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THE

Edinburgh Magazine

or

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VOL. IX

NEW SERIES

In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria, si quem
Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo.
Virg.

EDINBURGH.
Printed for
James Symington
Front of the Royal Exchange
and sold in LONDON by
MURRAY and HIGHLEY Fleet Street.
1797

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JANUARY* 1797;

With a View of CHATELHERAULT, *near* Hamilton.

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State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from January 1st to 31st, within one mile of the Castle of Edinburgh.

1797.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
Jan. 1	29.6	43	43	0.06	Rain
2	29.65	44	43	——	Thick
3	29.675	40	45	0.065	Rain
4	29.75	44	47	0.04	Showers
5	30.225	39	41	——	Thick
6	30.3	39	40	——	Ditto
7	30.26	36	37	——	Ditto
8	30.175	35	40	——	Ditto
9	30.295	40	43	——	Clear
10	30.1	29	33	——	Ditto
11	29.55	33	33	——	Ditto
12	29.625	33	32	——	Ditto
13	29.475	41	40	0.08	Rain
14	29.25	38	42	——	Clear
15	29.635	32	39	——	Ditto
16	29.86	30	37	——	Ditto
17	30.08	33	37	——	Ditto
18	29.9	40	45	——	Ditto
19	29.93	47	55	——	Ditto
20	29.7	53	50	——	Cloudy
21	29.665	50	50	——	Ditto
22	29.5	48	47	0.04	Showers
23	29.4	40	47	0.06	Rain
24	29.535	40	45	——	Clear
25	29.745	40	45	——	Ditto
26	29.73	45	43	——	Stormy
27	29.475	40	45	0.04	Ditto
28	29.1	35	45	0.08	Rain
29	29.4	36	45	0.375	show'rs & stormy
30	29.37	50	52	0.41	Ditto Ditto
31	28.875	45	43	0.1	Ditto Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.35.

THE

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J. Denholm. delt.

CHATLERAULT, *an ornamental* VILLA *belonging to his* GRACE *the* DUKE *of* HAMILTON.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JANUARY* 1797.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

CHATELHERAULT is situated about a mile from the town of Hamilton, on the east bank of the river Avon. It was built by the Duke of Hamilton about 1730, from a design of the elder Adams, and is said to have been intended as a representation of the Castle of Chatelherault in France, of which his ancestors were dukes. It is surrounded with gardens, and commands a fine view of the country.

LETTER FROM A TRAVELLER AT BERLIN.

[*From Varietie of Literature.*]

Berlin, Dec.—1785.

ALREADY have I been here a whole week, and have not yet written to you. One reason was, because I thought you would hardly expect to hear from me so soon upon my last, having arrived here in a much shorter space than I myself could have imagined. Another reason I have to offer is, that always towards evening I have been so fatigued with tramping about on this wretched pavement, in truth the wretchedest I have ever trod, that it was impossible for me to think of writing.

You know my custom is, on coming to some great city, to begin by taking a view of the houses, palaces, streets, avenues, and public squares; here however I made it my particular business to make my survey with the utmost accuracy; as, whenever one hears of the remarkable objects in capital cities, the elegant style and exterior magnificence of Berlin is sure to be cited. I therefore took extraordinary pains on this subject, and often stood looking at a street from three to four different places; so that, if it had been at Paris, I should certainly have been favoured with the name of un homme de cocagne. And now the result of my observations is, according to my usual fate, to find the matter otherwise than books and travellers had described it to me,—totally different from the general judgement.

There is no want of itinerary descriptions of Germany in general, or of particular circles of it; but then these are mostly written by natives. The German, who has never been out of his country, and yet will pretend to pass a judgement on its towns and cities, can naturally only take for his standard the things he has met with in it, and will hold what he here has thought the most perfect of its kind, to be also the most perfect that can any where be produced.

The Swiss think with great liberality

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berality on this point. No country has ever been so frequently travelled over throughout, by all classes and conditions of its inhabitants, as Helvetia; but every company that form themselves for such a party, endeavour whenever they can, to attach at least one foreigner to them, and sometimes more, whom accident has brought thither, and who are always to be found there in the summer season; and no where does a foreigner find it easier to meet with a conductor in his excursions in the interior of a country, than there. The native is useful to the foreigner by his knowledge of the topography, the language, the manners of the country: the latter enhances the pleasures of the former, inasmuch as by considering every thing in a quite new and peculiar point of view, he gives rise to remarks, which would never have struck the minds of the natives. Hamburg is certainly obliged to this circumstance alone, for the extraordinary fame it has acquired on account of its situation, and the beauty of the country around it, of which its inhabitants are so proud. It is true, for a flat country, it possesses considerable variety. The villages about Hamburg, which all partake of the opulence of that city, every where shew traces of it; they are clean and well-built, and manifest a comfortable condition rarely to be found in the villages of Germany. The scite of the city itself, on the broad majestic Elbe, into which the Alster flows, where they form a handsome basin, doubtless contributes not a little to this reputation. At the same time, it is not to be denied, that Hamburg owes something of it to the admiration of the multitudes of Germans, who go thither from parts not very highly favoured by nature, and probably have never before beheld a large river in all their lives. No man will ever persuade me, that the banks of the Elbe at Hamburg are more delightful than they are at Dresden: and what is the whole country when brought in comparison with what are called beautiful spots in Switzerland, in Italy, France, and the southern counties of England?

As to the repute in which Berlin is held for beauty, with some allowances I should very willingly permit it to pass; but when it is affirmed to be the most beautiful city in the world, I cannot help thinking the account of it is much exaggerated, and that it stands in the same predicament with the former. Throughout Germany, Berlin is indeed the only city of its kind. Of all the cities in that extensive region, which are spoken of as being well built, Manheim is too diminutive and too regular, Cassel has, in a manner, but one handsome quarter, and Dresden, besides the fine prospect a city affords in which all the houses are constructed of hewn stone, and, though large and spacious, are not built in a truly grand taste, has but little to boast of. A German therefore, who has never passed the Alps, and perhaps never crossed the Rhine, must necessarily be astonished at the quantity of modern and lofty buildings, adorned with columns and pilasters, with festoons and statues, he meets with at Berlin. But this is the sole cause of his astonishment; and if it were excited in ever such a multitude of persons, Berlin would still not be the most beautiful city in the world.

We need only consider it with a little attention, for presently perceiving three several tastes in its buildings. King Frederic William the first was fond of uniformity in the highest degree, and accordingly we find it in all that he designed. Frederic II. at the beginning of his reign declared himself an admirer of the light, frivolous taste at that time predominant in France, though he afterwards adopted the purer but still more pompous Italian. Hence arose a mixture,

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ture, that disagreeably strikes the beholder.

If the same taste should prevail throughout, one might be induced to pronounce the city at least handsome, though we should not then declare it to be exactly the elect city. However, as several others are very striking to the eye, and yet we can only esteem one of them to be the finest; let us declare for which we will, it must be to the disparagement of the rest. This in general displeased me, that from no part can one see any thing like a continued whole. This defect is felt so much, that a man, on his first arrival at Berlin, is at a loss to know where the city properly begins. At least I found myself for a time in some perplexity on that account.

You know what an inveterate averfion I have to searchers, and how lamentably I have complained of them during my journey, in my letters to you. Of Berlin I had often been told that they were always very strict. Judge then what horrible representations I had made to myself, and how much and how anxiously my imagination dwelt on the detested custom of making a poor traveller, who goes from one place to another, for the sake of no profit but that of information, deliver up all his papers and bundles, and detaining him till they have all been rummaged and ransacked over and over again, and the officers think fit to be convinced that they do not contain one atom of whatever the sovereign has been pleased to declare contraband. Accordingly, as quite contrary to my expectation, they treated me with great civility on my coming up to the outermost barrier, not so much as once opening my carriage, but contenting themselves with the ticket I had got at Lentzen and a small gratuity of a piece of eight groschen, I could not persuade myself that I should be quit for this; but kept constantly looking out for a fresh gate, where it would go somewhat harder with me. In this doleful expectation I proceeded a considerable way; for notwithstanding all that I saw around me, I could not convince myself that I had already really entered the city; till I reached the pleasure-garden, saw the royal palace and the cathedral, and at this sight my fears forsook me.

Excepting the Friederichstadt and Dorotheenstadt, one every where sees a mixture of handsome modern houses with old ones, straight and crooked streets; which altogether have an appearance not properly beautiful. The king's determination is, not to embellish one part beyond the rest, but is resolved to have something elegant in each part of the city. Accordingly, he gives orders to build here and there, without caring whether the intervening edifices efface the good impression the new ones have left, or not. He has taken up the design of demolishing all houses that consist of only one story, but to let all of two stories stand; by which practice the prospect is frequently interrupted in a very unpleasing manner: and even in the finest street of all Berlin, under the Lindens, so called from its being planted with linden trees, are some houses of a perfectly mean appearance left standing as a disgrace to a multitude of new ones.

The public squares, if we omit the Wilhelmsplatz, are quite deficient in any regular form; many large public structures stand in them entirely without all connection or plan; the ground is no where even; in one part raised and in another low: in short, it is in vain to look for that entire correspondence, which alone can gratify the eye of taste. The pavement, as I have already observed, is as bad as can well be imagined; and after a shower of rain, it is so entirely useless, unless by splashing the traveller up to the neck, that a

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man can ſcarcely tell whether he is in a city or paſſing the road through a miſerable village. At every ſtep he either ſtrikes his foot againſt a ſtone that has got its head up in the world, or ſtumbles into a hole that has been forſaken by another. In ſhort, he muſt have ſtudied the pavement, as he would a chapter in Burgerſdicius, if he would go out of an evening on foot, as the lamps to the houſes, from the width of the ſtreets, generally render obſcurity ſtill more obſcure. For my part, I never walked an evening in ſo much terror as here; for at every moment I run the hazard of getting a fall or bruiſing my toes. To enter a houſe is attended with great difficulty, as they ſtand higher than the ſtreet, and conſequently are made with ſteep aſcents, which, beſides being inconvenient, contribute greatly to ſpoil the look of the ſtreet. Another nuiſance is occaſioned by the broad gutters which run between the houſes and the pavement, and in many places are badly covered, and in others not at all: ſo that a man muſt keep a conſtant eye to his feet, and beware of indulging himſelf in any pleaſing meditation. In all the ſquares, and even on the very bridges, ſtand little booths, for the ſale of trifling commodities and articles of frippery. Theſe booths or ſhops for ſmall dealers, are never taken down or removed, ſome being even built of brick, ſo that all together they diſfigure the place where they appear to an extraordinary degree. The elegant Dahnhof ſquare, the ſquare of the palace, the gens d'armes market, are all deformed by theſe mean objects. That the art of laying out a ſpot for this purpoſe ſo as to be really ornamental, is not here underſtood, plainly appears from the Wilhelmſplatz, which, in many reſpects pleaſes me much. It is planted with trees, and the four ſtatues of the generals which ſtand one at each corner, are ſo covered with the branches of theſe trees, that they ſeem perfectly ſmothered, and one muſt be at ſome pains to get a ſight of them. In general, the ſcarcity of materials is a great hurt to theſe buildings: the houſes are conſtructed of brick, to which is added a covering of plaſter; and, as the whole is carried on with as much celerity and cheapneſs as poſſible, the builders take no uncommon pains about the execution; and the conſequence is, that they are extremely ſlight. In a ſhort time after the removal of the ſcaffolds, pieces of the plaſter in various parts fall down, ſo that a whole ſtreet of new houſes looks as if it had been run up in haſte for ſome public rejoicing: for at the ſight of ſuch erections it is impoſſible to get an idea of firmneſs and duration. Another effect of this haſte is bad workmanſhip. The antients ſignalized themſelves not only by their maſterly forms and relations, but alſo by the accurate finiſhing of every ſingle part: this is what we are forced to admire in all the remains of their works. Here, on the contrary, all this is totally wanting, nothing is finiſhed to a proper ſharpneſs; and I particularly found the capitals of the columns throughout extremely bad.

Of the taſte in architecture, alas! I have not much good to ſay; it is not only not really grand, but it never in any one inſtance comes nearly up to that idea. What are properly called palaces are not in great numbers here; that of prince Henry is almoſt the only one to which the term can be applied. The houſes in general, excluſive of thoſe under the Lindens, are by far too mean, and are in no proportion to the extraordinary breadth of the ſtreets. It was determined immediately to have a great city, and therefore the ſtreets were made broader than they are in any other city except Peterſburg, and far exceed in that reſpect what is ſufficient for real ornament. In many

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of them this circumſtance, and their being drawn in a ſtraight line compoſe their only beauty, as we meet with not one remarkable houſe in them. Of this kind are the ſo-much-celebrated Frederic's ſtreet and William's ſtreet, the too longeſt in Berlin. The windows are every where too numerous, the walls too ſlender, inſomuch that on conſidering the multitude of ornament, with which they abound, the reflection immediately ariſes, that the ſlender and thin walls are not able to ſuſtain their burden. The king has a ſingular maxim for excuſing this whimſical taſte. I keep, ſays he, not only bricklayers and carpenters, but alſo carvers and artiſts in ſtucco; that theſe may be able to live, as well as the others, I muſt find them in work.——The opera-houſe is unqueſtionably the handſomeſt building in Berlin; the front towards the Lindens is in a grand ſtyle; the fluted columns of the portico are of an excellent compoſition; pity that baron Knobeldſdorf, who gave it, could think of putting that little ſtair in the facade, the balluſtrade whereof runs parallel with them: as by that means, this beautiful edifice is entered by a little door, not at all in correſpondence with it. The palace of prince Henry, over againſt the opera-houſe, is likewiſe one of the fineſt buildings in Berlin, of a becoming amplitude, and without the abovementioned defects; but is perhaps too naked of ornament. The front of the roman catholic church is alſo beautiful, and well copied from the antique; its cupola is however too high, and not of a handſome form, and the inſide of the church is not ſufficiently ornamented. The library, from its miſerable decorations, the bad diſpoſition of it, and the interſected crooked line of its facade, muſt be claſſed among the moſt wretched of the public edifices of Berlin. The royal palace, old as it is, has no bad appearance: its court, however, is not to be entered: and it is very ill-judged to leave that ſide next the Spree to ſtand as it does, it not preſenting an object conſiderable enough for the great open view of it from the water. The arſenal is ſpacious, and of a regular and ſuitable architecture; it clearly evinces that its deſigner was not deficient in taſte and imagination. He has introduced a great diverſification in the helmets placed over the outer windows. But he has ſhewn ſtill greater in the larves over the windows in the inner court, all of them finely imagined, all indicate the extremes of pain, but always with a different expreſſion. The ſentiment that ariſes on ſeeing a place erected for a magazine of inſtruments for the deſtruction of the human race; and the recollection of the miſeries occaſioned by the paſſions of mankind, which frequently are the ſole cauſes of wars, could not have been more juſtly conceived, nor more happily expreſſed.—To the reformed and the lutheran churches, which ſtand in the market of the gens d'armes, the king has cauſed to be built two towers; that is, to each of them one, with three large portals, in a good taſte and with much effect; the entrance by ſteps and columns, and the diſpoſition over their frontons are really fine, though one cannot help wiſhing that the towers were not quite ſo maſſive. However, if we ſhould be inclined, for the ſake of the towers, to let theſe ugly churches paſs, which ſeem rather to be built for them, and not them for theſe; yet they muſt be allowed to be again another inſtance of that tawdry architecture of which I have ſpoken before. A multitude of images are placed about them, thoſe on one tower repreſenting the heroes of the old teſtament, and thoſe on the other the perſonages of the new, and in the roofs, which are painted green, gilt medallions are introduced. The art diſplayed in the images, does not certainly

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tainly demand our admiration; the king has indeed from time to time had ſkilful people to work for him, but they muſt always do every thing in too great a hurry, for allowing them to take any pains. This is diſcernible at firſt ſight in almoſt all the ſtatues we find here and there in the public places: even two of the marble figures that ſtand in the Wilhelmſplatz, are by no means extraordinary. Schwerin has a mantle about him, of which perſons that do not profeſs to be judges of ſculpture, admire the folds that are indeed wrought with much labour, but they are all ſtiff and formal. Both his attitude and expreſſion are bad, and the whole figure is too ſmall and meagre. Nor is Winterfeld more entitled to any conſiderable praiſe. This ſide of Wilhelmſplatz is therefore not well occupied; but the other is only ſo much the more advantaged by that circumſtance, where Seydlitz is ſeen, as carved by that great ſtatuary Taſſart. The general of the cavalry ſtands before us in complete armour, and thus harneſſed he ſtrikes us agreeably, though the ſtiffneſs of the coſtume is not favourable to the artiſt. Keith is to fill the fourth angle, and his ſtatue is nearly completed; in accuracy of deſign he will not be inferior to Seydlitz, and will confer on his ſculptor, M. Taſſart, real honour.

In all I have hitherto ſaid, my intention has been no more than to juſtify, as it were, to you, the judgement I paſſed on firſt appearances, by ſhewing you, that it was neither formed without reaſon, nor dictated by prejudice. I have accordingly had regard to the whole in general, and to thoſe buildings in particular of which we may reaſonably expect ſomething on account of the object of their deſtination. That here are, taken ſeparately, a great number of truly elegant private houſes, and ſeveral public ſtructures, which if they are not diſtinguiſhed by extraordinary magnificence, yet well comport with their deſtination, and make a tolerably good figure, as, for example, the houſe of cadets, the academy, the caſernes, and ſome others, I will not deny, whatever charges of ſeverity may be brought againſt my foregoing remarks, and which nevertheleſs, are as gentle as in my conſcience I could make them. I muſt ſend you a pretty long liſt, if you require me to give an account of all that might be brought under this deſcription. However, by way of concluſion, I muſt ſpeak a word or two concerning a really fine edifice, and that is the cathedral. It is, except the catholic church, from without, the moſt ſuperb temple in all Berlin, a magnificent ſtructure, where the pureſt proportions and combinations are preſerved. If the ſame taſte were proportionably obſerved every where in this city, I ſhould take off my hat as often as I heard any one mention Berlin as the moſt beautiful city in Europe. It is only a great pity that its interior does not correſpond with its outward ſplendour; which is univerſally the fault with all the churches of this place. The church of St. Peter is likewiſe modern, and appears ſuperior to all the reſt; but its internal plan is by no means adapted to meet with approbation. Immediately on entering the cathedral, it ſeems as if all the magnificence we had contemplated without, had vaniſhed away at once; and one cannot comprehend how ſo ſpacious a ſtructure can contain ſo little room within. In it are ſeveral royal tombs, but they are of ſuch a ſimple appearance as is ſeldom met with in the reſidences of ſovereigns. The garriſon-church is an antient, but not a remarkable edifice; however, it is decorated with all the flags and banners that were taken by the king in his former wars.

To be continued.

MINUTES

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[*Continued from page* 421.]

LINCOLNSHIRE.

By Mr Stone.

The Lower Marshes; BEING that description of low land which is protected from the overflowing of the sea by embankments.—This part of the county is supposed to contain above 160,000 acres; and extends along the sea-coast, from the Humber on the north, to Cross-Keyswash on the south. The most considerable part of this land is in a state of pasture, and of a very good quality for feeding, or fatting, cattle and sheep; but not much used to breeding, for which purpose it is not well adapted, nor could it be so profitably applied, as the lambs would be drowned in the ditches, &c.

The southern part is more used as arable land, than that toward the north, but no regular system of husbandry is pursued. Very little land is here let under lease, nor any precise rules for management observed; but it is used in a manner similar to the fen, in respect of repeated crops of white grain, except that the destructive practice of paring and burning is more sparingly pursued. In contemplating the husbandry of this part of the marshes, I cannot pass over the parish of Long Sutton, without observing, that the former commons, belonging to this parish, about the inclosure of which so much opposition was made in both Houses of Parliament, have turned out productive to the parties interested, beyond all calculation of advantage, even of those who brought forward the bill: all animosities having subsided, the former contending parties sit down peaceably, enjoying the harvest of a well fought field; the land producing immense quantities of corn, hemp, flax, wood, and every valuable production. And all this alteration, much for the benefit of the country, though so violently opposed, was carried into effect by the perseverance of one spirited proprietor, Joshua Scrope, Esq. the Lord of the Manor, upon the petition to Parliament, of the smallest majority of proprietors ever known under similar circumstances.

Farmers who took undue advantages of the commons, by hiring common-right houses, and, under colour of such rights, turning upon the commons seven or eight hundred sheep in a season, and thereby eating up the poor cottagers rights, had address enough falsely to represent the case, and to prevail upon their landlords, and others in power, to support them in this violent opposition. This inclosure has been followed by that of the adjoining commons of Tydd; and some thousand acres of common, in the parish of Whaplade, Holbeech, and Fleet, being in this neighbourhood, are now under notices for a bill of inclosure. But while I contemplate the vast advantage arising from the inclosure of Long Sutton, I cannot but observe a considerable quantity of land in that lordship, which was originally gained from the sea, and was, in the first instance, as productive and valuable as the late inclosed commons, but which, by a series of exhausting crops, and every species of mismanagement, is reduced to a very low condition. And, I fear, the late inclosed commons of Long Sutton are under a similar treatment; and, unless the plough be restrained, and a well-digested system of husbandry adopted, we shall, in the course of ten years, see this amazing productive track of land,

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land, in such a state, that it will no longer bear exhausting crops of grain, laid down for pasture, probably but of little more value to the individuals immediately interested, and to the community, than it was in its state of common.

An embankment of many thousand acres of salt marsh, fronting the parish of Gedney, and its vicinity, is carrying into effect, which will be of infinite advantage to the proprietors, and the community. Mr Drake, member for Amersham, is a principal promoter of this undertaking, by his judicious agent, Mr Kent of Fulham.

It is a matter of great public concern, that in every scheme of drainage, the interior parts of the country should be brought into the measure on the outset; for, by constructing works for drainage, nearest to the outfall, in the first instance, they are often found afterward to be incompetent to effect the general good: by reason of which an after expence is incurred, of which more than a moiety might have been saved in the first instance, as well as the general improvement of the country effected, instead of a partial one.

The drainage of the manors of East and West Deeping, with their extensive commons, might, probably, be found, upon a proper survey, to be affected in the direction of the new cut, by proper tunnels laid for that purpose, under the river Welland, &c. But those manors are held by his Grace the Duke of Ancaster, under a lease from the crown, which is nearly expired; and unless his Grace had a renewal of it, for a competent length of time, in which he might be at least repaid the expences of such an undertaking, it is improbable that he should promote it.

As we proceed northward, the marshes stand very much in need of a better drainage, and for want of which the most profitable use of the land in summer is very much delayed, and in winter, almost denied.—The sewers and drains, which ought to be competent to conduct the water immediately from the high land to the outfall, at all times, as well as the outfalls themselves, are too much cramped or confined, and a false principle in drainage, by long custom, is established, viz. not to open or cut strait the sewers and drains nearest the high land, lest the water should come down too rapidly, and be forced over their banks, in its way to the outfall, where it cannot get away fast enough to promote the drowning of the intermediate lands.

The sea banks, according to the law of sewers, ought to be repaired and amended from time to time, by the occupiers of lands in the frontage towns; and whenever any banks are necessarily to be erected, the whole district is chargeable therewith; and it is customary to charge the expences by an acre-tax, and not according to the yearly value of the lands, which is certainly, in many instances, where the value of the lands vary, extremely oppressive. But it sometimes happens, that well-timed applications of a small expence, in the due repairing of parts of the banks, might be the means of supporting them for ages; but it is not always considered the interest of the occupiers of frontage towns to repair the banks thereof, and they would rather, in some instances, when they become very bad by neglect, render new ones necessary, to the expence of which they would only contribute a proportionate share with an extensive district.

It is not a custom for gentlemen of extensive landed property, who are most interested, (Sir Jos. Banks, and a few other gentlemen, excepted) to attend the meetings of commissioners of sewers, and to take the nec es-

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neceſſary views in this part of the country; and, therefore, the buſineſs of importance, in which the preſervation and even ſalvation of a rich and fertile country is involved, is too frequently carried into execution, upon the votes of thoſe gentlemen, who are not well verſed either in the laws or cuſtoms which ought to be obſerved; nor poſſeſſed of that practical knowledge, which a deciſion upon objects of ſo much importance requires; for, however ſkilful the officers employed may be, it ought not only to be a ſatisfaction to them, that their judges underſtand their demerits, but a great ſhare of the reſponſibility and ill opinion of the country, even in caſes of miſcarriages that might occur, which no human foreſight could prevent, would thereby be taken off their ſhoulders.

A work of conſiderable importance, in the bank near Saltfleet, was lately blown up by a tide; which, in the firſt inſtance, recently coſt the country from fifteen hundred to two thouſand pounds ſterling, and which is now to be replaced in a more ſkilful and ſubſtantial manner. More diſcernment in the commiſſioners, or in their agents, might probably have prevented, or rendered this expence unneceſſary.

It has, in ſome inſtances, been a practice, in erecting new banks, to retreat ſome way from the ſites of the former bank, as if ſuch retreat was giving a degree of eaſe to the preſſure of the water. This meaſure ought not to be attempted, but in caſes of extreme neceſſity. I ſhould rather recommend the ſtanding firm to the ſites of the ancient banks, until the ſea ſhall ſo far gain upon the ſhore, that the whole works muſt neceſſarily be abandoned, for new ones, in a more remote ſituation. The ſea certainly gains upon ſome parts of this coaſt, and retreats from other parts; and in the frontage of the pariſh of Summercotes and Marſh Chape, ſome thouſands of acres of ſalt marſhes may now be ſafely embanked from the ſea.

On Leaſes. The gentlemen of landed property, who ſhould make a reſolution not to grant any part of his eſtate upon a leaſe, would commit as great an error, as he who grants the whole in that way. There are but few eſtates, that are ſo circumſtanced, as not to admit of improvement; few on which an occupier of abilities might not lay out a conſiderable part of his property, for the ſake of future advantages to his landlord, as well as himſelf. On this account it is reaſonable, that he ſhould be ſecured in his expectations, as far as human foreſight will allow; and this is moſt effectually done by a leaſe.—Though a gentleman's word may be as binding to him as a bond, his ſucceſſor is not bound by it; therefore a farmer cannot be expected to lay out his money, which is often the dependence of a family of children, upon the uncertainty of an occupation from year to year. Such gentlemen as are determined not to grant leaſes at any rate, muſt be content to let their eſtates beneath their real value, and neglect many uſeful improvements, which would tend to their own, the tenant's, and the public advantage.

Many gentlemen of this temper, poſſeſs a pride in not raiſing their rents, and eſteem all others poor, who attempt to make a fair income of their poſſeſſions. The tenants upon ſuch farms, are not found to be richer than thoſe on improved eſtates, for as they rent the land at half the real value, they are content to exert but half their induſtry, and conſequently jog on in an antedeluvian ſtyle. There is no great danger of ſuch eſtates being reduced in value by ſelf-intereſted tenants, on which account leaſes are unneceſſary for the landlord's ſake, while their farms are conſidered as hereditary poſſeſ-

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ſions, lineally deſcending from father to ſon. The trouble or difficulty of agency, under ſuch gentlemen, is comparatively ſmall. A ſuperannuated domeſtic may do their buſineſs as well as any other perſon. An advance of rent would give a ſpur to induſtry, by rouſing the whole body of farmers into action.

Where an eſtate is let according to its whole value, a leaſe is as neceſſary to ſecure a landlord's intereſt in the premiſes as a tenant's. Where a farmer occupies land from year to year, particularly arable lands, if he is ſelf-intereſted, indolent, or injudicious, a farm may almoſt imperceptibly become impoveriſhed before any alarm is taken. Indeed ſuch farms generally fall into the proprietor's hands in the moſt wretched condition. I have frequently heard gentlemen of landed property complain, that they are conſiderable loſers by farming; and it may reaſonably be accounted for, ſince the land uſually comes into their hands in a reduced ſtate, and in that caſe, let who will be occupier, two or three years rent muſt be ſunk to reſtore it. Rent is an annual ſum paid by the tenant to the landlord, without diminiſhing the value of his property; and when the value of an eſtate is reduced, it cannot be called rent, but ſo much deducted from the real worth of the poſſeſſion. Proprietors of land, do not all of them conſider this matter in a true light, and when they can advance the annual income of their eſtates, conſider it as rent, while the property is ſuffering in an equal proportion to the annual ſum received during the demiſe.

In the courſe of my experience, I have had applications from people to take farms conſiſting of arable and paſture, who have ſet out with a determination not to be bound by what I conceived to be the rules of good huſbandry, but to do as they pleaſed with the premiſes during the intended demiſe: I always refuſed to treat upon ſuch terms, well knowing the value of the land muſt be reduced. But when ſuch matters have been repreſented to a principal, who was not a judge in theſe things, he conſidered ſuch denial as foregoing his intereſt, by refuſing what appeared to him to be a great rent.

There are particular ſituations where long leaſes are unneceſſary and improper, eſpecially when farms conſiſt wholly of rich paſture land, which will admit of no improvement, or farms lying near to gentlemen's ſeats or parks, where a diſagreeable neighbour, for a term of years, would be a great inconvenience. Where gentlemen forego their own intereſt, and that of the community, by not granting leaſes, by which it may poſſibly be imagined ſuch tenants would become independent of their landlords, they are guilty of a groſs error, becauſe when leaſes are properly drawn, it muſt always be highly to a tenant's prejudice to offend his landlord. Fortuitous circumſtances ever produce ſome indulgence to be ſolicited from a landlord; even exacting rent on the day it becomes payable, would be an inconveniency, which many tenants could not bear. All farms ſhould be let upon agreements, whether for one or twenty-one years, in a judicious manner, as near as poſſible for the mutual advantage of landlord and tenant, always preſerving the value of the land at leaſt. Whatever agreements or leaſes are not made with ſuch views, or directed to ſuch ends, it would be better that no ſuch leaſes or agreements ſubſiſted. Though the value of the land would be likely to be diminiſhed, yet abuſes would not be ſo ſpeciouſly practiſed, as when they are admitted by ſtipulated terms, reciprocally eſtabliſhed between the proprietor and his tenant.

I cannot take leave of this ſubject, without recommending to all gentlemen

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men of landed property, as well as persons desirous of hiring farms, to be cautious that farmers do not take more land, than their circumstances will admit of stocking, improving, and managing, to the greatest advantage. Though the ill consequences attending such practices both to landlord and tenant are flagrant, yet they are but too frequent; by which procedure, many very industrious farmers have been ruined, and many estates undeservedly brought into disrepute.

OBSERVATIONS ON POLICE IN GENERAL, ILLUSTRATED BY TWO VERY EXTRAORDINARY ANECDOTES.

From Colquhoun's Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis.

THE most enlightened foreigners, who, by visiting the metropolis of the Empire, have contemplated the nature and organization of our police system, join in one general remark upon it, which is this: "That we have some shadow of police for apprehending delinquents after crimes are actually committed, but none for the purpose of preventing them."

This, certainly, is in one sense literally true; and from this source, combined with the imperfection of the criminal code, have arisen all those pressures, enormities, and frauds, which have been detailed in the course of this work.

Attached as the author is to the laws and government of his country, even to a degree of enthusiasm, he will not be too prone to seek for greater perfection in other nations, or to quote them as examples to be imitated in the metropolis of the British Empire, and still less if such examples should tend, in the slightest degree, to abridge that freedom which is the birth-right of every British subject; but as all true liberty depends on those fences which are established in every country, for the protection of the persons and property of the people, against every attack whatsoever; and as prejudices ought to be banished from the mind in all discussions tending to promote the general weal, we ought not to be ashamed of borrowing good systems from other nations, wherever such can be adopted, consistently with the constitution of the country, and the liberty of the subject.

In France, under the old government, however much many parts of the system of that country was justly reprobated by all who were acquainted with the blessings of freedom, yet in the management and regulation of what was denominated the police, there existed that kind of establishment, with regard to personal security and protection against the depredations of the most depraved part of the community, which Englishmen have certainly never enjoyed; and which inconveniences and pressures have been suffered from an idea (certainly a very erroneous one) 'that we must endure these public wrongs, and expose our property and lives to the attack of murderers, robbers, and highwaymen, as the price of liberty.'

When pressures are felt, it is our duty to look at them with dispassion, to face them with fortitude, and to discuss them with intelligence—divested of all those prejudices which are generated by habit and education.

By pursuing this mode of investigation, it will be discovered, that in other governments there may be some establishments worthy of imitation, and which, perhaps, might in part be adopted, not only perfectly consistent with the freedom of the subject, but with the advantage of extending to the mass of the people who are not in a course of delinquency.

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cy, more real liberty than they at preſent enjoy.

At the commencement of the troubles in France, it is a curious fact, that the lieutenant-general of the national police, as well as that of the metropolis, had upon his regiſters not leſs than twenty thouſand names of ſuſpected and depraved characters, whoſe purſuits were known to be of a criminal nature, and yet by making this branch of police the immediate object of the cloſe and uniform attention of one branch of the executive government, crimes were much leſs frequent than in England, and the ſecurity extended to the public, with regard to the protection of life and property againſt lawleſs depredation, was infinitely more. To elucidate this aſſertion, and to ſhew to what a wonderful height the ſyſtem had advanced, the reader is referred to the following anecdotes, which were mentioned to the author by a foreign miniſter of great intelligence and information, who reſided ſome years at the court of France.

'A merchant of high reſpectability in Bourdeaux had occaſion to viſit the metropolis upon commercial buſineſs, carrying with him bills and money to a very large amount.

'On his arrival at the gates of Paris, a genteel-looking man opened the door of his carriage, and addreſſed him to this effect: "Sir, I have been waiting upon you for ſome time; according to my notes you were to arrive at this hour; and your perſon, your carriage, and your portmanteau, exactly anſwering the deſcription I hold in my hand, you will permit me to have the honour of conducting you to monſieur De Sartine."

'The gentleman, aſtoniſhed and alarmed at this interruption, and ſtill more ſo at hearing the name of the lieutenant of police mentioned, demanded to know what monſieur De Sartine wanted with him; adding, at the ſame time, that he never had committed any offence againſt the laws, and that he could have no right to interrupt or detain him.

'The meſſenger declared himſelf perfectly ignorant of the cauſe of the detention; ſtating, at the ſame time, that when he had conducted him to monſieur De Sartine, he ſhould have executed his orders, which were merely miniſterial.

'After ſome further explanations, the gentleman permitted the officer to conduct him to the hotel of the lieutenant of police.

'Monſieur De Sartine received him with great politeneſs; and, after requeſting him to be ſeated, to his great aſtoniſhment he deſcribed his portmanteau, and told him the exact ſum in bills and ſpecie which he had brought with him to Paris, and where he was to lodge, his uſual time of going to bed, and a number of other circumſtances, which the gentleman had conceived could only be known to himſelf.—Monſieur De Sartine having thus excited attention, put this extraordinary queſtion to him. "Sir, are you a man of courage?"—The gentleman ſtill more aſtoniſhed at the ſingularity of ſuch an interrogatory, demanded the reaſon why he put ſuch a ſtrange queſtion, adding, at the ſame time, that no man ever doubted his courage. Monſieur De Sartine replied, "Sir, you are to be robbed and murdered this night!—If you are a man of courage, you muſt go to your hotel, and retire to reſt at your uſual hour: but be careful that you do not fall aſleep: neither will it be proper for you to look under the bed or into any of the cloſets which are in your bedchamber, which he accurately deſcribed—you muſt place your portmanteau in its uſual ſituation, near your bed, and diſcover no ſuſpicion. Leave what remains to me. If, however, you do not feel your courage ſufficient to bear you out, I will procure a perſon who ſhall perſonate you,

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you, and go to bed in your ſtead." After ſome further explanation, which convinced the gentleman that monſieur De Sartine's intelligence was accurate in every particular, he refuſed to be perſonated, and formed an immediate reſolution literally to follow the directions he had received. He accordingly went to bed at his uſual hour, which was eleven o'clock. At half paſt twelve (the time mentioned by monſieur De Sartine) the door of the bed-chamber burſt open, and three men entered with a dark lanthern, daggers, and piſtols. The gentleman, who, of courſe, was awake, perceived one of them to be his own ſervant. They rifled his portmanteau undiſturbed, and ſettled the plan of putting him to death.—The gentleman, hearing all this, and not knowing by what means he was to be reſcued, it may naturally be ſuppoſed was under great perturbation of mind during ſuch an awful interval of ſuſpenſe, when, at the moment the villains were preparing to commit the horrid deed, four police officers, acting under monſieur De Sartine's orders, who were concealed under the bed, and in the cloſet, ruſhed out and ſeized the offenders with the property in their poſſeſſion, and in the act of preparing to commit the murder.

'The conſequence was, that the perpetration of the attrocious deed was prevented, and ſufficient evidence obtained to convict the offenders. Monſieur De Sartine's intelligence enabled him to *prevent* this horrid offence of robbery and murder,—which, but for the accuracy of the ſyſtem, would probably have been carried into execution.'

Another anecdote was mentioned to the author by the ſame miniſter, relative to the Emperor Joſeph the II. who having, in the year 1787, formed and promulgated a new code of laws relative to criminal and civil offences, and having alſo eſtabliſhed what he conceived to be the beſt ſyſtem of police in Europe, he could ſcarce ever forgive the French nation in conſequence of the accuracy and intelligence of monſieur De Sartine having been found ſo much ſuperior to his own, notwithſtanding the immenſe pains he had beſtowed upon that department of his government.

'A very notorious offender, who was a ſubject of the Emperor, and who committed many attrocious acts of violence and depredation at Vienna, was traced to Paris by the police eſtabliſhed by his Majeſty, who ordered his ambaſſador at the court of France to demand that this delinquent ſhould be delivered up to public juſtice.

'Mon. De Sartine acknowledged to the Imperial ambaſſador, that the perſon he enquired after had been in Paris; that, if it would be any ſatisfaction, he could inform him where he had lodged, and the different gaming-tables and other places of infamous reſort which he frequented while there; but that he was now gone.'

'The ambaſſador, after ſtating the accuracy and correct mode by which the police of Vienna was conducted, inſiſted that this offender muſt ſtill be in Paris, otherwiſe the emperor would not have commanded him to make ſuch an application.

'Monſieur De Sartine ſmiled at the incredulity of the Imperial miniſter, and made a reply to the following effect: "Do me the honour, Sir, to inform the Emperor, your maſter, that the perſon he looks for left Paris on the tenth day of laſt month, and is now lodged in a back room looking into a garden in the third ſtory of a houſe, number 93, in —— ſtreet in his own capital of Vienna, where his Majeſty will, by ſending to the ſpot, be ſure to find him."

'It was literally ſo as the French miniſter of police had ſtated. The Emperor,

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Emperor, to his astonishment, found the delinquent in the house and apartment described; but he was greatly mortified in this proof of the accuracy of the French police, which, in this instance, in point of intelligence even in Vienna, was discovered to be so much superior to his own.

The fact is, that the French system had arrived at the greatest degree of perfection; and though not necessary, nor even proper, to be copied as a pattern, might, nevertheless, furnish many useful hints, calculated to improve the police of this country, consistently with the existing laws, and even to extend and increase the liberty of the subject without taking one privilege away, or of interfering in the pursuits of any one class of individuals, except those who were employed in purposes of mischief, fraud, and criminality.

CURIOUS AND INTERESTING EXTRACTS.

From the same.

THE vast increase, and the extensive circulation of counterfeit money, particularly of late years, is too obvious not to have attracted the notice of all ranks. It has become an enormous evil in the melancholy catalogue of crimes which the laws of the country are called upon to assist the police in suppressing. Its extent almost exceeds credibility; and the dexterity and ingenuity of these counterfeiters have (after considerable practice) enabled them to finish the different kinds of base money in so masterly a manner, that it has become extremely difficult for the common observer to distinguish their spurious manufacture from the worn-out silver of the mint.—So systematic, indeed, has this nefarious traffic become of late, that the great dealers, who, in most instances, are the employers of the coiners, execute orders for the town and country with the same regularity, as manufacturers in fair branches of trade.

Scarce a waggon or coach departs from the metropolis, which does not carry boxes and parcels of base coin to the camps, sea-ports, and manufacturing towns; insomuch, that the country is deluged with counterfeit money.

In London, regular markets, in various public and private houses, are held by the principal dealers; where hawkers, pedlars, fraudulent horse-dealers, unlicensed lottery-office keepers, gamblers at fairs, itinerant Jews, Irish labourers, servants of toll-gatherers, and hackney-coach owners, fraudulent publicans, market-women, rabbit-sellers, fish-cryers, barrow-women, and many who would not be suspected, are regularly supplied with counterfeit copper and silver, with the advantage of nearly one hundred per cent. in their favour; and thus it happens, that thro' these various channels, immense quantities of base money get into circulation, while an evident diminution of the mint coinage is apparent to every common observer.

The mischief is not confined to the counterfeiting of coin, similar to that of the realm. The avarice and ingenuity of man is constantly finding out new sources of fraud; insomuch, that in London and in Birmingham, and its neighbourhood, louis d'ors, half Johannas, French half crowns and shillings, as well as several coins of Flanders and Germany, are counterfeited, apparently without suspicion, that under the act of the 14th of Elizabeth, (cap. 3,) the offenders are guilty of misprision of high treason.

Nor does the evil end here:—not con-

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content with counterfeiting the foreign coins of Europe, the ingenious miſcreants extend their manufacture to thoſe of India: and a coinage of the ſtar pagoda of Arcot has been eſtabliſhed in London for ſome years, Theſe counterfeits baing made wholly of blanched copper, tempered in ſuch a manner as to exhibit, when ſtamped, the cracks in the edges, which are always to be found on the real pagoda, coſt the makers only three halfpence each, after being double gilt.—When finiſhed, they are generally ſold to Jews at five ſhillings a dozen; and through this medium, introduced by a variety of channels into India, where they are probably mixed with the real pagodas of the country, and paſs at their full denominated value of eight ſhillings ſterling.

The ſequins of Turkey, another gold coin, worth about five or ſix ſhillings, have, in like manner, been recently counterfeited in London:—thus the national character is wounded, and the diſgrace of the Britiſh name proclaimed in Aſia, and even in the moſt diſtant regions of India. Nor can it be ſufficiently lamented, that perſons who conſider themſelves as ranking in ſuperior ſtations in life, with ſome pretenſions to honour and integrity, have ſuffered their avarice ſo far to get the better of their honeſty, as to be concerned in this iniquitous traffic.

It has been recently diſcovered that there are at leaſt one hundred and twenty perſons in the metropolis and the country, employed principally in coining and ſelling baſe money; and this, independent of the numerous horde of utterers, who chiefly ſupport themſelves by paſſing it at its full value.

It will ſcarcely be credited, that of criminals of this latter claſs, who have either been detected, proſecuted, or convicted, within the laſt ſeven years, there ſtand upon the regiſter of the ſolicitor to the mint, no leſs than ſix hundred and eight names! and yet the miſchief increaſes rapidly. When the reader is informed that two perſons can finiſh from 200l. to 300l. (nominal value,) in baſe ſilver in *ſix days*; and that three people, within the ſame period, will ſtamp the like amount in copper; and takes into the calculation the number of known coiners, the aggregate amount in the courſe of a year will be found to be immenſe.

"The following particulars are related concerning the receivers of ſtolen goods."

1. That there exiſts in the metropolis, (and alſo in all the towns where his Majeſty's dock yards are eſtabliſhed,) a claſs of dealers, of late years become extremely numerous, who keep open ſhops for the purchaſe of rags, old iron, and other metals.

2. That theſe dealers are univerſally, almoſt without a ſingle exception, the receivers of ſtolen goods of every denomination; from a nail, a ſkewer, a key, or a glaſs bottle, up to the moſt valuable article of portable houſhold goods, merchandiſe, plate, or jewels, &c. &c.

3. That they are divided into two claſſes:—wholeſale and retail dealers.—That the retail dealers are generally (with ſome exceptions,) the immediate purchaſers in the firſt inſtance, from the pilferers or their agents; and as ſoon as they collect a ſufficient quantity of iron, copper, braſs, lead, tin, pewter, or other metals, worthy the notice of a large dealer, they diſpoſe of the ſame for ready money, by which they are enabled to continue the trade.

4. That the increaſe of theſe old iron, rag, and ſtore ſhops has been aſtoniſhing within the laſt twenty years: from about three or four hundred, they have multiplied within this ſhort period to upwards of three thouſand, in the metropolis alone!

5. That

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5. That altho' theſe ſhops, (which are now to be ſeen in every bye-ſtreet and lane of the capital,) exhibit only a beggarly appearance of old iron to public view, it frequently happens that they have large premiſes behind, where many rich articles of merchandize, but more particularly ſecond-hand metals, compoſed of various houſhold and ſhip's articles, moſt of which have been pilfered in a little way, are to be found; and which have been purchaſed by theſe dealers, often by falſe weights, and always under circumſtances where they make an immenſe profit.

6. That the opportunities which theſe old iron ſhops afford to menial ſervants in private families, to apprentices, journeymen, labourers in founderies, warehouſes, and work-ſhops, of manufacturers, artiſans, and tradeſmen of every deſcription, by receiving and paying down money for every article that is brought them without aſking a ſingle queſtion, have been the means of debauching the morals of a vaſt body of the lower orders of the people, young and old; and of carrying the ſyſtem of pilfering in a ſmall way, to an extent which almoſt exceeds credibility.

The floating property, laden and unladen in the port of London in the courſe of a year, is eſtimated at upwards of ſeventy millions. The annual plunder committed upon this property, including merchandize, ſhip's ſtores, tackling, and proviſion, is ſaid to amount to 500,000l. One principal cauſe of this evil is the prevailing practice of diſcharging and delivering the cargoes of ſhips by a claſs of aquatic labourers, known by the name of *lumpers* and *ſcuffle-hunters*.

The cargoes of the Weſt India ſhips are the principal objects of attention with the lumpers and their aſſociates, who are ſuppoſed to plunder from each ſhip not leſs than ten hundred weight of ſugar a day, during the period of the diſcharge; and it is eſtimated, by an intelligent writer, that upon Weſt India produce imported, *(communibus annis,)* the merchants, ſhip-owners, and planters, at preſent loſe 150,000l. and the revenue 50,000l. by pillage and plunder alone. The preſent average importation of ſugar only, amounts to no leſs than one hundred thouſand hogſheads a year.

Theſe aquatic labourers are for the moſt part in connection with the journeymen coppers and watermen, who are alſo ſuppoſed to ſhare in the plunder. They generally go on ſhore three times a day, and being in a body together, it is difficult, and ſometimes not very ſafe, for a trinity or police officer to attempt to ſearch or to ſecure even one of them.—By the contrivance of a thin ſack ſuſpended by ſtrings from the ſhoulders, and placed under the waiſtcoat, a ſurpriſing quantity of ſugar is carried away; exhibiting to the ſuperficial obſerver only the appearance of the natural protuberance of the belly.—Others who are not provided with ſuch ſacks, fill their hats, pockets, and trowſers with large quantities of raw ſugars; a fact which has been often aſcertained by officers of juſtice who have apprehended them (ſo loaded,) under the authority of the Bum-boat act.

The fraudulent part of theſe lumpers having, from long practice, eſtabliſhed a prompt and ſyſtematic plan of ſale, proceed immediately with their plunder to thoſe who they know will purchaſe without aſking queſtions;—Namely, petty grocers, publicans, and dealers in old iron, and what is called *hand ſtuffs and old ſtores*; the latter claſs being inhabitants of the ſtreets bordering on the river, where they are extremely numerous and increaſing every day; and, being on

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ate likewiſe proper objects for ſimilar regulations.

Beſides the depredations which theſe river plunderers make upon the property of their employers, in the manner already deſcribed, they practiſe another device, by connecting themſelves with men and boys, known by the name of *mud-larks*, who prowl about, and watch under the diſcharging ſhips when the tide will permit, and to whom they throw ſmall parcels of ſugar, coffee, and other articles of plunder, which are conveyed to the receivers by theſe mud-larks, who generally have a certain ſhare of the booty.

Beſides theſe aſſociates in villainy, ſcullers and other boats are, in like manner, conſtantly hovering about and under the diſcharging ſhips, upon pretence of carrying paſſengers and baggage; into which handkerchiefs of ſugar and coffee, bladders of rum, kegs of tamarinds, and even bags of cotton, ſacks of wheat or flour, and in ſhort every portable article that can be ſafely plundered, are paſſed through the ſcuttles and port-holes of the ſhips; and immediately concealed by the pretended watermen, who, if purſued by the trinity or other officers, generally ſink the goods to avoid the penalties of the law; but for the moſt part theſe adepts find means to elude the vigilance of the officers, and to convey the plunder, under the regular ſyſtem they have eſtabliſhed, to their friends, the receivers; who being under no legal reſtraint, immediately cover and protect their agents from all hazard of puniſhment.

But there are other modes by which the property of the merchants is ſaid to be imbezzled and plundered, even to a greater extent than by the lumpers, the mud-larks, or the pretended waterman.

The depredations alluded to are made by what are denominated gentlemen-plunderers, or perſons who keep *lumber-yards*, ſmall *hemp* and *ſtore ſhops*; *ſpirit dealers*, and *ſmall grocers*; theſe inſinuate themſelves into the good graces of perſons who are known to have ſome truſt on board of ſhips which are under diſcharge, and keep boats and ſervants for the purpoſe of plundering, on a more enlarged ſcale, by which many of them make fortunes in a few years: theſe being more latent, are not ſo generally known, although from the extent of their dealings they are far more pernicious than the inferior claſs of thieves.

The operations of theſe gentry are generally carried on during the night, or at thoſe intervals when the diſcharge of a ſhip is ſuſpended for want of craft; rum and other liquors are drawn off with cranes made on purpoſe, and conveyed into bladders containing from two to ſix gallons each. Theſe bladders are immediately put into the boats which are in attendance, together with quantities of ſugar, coffee, and other portable articles, according to the nature of the cargo; all which are conveyed to an appointed place, where perſons are ſtationed on ſhore to give notice by a particular ſignal or watch-word when the cargo may be ſafely landed.

"The pillage of the naval, victualling, and ordnance ſtores, in the dock-yards, and other public repoſitories, is eſtimated at 300,000l. a year."

The vicinity of the metropolis;—the aſſiſtance afforded by old iron and ſtore-ſhops on the ſpot;—by carts employed in this trade alone, conſtantly going and coming from and to the capital;—by the advantage of an eaſy and ſafe conveyance of ponderous and heavy articles, in lighters and other craft paſſing up and down the river; and the extenſive chain of criminal connection, which a courſe of many years has formed, joined to the eaſe with which frauds are committed, have combin-

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ed to render this nefarious traffic a very ſerious evil.

Among the multitude of perſons concerned in it, ſome are ſaid to keep men conſtantly employed in untwiſting the cordage, for the purpoſe of removing the King's mark, or coloured ſtran, which is introduced into it as a check againſt fraud; and others (as has been already noticed) are, in like manner, employed in knocking the broad arrow out of copper bolts, nails, bar iron, and other articles, on which it is impreſſed, ſo as to elude detection.

It would ſcarce be credited, to what an enormous extent the ſale of cordage, ſail-cloth, and other naval articles thus plundered, is carried, in ſupplying coaſting veſſels and ſmaller craft upon the river Thames, at a cheap rate.

"The criminal and unfortunate individuals, who compoſe the diſmal catalogue of highwaymen, foot-pads, burglars, pick-pockets, and common thieves, are thus claſſed:"—

1. Young men of ſome education, who, having acquired idle habits by abandoning buſineſs, or by being bred to no profeſſion, and having been ſeduced by this idleneſs to indulge in gambling and ſcenes of debauchery and diſſipation, at length impoveriſhed and unable to purchaſe their accuſtomed gratifications, have recourſe to the highway to ſupply immediate wants.

2. Tradeſmen and others, who, having ruined their fortunes and buſineſs by gaming and diſſipation, ſometimes as a deſperate remedy—go upon the road.

But theſe two claſſes are extremely few in number, and bear no proportion to the lower and more depraved part of the fraternity of thieves, who purſue the trade ſyſtematically; who conduct their depredations under ſuch circumſtances of caution, as to render detection extremely difficult; and whoſe knowledge of all the weak parts of the criminal law is generally ſo complete, as to enable them to elude juſtice, and obtain acquittals, when detected and put upon their trial.—Namely,

I. 1. Servants, hoſtlers, ſtable and poſt-boys out of place, who preferring what they conſider as idleneſs, have ſtudied the profeſſion of thieving.—2. Perſons, who being impriſoned for debts, aſſaults, or petty offences, have learned habits of idleneſs and profligacy in goals.—3. Idle and diſorderly mechanics and labourers, who having on this account loſt the confidence of their maſters or employers, reſort to thieving, as a means of ſupport; from all whom the notorious and hackneyed thieves generally ſelect the moſt truſty and daring to act as their aſſociates.—4. Criminals tried and acquitted of offences charged againſt them, of which claſs there have been a vaſt number let looſe upon ſociety within the laſt ten years.—5. Convicts diſcharged from priſons and the hulks, after ſuffering the ſentence of the law: too often inſtructed by one another in all the arts and devices which attach to the moſt extreme degree of human depravity, and in the perfect knowledge of the means of perpetrating crimes, and of eluding juſtice.

From Newgate alone, were diſcharged, between the years 1786 and 1795, 6206 priſoners.

The depredations which are committed almoſt every evening in Cheapſide, and the adjacent ſtreets leading into it, afford ſtrong proof of the neceſſity of an improved ſyſtem with regard to watchmen and patroles.

Allured to that particular part of the metropolis, from the extenſive and valuable property in piece-goods and other portable articles which are conſtantly removing to and fro from the different ſhops and warehouſes: a mul-

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a multitude of thieves and pickpockets exhibiting often in their dreſs and exterior, the appearance of gentlemen and men of buſineſs, aſſemble every evening in gangs, watching at the corners of every ſtreet, ready to huſtle and rob, or to trip up the heels of the warehouſe porters and the ſervants of ſhop-keepers carrying goods; or at the doors of warehouſes, at duſk and at the time they are locked, to be ready to ſeize looſe parcels when unperceived; by all which means, aided by a number of other tricks and fraudulent pretences, they are but too ſucceſsful in obtaining conſiderable booty. In ſhort, there is no device or artifice to which theſe vigilant plunderers do not reſort: of which an example appeared in a recent inſtance, where almoſt in the twinkling of an eye, while the ſervant of an eminent ſilk-dyer had croſſed a narrow ſtreet, his horſe and cart, containing raw ſilk to the value of twelve hundred pounds, were driven clear off. Many of theſe attrocious villains, are alſo conſtantly in waiting at the inns, diſguiſed in different ways, perſonating travellers, coach-office clerks, porters, and coachmen, for the purpoſe of plundering every thing that is portable: which, with the aſſiſtance of two or three aſſociates, if neceſſary, is carried to a coach called for the purpoſe, and immediately conveyed to the receiver.

The moſt adroit thieves in this line are generally convicts from the hulks, or returned tranſports, who, under pretence of having ſome oſtenſible buſineſs, (while they carry on the trade of thieving) generally open a chandlers ſhop, ſets up a green-ſtall, or get into a public-houſe:—ſome of theſe old offenders are known alſo to keep livery-ſtables for thieves, and horſes for the uſe of highwaymen; thereby forming a connected chain by which theſe criminal people extend and facilitate their trade; nouriſhing, accommodating, and ſupporting one another.

"Many curious particulars are related concerning the arts practiſed in counterfeit coinage. Several kinds of baſe ſilver coin are deſcribed."

It is impoſſible to eſtimate the amount of this baſe money which has entered into the circulation of the country during the laſt twenty years: but it muſt be immenſe, ſince one of the principle coiners in the flat way who has lately left off buſineſs, and made ſome important diſcoveries, acknowledged to a magiſtrate of the police, that he had coined to the extent of two hundred thouſand pounds ſterling in counterfeit half crowns, and other baſe ſilver money, in a period of ſeven years. This is the leſs ſurpriſing, as two perſons can ſtamp and finiſh to the amount of from 200l. to 300l. a week.

Trading in baſe money has now become as regular and ſyſtematic as any fair branch of trade.

Certain it is that immenſe quantities are regularly ſent from London to the camps during the ſummer ſeaſon: and to perſons at the ſea-ports and manufacturing towns, who again ſell in retail to the different tradeſmen and others who paſs them at their full import value.

In this nefarious traffic a number of the lower order of the Jews in London aſſiſt the dealers, in an eminent degree, particularly in the circulation of bad halfpence.

It has not been an unuſual thing for ſeveral of theſe dealers to hold a kind of market, every morning, where from forty to fifty Jew boys are regularly ſupplied with counterfeit halfpence; which they diſpoſe of in the courſe of the day in different ſtreets and lanes of the metropolis, for bad ſhillings, at about threepence each. Care is always taken that the perſon who cries bad ſhillings ſhall have a companion near him who carries the halfpence and takes charge

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charge of the purchaſed ſhillings (which are not cut:) ſo as to elude the detection of the officers of the police, in the event of being ſearched.

The bad ſhillings thus purchaſed, are received in payment, by the employers of the boys, for the bad halfpence ſupplied them, at the rate of four ſhillings a dozen; and are generally reſold to ſmaſhers, at a profit of two ſhillings a dozen; who ſpeedily re-colour them, and introduce them again into circulation, at their full nominal value.

The boys will generally clear from five to ſeven ſhillings a day, by this fraudulent buſineſs; which they almoſt uniformly ſpend, during the evening, in riot and debauchery; returning pennyleſs in the morning to their old trade.

Thus it is that the frauds upon the public multiply beyond all poſſible conception, while the tradeſman, who unwarily at leaſt, if not improperly, ſells his counterfeit ſhillings to Jew boys at threepence each, little ſuſpects that it is for the purpoſe of being returned upon him again at the rate of twelvepence, or 300 per cent. profit to the purchaſers and utterers.

"A diſtinct account is given of various kinds of cheats;—ſharpers who obtain licenſes to become pawn brokers, hawkers, and pedlars, or auctioners; others, who raiſe money by pretending to be diſcounters of bills, and money-brokers; cheats, who ſet up gaming-houſes; and unlicenſed inſurers of lottery tickets; Jews, who pretend to buy old cloathes and metals; people, who ſell proviſion and other articles by falſe weights and meaſures; ſwindlers, who conſpire to defraud tradeſmen of goods; cheats, who take genteel lodgings under falſe names; who perſonate tradeſmen's ſervants, or gentlemen's footmen; who aſſociate to make a prey of the ignorant; who attend inns at the time that coaches and waggons are loading and unloading; who go from door to door ſoliciting contributions to charitable eſtabliſhments; duffers, who pretend to ſell ſmuggled goods; female ſharpers; female bankers; and fortune-tellers. From the numerous particulars related concerning theſe claſſes of cheats, the following may deſerve ſelection."

In conſequence of a very accurate enquiry which has been made, and of information derived from different ſources, it appears that fraudulent lottery inſurances have not diminiſhed. The offices are numerous all over the metropolis, and are ſuppoſed to exceed four hundred of all deſcriptions; to many of which there are perſons attached, called *morrocco men*, who go about from houſe to houſe among their former cuſtomers, and attend in the back parlours of public houſes, where they are met by cuſtomers who make inſurances. It is calculated that at theſe offices (excluſive of what is done at the licenſed offices) premiums for inſurance are received to the amount of 800,000l. ſterling during the Iriſh lottery, and above one million during the Engliſh; upon which it is calculated that they make from 15 to 25 per cent. profit.—This infamous confederacy was eſtimated, during the Engliſh lottery of the year 1796, to ſupport about 2000 agents and clerks, and nearly 7500 morocco men, including a conſiderable number of hired armed ruffians and bludgeon men; theſe were paid by a general aſſociation of the principal proprietors of theſe fraudulent eſtabliſhments; who regularly meet in committee, in a well-known public houſe in Oxford market, twice or thrice a week, during the drawing of the lottery; for the purpoſe of concerting meaſures to defeat the exertions of the magiſtrates, by alarming and terrifying, and even forcibly reſiſting, the officers of juſtice in all inſtances where they

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on the ſame footing with iron ſhops, they could not be bribed by pecuniary gratuities;—to effect which laſt purpoſe, neither money nor pains were ſpared; and the wretched agents of theſe unprincipled miſcreants were, in many caſes, prepared to commit murder, had attempts been made to execute the warrants of magiſtrates: as can be proved by inconteſtable evidence.—It is much to be feared that too much ſucceſs attended theſe corrupt and fraudulent proceedings, in violation and defiance of the laws of the kingdom.

One of the ſharpers for defrauding tradeſmen commonly aſſumes, the character of a merchant,—hires a genteel houſe, with a counting houſe, and every appearance of buſineſs.—One or two aſſociates take upon them the appearance of clerks, while others occaſionally wear a livery: and ſometimes a carriage is ſet up, in which the ladies of the party viſit the ſhops, in the ſtile of perſons of faſhion, ordering goods to their apartments.—Thus circumſtanced, goods are obtained on credit, which are immediately pawned or ſold, and the produce uſed as a means of deception to obtain more, and procure recommendations, by offering to pay ready money,—or to diſcount bills.

When confidence is once eſtabliſhed in this way, notes and bills are fabricated by theſe conſpirators, as if remitted from the country, or from foreign parts: and application is made to their newly-acquired friends, the tradeſmen, to aſſiſt in diſcounting them.—Sometimes money and bills upon one another are lodged at the banker's for the purpoſe of extending their credit, by referring to ſome reſpectable name for their character.

After circulating notes to a conſiderable amount, and completing their ſyſtem of fraud by poſſeſſing as much of the property of others as is poſſible, without riſk of detection, they move off; aſſume new characters; and when the bills and notes are due, the parties are not to be found.

Female ſharpers ſometimes go to St James's, and from their effrontery, actually get into the circle; where their wits and hands are employed in obtaining diamonds, and whatever other articles of value, capable of being concealed, are found to be moſt acceſſible.

The wife of a well known ſharper now upon the town, is ſaid to have appeared at court, dreſſed in a ſtile of peculiar elegance: while the ſharper himſelf is ſuppoſed to have gone in the dreſs of a clergyman.—According to the information of a noted receiver, they pilfered to the value of 1700l. on the king's birth-day (1795,) without diſcovery or ſuſpicion.

Houſes are kept where female cheats dreſs and undreſs for public places.—Thirty or forty of theſe ſharpers generally attend all maſquerades, in different characters, where they ſeldom fail to get clear off with a conſiderable booty.

Female bankers accommodate barrow-women and others, who ſell fiſh, fruit, vegetables, &c. in the ſtreets, with five ſhillings a day; (the uſual diurnal ſtock in trade in ſuch caſes;) for the uſe of which, for twelve hours, they obtain a premium of ſixpence, when the money is returned in the evening; receiving thereby at this rate, about ſeven pounds ten ſhillings a year for every five ſhillings they lend out!

A police-magiſtrate, on diſcovering this extraordinary ſpecies of fraud, attempted to explain to a barrow-woman on whom it was practiſed, that by ſaving up a ſingle five ſhillings, and not laying any part of it out in gin, but keeping the whole, ſhe would ſave 7l. 10s. a year, which ſeemed to aſtoniſh her, and to ſtagger her belief.—It is to be feared, however, that it had no effect upon her future conduct, ſince it is evident that this

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this improvident and diſſolute claſs of females have no other idea than that of making the day and the way alike long.—Their profits (which are often conſiderably augmented by dealing in baſe money, as well as fruit, vegetables, &c.) ſeldom laſt over the day, for they never fail to have a luxurious dinner and a hot ſupper, with abundance of gin and porter:—looking in general no farther than to keep whole the original ſtock, with the ſixpence intereſt, which is paid over to the female banker in the evening: and a new loan obtained on the following morning of the ſame five ſhillings again to go to market.

In contemplating this curious ſyſtem of banking, (trifling as it ſeems to be) it is impoſſible not to be forcibly ſtruck with the immenſe profits that ariſe from it. It is only neceſſary for one of theſe female ſharpers to poſſeſs a capital of ſeventy ſhillings, or three pounds ten ſhillings, with fourteen ſteady and regular cuſtomers, in order to realize an annual income of *one hundred guineas* a year!

OBSERVATIONS ON MONARCHIES IN GENERAL, AND THE LATE MONARCHY AND PRESENT GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE, IN PARTICULAR.

[*From Mr Burke's Two Letters to a Member of Parliament.*]

IT is often impoſſible, in our political inquiries, to find any proportion between the apparent force of any moral cauſes we may aſſign, and their known operation. We are therefore obliged to deliver up that operation to mere chance, or more piouſly (perhaps more rationally,) to the occaſional interpoſition and irreſiſtible hand of the great diſpoſer.—We have ſeen ſtates of conſiderable duration, which for ages have remained nearly as they have begun, and could hardly be ſaid to ebb and flow. Some appear to have ſpent their vigour at their commencement. Some have blazed out in their glory a little before their extinction. The meridian of ſome has been the moſt ſplendid. Others, and they the greateſt number, have fluctuated, and experienced at different periods of their exiſtence a great variety of fortune. At the very moment when ſome of them ſeemed plunged in unfathomable abyſſes of diſgrace and diſaſter, they have ſuddenly emerged. They have begun a new courſe, and opened a new reckoning; and even in the depths of their calamity, and on the very ruins of their country, have laid the foundations of a towering and durable greatneſs. All this has happened without any apparent previous change in the general circumſtances which had brought on their diſtreſs. The death of a man at a critical juncture, his diſguſt, his retreat, his diſgrace, have brought innumerable calamities on a whole nation. A common ſoldier, a child, a girl at the door of an inn, have changed the face of fortune, and almoſt of nature.

Such, and often influenced by ſuch cauſes, has commonly been the fate of monarchies of long duration. They have their ebbs and their flows. This has been eminently the fate of the monarchy of France. There have been times in which no power has ever been brought ſo low. Few have ever flouriſhed in greater glory. By turns elevated and depreſſed, that power had been, on the whole, rather on the encreaſe; and it continued not only powerful but formidable to the hour of the total ruin of the monarchy. This fall of the monarchy was far from being preceded by any exterior ſymptoms of decline. The interior were not viſible to every eye; and a thouſand accidents might have prevented the operation of what the

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moſt clear-ſighted were not able to diſcern, nor the moſt provident to divine. A very little time before its cataſtrophe, there was a kind of exterior ſplendour in the ſituation of the crown, which uſually adds to government ſtrength and authority at home. The crown ſeemed then to have obtained ſome of the moſt ſplendid objects of ſtate ambition.—None of the continental powers of Europe were the enemies of France. They were all, either tacitly diſpoſed to her, or publicly connected with her; and in thoſe who kept the moſt aloof, there was little appearance of jealouſy; of animoſity there was no appearance at all. The Britiſh nation, her great preponderating rival, ſhe had humbled; to all appearance ſhe had weakened; certainly had endangered, by cutting off a very large, and by far the moſt growing part of her Empire. In that its acmé of human proſperity and greatneſs, in the high and palmy ſtate of the monarchy of France, it fell to the ground without a ſtruggle. It fell without any of thoſe vices in the monarch, which have ſome times been the cauſes of the fall of kingdoms, but which exiſted, without any viſible effect on the ſtate, in the higheſt degree in many other princes; and, far from deſtroying their power, had only left ſome ſlight ſtains on their character. The financial difficulties were only pretexts and inſtruments of thoſe who accompliſhed the ruin of that monarchy.—They were not the cauſes of it.

Deprived of the old government, deprived in a manner of all government, France fallen as a monarchy, to common ſpeculators might have appeared more likely to be an object of pity or inſult, according to the diſpoſition of the circumjacent powers, than to the ſcourge and terror of them all: but out of the tomb of the murdered monarchy in France, has ariſen a vaſt, tremendous, unformed ſpectre, in a far more terrific guiſe than any which ever yet have overpowered the imagination, and ſubdued the fortitude of man. Going ſtraight forward to its end, unappalled by peril, unchecked by remorſe, deſpiſing all common maxims and all common means, that hideous phantom overpowered thoſe who could not believe it was poſſible ſhe could at all exiſt, except on the principles, which habit rather than nature had perſuaded them were neceſſary to their own particular welfare and to their own ordinary modes of action. But the conſtitution of any political being, as well as that of any phyſical being, ought to be known, before one can venture to ſay what is fit for its conſervation, or what is the proper means of its power. The poiſon of other ſtates is the food of the new republic. That bankruptcy, the very apprehenſion of which is one of the cauſes aſſigned for the fall of the monarchy, was the capital on which ſhe opened her traffic with the world.

The republic of regicide with an annihilated revenue, with defaced manufactures, with a ruined commerce, with an uncultivated and half depopulated country, with a diſcontented, diſtreſſed, enſlaved, and famiſhed people, paſſing with a rapid, eccentric, incalculable courſe, from the wildeſt anarchy to the ſterneſt deſpotiſm, has actually conquered the fineſt parts of Europe, has diſtreſſed, united, deranged, and broke to pieces all the reſt; and ſo ſubdued the minds of the rulers in every nation, that hardly any reſource preſents itſelf to them, except that of entitling themſelves to a contemptuous mercy by a diſplay of their imbecility and meanneſs. Even in their greateſt military efforts and the greateſt diſplay of their fortitude, they ſeem not to hope, they do not even appear to wiſh, the extinction of what ſubſiſts to their certain ruin. Their ambition

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ambition is only to be admitted to a more favoured claſs in the order of ſervitude under that domineering power.

This ſeems the temper of the day.—At firſt the French force was too much deſpiſed. Now it is too much dreaded. As inconſiderate courage has given way to irrational fear, ſo it may be hoped, that through the medium of deliberate ſober apprehenſion, we may arrive at ſteady fortitude. Who knows whether indignation may not ſucceed to terror, and the revival of high ſentiment, ſpurning away the deluſion of a ſafety purchaſed at the expence of glory, may not yet drive us to that generous deſpair, which has often ſubdued diſtempers in the ſtate for which no remedy could be found in the wiſeſt councils.

Other great ſtates, having been without any regular certain courſe of elevation, or decline, we may hope that the Britiſh fortune may fluctuate alſo; becauſe the public mind, which greatly influences that fortune, may have its changes. We are therefore never authoriſed to abandon our country to its fate, or to act or adviſe as if it had no reſource. There is no reaſon to apprehend, becauſe ordinary means threaten to fail, that no others can ſpring up. While our heart is whole, it will find means, or make them. The heart of the citizen is a perennial ſpring of energy to the ſtate. Becauſe the pulſe ſeems to intermit, we muſt not preſume that it will ceaſe inſtantly to beat.—The public muſt never be regarded as incurable. I remember in the beginning of what has lately been called the ſeven years war, that an eloquent writer and ingenious ſpeculator, Dr Browne, upon ſome reverſes which happened in the beginning of that war, publiſhed an elaborate philoſophical diſcourſe to prove that the diſtinguiſhing features of the people of England had been totally changed and that a frivolous effeminancy was become the national character. Nothing could be more popular than that work. It was thought a great conſolation to us, the light people of this country, (who were and are light, but who were not and are not effeminate,) that we had found the cauſes of our misfortunes in our vices. Pythagoras could not be more pleaſed with his leading diſcovery.—But while in that ſplenetic mood we amuſed ourſelves in a ſour critical ſpeculation, of which we were ourſelves the objects, and in which every man loſt his particular ſenſe of the public diſgrace in the epidemic nature of the diſtemper; while, as in the Alps, *goitre* kept *goitre* in countenance; while we were this abandoning ourſelves to a direct confeſſion of our inferiority to France, and while many, very many, were ready to act upon a ſenſe of that inferiority, a few months effected a total change in our variable minds. We emerged from the gulph of that ſpeculative deſpondency; and were buoyed up to the higheſt point of practical vigour. Never did the maſculine ſpirit of England diſplay itſelf with more energy, nor did its genius ſoar with a prouder pre-eminence over France, than at the time when frivolity and effeminancy had been at leaſt tacitly acknowledged as their national character, by the good people of this kingdom.

STATE OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE AT THE CLOSE OF THE LAST CENTURY, CONTRASTED TO ITS PRESENT POWER, FINANCE, AND COMMERCE.

[*From the ſame.*]

LET the portion of our hiſtory from the year 1689 to 1713 be brought before us. We ſhall find, that in all that period of twenty-four years,

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years, there were hardly five that could be called a ſeaſon of peace; and the interval between the two wars, was, in reality, nothing more than a very active preparation for renovated hoſtility. During that period, every one of the propoſitions of peace came from the enemy: the firſt, when they were accepted, at the peace of Ryſwick; the ſecond, where they were rejected at the congreſs at Gertrydenburgh; the laſt, when the war ended by the treaty of Utrecht. Even then, a very great part of the nation, and that which contained by far the moſt intelligent ſtateſmen, was againſt the concluſion of the war. I do not enter into the merits of that queſtion as between the parties. I only ſtate the exiſtence of that opinion as a fact, from whence you may draw ſuch an inference as you think properly ariſes from it.

It is for us at preſent to recollect what we have been; and to conſider what, if we pleaſe, we may be ſtill. At the period of thoſe wars, our principal ſtrength was found in the reſolution of the people; that in the reſolution of a part only and of the then whole, which bore no proportion to our exiſting magnitude. England and Scotland were not united at the beginning of that mighty ſtruggle. When, in the courſe of the conteſt, they were enjoined, as it was in a raw, an ill-cemented, an unproductive union. For the whole duration of the war, and long after, the names, and other outward and viſible ſigns of approximation, rather augmented than diminiſhed our inſular feuds.—They were rather the cauſes of new diſcontents and new troubles, than promoters of cordiallity and affection. The now ſingle and potent Gr. Britain was then not only two countries, but, from the party heats in both, and the diviſions formed in each of them, each of the old kingdoms within itſelf in effect was made up of two hoſtile nations. Ireland, now ſo large a ſource of the common opulence and power, which wiſely managed, might be made much more beneficial and much more effective, was then the heavieſt of the burdens.—An army not much leſs than forty thouſand men, was drawn from the general effort, to keep that kingdom in a poor, unfruitful, and reſourceleſs ſubjection.

Such was the ſtate of the Empire. The ſtate of our finances was worſe, if poſſible. Every branch of the revenue became leſs productive after the revolution. Silver, not as now a ſort of counter, but the body of the current coin, was reduced ſo low, as not to have above three parts in four of the value in the ſhilling. It required a dead expence of three millions ſterling to renew the coinage. Public credit, that great but ambiguous principle, which has ſo often been predicted as the cauſe of our certain ruin, but which for a century has been the conſtant companion, and often the means, of our proſperity and greatneſs, had its origin, and was cradled, I may ſay, in bankruptcy and beggary. At this day we have ſeen parties contending to be admitted, at a moderate premium, to advance eigthteen millions to the exchequer. For infinitely ſmaller loans, the Chancellor of the Exchequer of that day, Montagu, the father of public credit, counter-ſecuring the ſtate by the appearance of the city, with the Lord Mayor of London at his ſide, was obliged, like an agent at an election, to go cap in hand from ſhop to ſhop, to borrow an hundred pounds, and even ſmaller ſums. When made up in driblets as they could, their beſt ſecurities were at an intereſt of twelve per cent. Even the paper of the bank (now at par with caſh, and even ſometimes preferred to it,) was often at a diſcount of twenty per cent. By this the ſtate of the reſt may be judged.

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As to our commerce, the imports and exports of the nation, now ſix and forty million, did not then amount to ten. The inland trade, which is commonly paſſed by in this ſort of eſtimates, but which, in part growing out of the foreign, and connected with it, is more advantageous, and more ſubſtantially nutritive to the ſtate, is not only grown in a proportion of near five to one as the foreign, but has been augmented, at leaſt, in a tenfold proportion. When I came to England, I remember but one river navigation, the rate of carriage on which was limited by an act of Parliament. It was made in the reign of William III. I mean that of the Aire and Calder. The rate was ſettled at thirteen-pence. So high a price demonſtrated the feebleneſs of theſe beginnings of our inland intercourſe. In my time, one of the longeſt and ſharpeſts conteſts I remember in your Houſe, and which rather reſembled a violent contention among national parties than a local diſpute, was, as well as I can recollect, to hold the price up to three-pence.—Even this, which a very ſcanty juſtice to the proprietors required, was done with infinite difficulty. As to private credit, there were not, as I beſt remember, twelve bankers ſhops at that time out of London. In this their number, when I firſt ſaw the country, I cannot be quite exact; but certainly thoſe machines of domeſtic credit were then very few indeed. They are now in almoſt every market-town: and this circumſtance (whether the thing be carried to an exceſs or not) demonſtrates the aſtoniſhing increaſe of private confidence, of general circulation, and of internal commerce; an increaſe out of all proportion to the growth of the foreign trade. Our naval ſtrength in the time of King William's war was nearly matched by that of France; and though conjoined with Holland, then a maritime power hardly inferior to our own, even with that force we were not always victorious. Tho' finally ſuperior, the allied fleets experienced many unpleaſant reverſes on their own element. In two years, three thouſand veſſels were taken from the Engliſh trade. On the continent we loſt almoſt every battle we fought.

In 1697, it is not quite an hundred years ago, in that ſtate of things, amid the general debaſement of the coin, the fall of the ordinary revenue, the failure of all the extraordinary ſupplies, the ruin of commerce and the almoſt total extinction of an infant credit, the Chancellor of the Exchequer himſelf whom we have juſt ſeen begging from door to door—came forward to move a reſolution, full of vigour, in which far from being diſcouraged by the generally adverſe fortune, and the long continuance of the war, the Commons agreed to addreſs the Crown in the following manly, ſpirited, and truly animating ſtyle:—

"This is the *eighth* year in which your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects the Commons in Parliament aſſembled, have aſſiſted your Majeſty with large ſupplies for carrying on a juſt and neceſſary war, in defence of our religion, and preſervation of our laws, and vindication of the rights and liberties of the people of England."

Afterward they proceed in this manner:—"To ſhew to your Majeſty and all Chriſtendom, that the Commons of England will not be *amuſed* or diverted from their firm reſolutions of obtaining by war, a ſafe and honourable peace, we do in the name of thoſe we repreſent, renew our aſſurances to ſupport your Majeſty and your government againſt all your enemies at home and abroad; and that we will effectually aſſiſt you in carrying on the war againſt France."

The amuſement and diverſion they ſpeak of, was the ſuggeſtion of a treaty

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treaty *propoſed by the enemy*, and announced from the throne. Thus the people of England felt in the *eighth*, not in the *fourth* year of the war.—No ſighing or panting after negociation; no motions from the Oppoſition to force the Miniſtry into a peace; no meſſages from miniſters to palſy and deaden the reſolution of Parliament or the ſpirit of the nation. They did not ſo much as adviſe the King to liſten to the propoſitions of the enemy, nor to ſeek for peace but through the mediation of a vigourous war. This addreſs was moved in an hot, a divided, a factious, and, in a great part, diſaffected Houſe of Commons, and it was carried *nemine contradicente.*

While that firſt war (which was ill ſmothered by the treaty of Ryſwick,) ſlept in the thin aſhes of a ſeeming peace, a new conflagration was in its immediate cauſes. A freſh and a far greater war was in preparation. A year had hardly elapſed when arrangements were made for renewing the conteſt with tenfold fury. The ſteps which were taken, at that time, to compoſe, to reconcile, to unite, and to diſcipline all Europe againſt the growth of France, certainly furniſh to a ſtateſman the fineſt and moſt intereſting part in the hiſtory of that great period. It formed the maſter-piece of King William's policy, dexterity, and perſeverance. Full of the idea of preſerving, not only a local civil liberty united with order, to our country, but to embody it in the political liberty, the order, and the independence of nations united under a natural head, the King called upon his Parliament to put itſelf into a poſture "*to preſerve to England the weight and influence it at preſent had on the councils and affairs abroad.* It will be requiſite Europe ſhould ſee you will not be wanting to yourſelves."

Baffled as that monarch was, and almoſt heart-broken at the diſappointment he met with in the mode he firſt propoſed for that great end, he held on his courſe. He was faithful to his object, and in councils, as in arms, over and over again repulſed, over and over again he returned to the charge. All the mortifications he had ſuffered from the laſt parliament, and the greater he had to apprehend from that newly choſen, were not capable of relaxing the vigour of his mind. He was in Holland when he combined the vaſt plan of his foreign negociations. When he came to open his deſign to his miniſters in England, even the ſober firmneſs of Somers, the undaunted reſolution of Shrewſbury, and the adventurous ſpirit of Montagu and Orford, were ſtaggered. They were not yet mounted to the elevation of the King. The cabinet met on the ſubject at Tunbridge Wells, the 28th of Auguſt 1698; and there Lord Somers, holding the pen, after expreſſing doubts on the ſtate of the continent, which they ultimately refer to the king, as beſt informed, they give him a moſt diſcouraging portrait of the ſpirit of this nation. 'So far as relates to England,' ſay theſe miniſters, 'it would be want of duty not to give your majeſty this clear account, that *there* is a *deadneſs and want of ſpirit in the nation univerſally*, ſo as not to be at all diſpoſed to *entering into a new war.* That they ſeem to be *tired out with taxes* to a degree beyond what was diſcerned, till it appeared upon occaſion of the *late elections.* This is the truth of the fact upon which your Majeſty will determine what reſolution ought to be taken.'

His Majeſty did determine; and did take and purſue his reſolution. In all the tottering imbecility of a new government, and with parliament totally unmanageable, he perſevered. He perſevered to expel the fears of his people, by his fortitude—To ſteady their fickleneſs, by his conſtancy—To expand their narrow prudence,

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dence, by his enlarged wisdom—To sink their factious temper in his public spirit.—In spite of his people he resolved to make them great and glorious; to make England, inclined to shrink into her narrow self, the arbitress of Europe, the tutelary angel of the human race. In spite of the ministers, who staggered under the weight that his mind imposed upon theirs, unsupported as they felt themselves by the popular spirit, he infused into them his own soul; he renewed in them their ancient heart; he rallied them in the same cause.

It required some time to accomplish this work. The people were first gained, and through them their distracted representatives. Under the influence of king William, Holland had resisted the allurements of every seduction, and had resisted the terrors of every menace. With Hannibal at her gates, she had nobly and magnanimously refused all separate treaty, or any thing which might for a moment appear to divide her affection or her interest, or even to distinguish her in identity from England. Having settled the great point of the consolidation (which he hoped would be eternal) of the countries made for a common interest, and common sentiment, the king, in his message to both houses, calls their attention to the affairs of the *states general*. The house of lords was perfectly sound, and entirely impressed with the wisdom and dignity of the king's proceedings. In answer to the message, which you will observe was narrowed to a single point, (the danger of the states-general) after the usual professions of zeal for his service, the lords opened themselves at large. They go far beyond the demands of the message. They express themselves as follows: "We take this occasion *further* to assure your majesty, that we are sensible of the *great and imminent danger to which the states general are exposed. And we perfectly agree with them in believing that their safety and ours are so inseparably united, that whatsoever is ruin to the one must be fatal to the other.*

'We humbly desire your Majesty will be pleased, *not only* to make good all the articles of any *former* treaties to the states general, but that you will enter into a strict league, offensive and defensive, with them, *for their common preservation: and that you will invite into it all princes and states who are concerned in the present visible danger, arising from the union of France and Spain.*

'And we further desire your Majesty, that you will be pleased to enter into such alliance with the Emperor, as your Majesty shall think fit, pursuant to the ends of the treaty of 1689; toward all which we assure your Majesty of our hearty and sincere assistance; not doubting, but whenever your Majesty shall be obliged to be engaged for the defence of your allies, *and securing the liberty and quiet of Europe.* Almighty God will protect your sacred person in so righteous a cause. And that the unanimity, wealth, and courage of your subjects will carry your Majesty with honour and success *through all the difficulties of a just war.*'

The house of commons was more reserved; the late popular disposition was still in a great degree prevalent in the representative, after it had been made to change in the constituent body. The principle of the grand alliance was not directly recognized in the resolution of the commons, nor the war announced, though they were well aware the alliance was formed for the war. However, compelled by the returning sense of the people, they went so far as to fix the three great immoveable pillars of the safety and greatness of England, as they were then, as they are now, and as they must ever be to the end of time. They asserted in general terms the necessity

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ty of supporting Holland; of keeping united with our allies; and maintaining the liberty of Europe; tho' they restricted their vote to the succours stipulated by actual treaty. But now they were fairly embarked; they were obliged to go with the course of the vessel; and the whole nation, split before into an hundred adverse factions, with a king at its head evidently declining to his tomb, the whole nation, lords, commons, and people, proceeded as one body, informed by one soul. Under the British union, the union of Europe was consolidated; and it long held together with a degree of cohesion, firmness, and fidelity not known before or since in any political combination of that extent.

Just as the last hand was given to this immense and complicated machine, the master workman died: but the work was formed on true mechanical principles; and it was as truly wrought. It went by the impulse it had received from the first mover. The man was dead: but the grand alliance survived, in which king William lived and reigned. That heartless and dispirited people, whom Lord Somers had represented, about two years before, as dead in energy and operation, continued that war to which it was supposed they were unequal in mind, and in means, for near thirteen years.

For what have I entered into all this detail? To what purpose have I recalled your view to the end of the last century? It has been done to shew that the British nation was then a great people—to point out how and by what means they came to be exalted above the vulgar level, and to take that lead which they assumed among mankind. To qualify us for that pre-eminence, we had then an high mind, and a constancy unconquerable; we were then inspired with no flashy passions; but such as were durable as well as warm; such as corresponded to the great interests we had at stake. This force of character was inspired, as all such spirit must ever be, from above. Government gave the impulse. As well may we fancy, that, of itself the sea will swell, and that without winds the billows will insult the adverse shore, as that the gross mass of the people will be moved, and elevated, and continue by a steady and permanent direction to bear upon one point, without the influence of superior authority, or superior mind.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS OF THE CUSTOMS AND MANNERS OF THE NORTHERN INDIANS ON THE BORDERS OF HUDSON'S BAY.

[*Concluded from page* 285 *of our last Vol.*]

THE girls are always betrothed when children, but never to those of equal age; which is, doubtless, sound policy with people in their situation, where the existance of a family depends entirely on the abilities and industry of a single man. Children, as they justly observe, are so liable to alter in their manners and disposition, that it is impossible to judge from the actions of early youth what abilities they may possess when they arrive at puberty. For this reason, the girls are often so disproportionably matched for age, that it is very common to see men of 35 or 40 years old have young girls of 10 or 12, and sometimes much younger. From the early age of eight or nine years, they are prohibited by custom from joining in the most innocent amusements with children of the opposite

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poſite ſex; ſo that when ſitting in their tents, or even when travelling, they are watched and guarded with ſuch an unremitting attention as cannot be exceeded by the moſt rigid diſcipline of an Engliſh boarding-ſchool. Cuſtom, however, and conſtant example, make ſuch uncommon reſtraint and confinement ſit light and eaſy even on children, whoſe tender ages ſeem better adapted to innocent and chearful amuſements, than to be cooped up by the ſide of old women, and conſtantly employed in ſcraping ſkins, mending ſhoes, and learning other domeſtic duties neceſſary in the care of a family.

Notwithſtanding theſe uncommon reſtraints on the young girls, the conduct of their parents is by no means uniform or conſiſtent with this plan; as they ſet no bounds to their converſation, but talk before them, and even to them, on the moſt indelicate ſubjects. As their ears are accuſtomed to ſuch language from their earlieſt youth, this has by no means the ſame effect on them it would have on girls born and educated in a civilized country, where every care is taken to prevent their morals from being contaminated by obſcene converſation. The Southern Indians are ſtill leſs delicate in converſation, in the preſence of their children.

Divorces are pretty common among the Northern Indians; ſometimes for incontinency, but more frequently for want of what they deem neceſſary accompliſhments, or for bad behaviour. This ceremony, in either caſe, conſiſts of neither more nor leſs than a good drubbing, and turning the woman out of doors; telling her to go to her paramour, or relations, according to the nature of her crime.

Providence is very kind in cauſing theſe people to be leſs prolific than the inhabitants of civilized nations. It is very uncommon to ſee one woman have more than five or ſix children; and theſe are always born at ſuch a diſtance from one another, that the youngeſt is generally two or three years old before another is brought into the world. They make no uſe of cradles, like the Southern Indians, but only tie a lump of moſs between their legs; and always carry their children at their backs, next the ſkin, till they are able to walk. Though their method of treating young children is in this reſpect the moſt uncouth and awkward I ever ſaw, there are few among them that can be called deformed, and not one in fifty who is bow-legged.

There are certain periods at which they never permit the women to abide in the ſame tent with their huſbands. At ſuch times they are obliged to make a ſmall hovel for themſelves at ſome diſtance from the other tents. As this is an univerſal cuſtom among all the tribes, it is alſo a piece of policy with the women, upon any difference with their huſbands, to make that an excuſe for a temporary ſeparation, when, without any ceremony, they creep out (as is their uſual cuſtom on thoſe occaſions) under the eyes of that ſide of the tent at which they happen to be ſitting; for at thoſe times they are not permitted to go in or out through the door. This cuſtom is ſo generally prevalent among the women, that I have frequently known ſome of the ſulky dames leave their huſbands and tents for four or five days at a time, and repeat the farce twice or thrice in a month, while the poor men have never ſuſpected the deceit, or if they have, delicacy on their part has not permitted them to enquire into the matter. I have known Matonabbee's handſome wife, who eloped from him in May 1771, live thun-nardy, as they call it, (that is, alone) for ſeveral weeks together under this pretence; but as a proof he had ſome ſuſpicion, ſhe was always carefully watched, to prevent her from giving her company to any other man. The

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Southern Indians are alſo very delicate in this point; for though they do not force their wives to build a ſeparate tent, they never lie under the ſame clothes during this period. It is, however, equally true, that the young girls, when thoſe ſymptoms make their firſt appearance, generally go a little diſtance from the other tents for four or five days, and at their return wear a kind of veil or curtain, made of beads, for ſome time after, as a mark of modeſty; as they are then conſidered marriageable, and of courſe are called women, tho' ſome at theſe periods are not more than thirteen, while others at the age of fifteen or ſixteen have been reckoned as children, though apparently arrived at nearly their full growth.

On thoſe occaſions a remarkable piece of ſuperſtition prevails among them: women in this ſituation are never permitted to walk on the ice of rivers or lakes, or near the part where the men are hunting beaver, or where a fiſhing-net is ſet, for fear of averting their ſucceſs. They are alſo prohibited at thoſe times from partaking of the head of any animal, and even from walking in, or croſſing the track where the head of a deer, mouſe, beaver, and many other animals, have lately been carried, either on a ſledge or on the back. To be guilty of a violation of this cuſtom is conſidered as of the greateſt importance; becauſe they firmly believe that it would be a means of preventing the hunter from having an equal ſucceſs in his future excurſions.

Theſe poor people live in ſuch an inhoſpitable part of the globe, that, for want of firing, they are frequently obliged to eat their victuals quite raw, particularly in the ſummer ſeaſon, while on the barren ground; but early cuſtom and frequent neceſſity make this practice ſo familiar to them, that, ſo far from finding any inconvenience ariſe from it, or having the leaſt diſlike to it, they frequently do it by choice, and particularly in the article of fiſh: for when they do make a pretence of dreſſing it, they ſeldom warm it through. I have frequently made one of a party which has ſat round a freſh-killed deer, and aſſiſted in picking the bones quite clean, when I thought that the raw brains and many other parts were exceedingly good; and, however ſtrange it may appear, I muſt beſtow the ſame epithet on half-raw fiſh. Even to this day, I give the preference to trout, ſalmon, and the brown titterneg, when they are not warm at the bone.

The extreme poverty of theſe Indians, in general, will not permit one half of them to purchaſe braſs kettles from the Company; ſo that they are ſtill under the neceſſity of continuing their original mode of boiling their victuals in large upright veſſels made of birch rind. As theſe veſſels will not admit of being expoſed to the fire, the Indians, to ſupply the defect, heat ſtones red-hot, and put them into the water, which ſoon occaſions it to boil; and, by having a conſtant ſucceſſion of hot ſtones, they may continue the proceſs as long as is neceſſary.

This method of cooking, though very expeditious, is attended with one great evil: the victuals thus prepared are full of ſand; for the ſtones thus heated, and then immerged in the water, are not only liable to ſhiver to pieces, but many of them being of a coarſe gritty nature, fall to a maſs of gravel in the kettle, which cannot be prevented from mixing with the victuals.

The tract of land inhabited by the Northern Indians is very extenſive, reaching from the 59th to the 68th degree of north latitude, and from eaſt to weſt it is upwards of 500 miles wide. It is bounded by Churchill River on the ſouth, the country of

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the Athapuscow Indians on the west, the Dog-ribbed and Copper Indians' country on the north, and by Hudson's Bay on the east. The land, throughout the whole tract of country, is scarcely any thing but one solid mass of rocks and stones, and in most parts very hilly, particularly to the westward, among the woods.—The surface, it is very true, is, in most places, covered with a thin sod of moss, intermixed with the roots of the wee-sa-ca-pucca, cranberries, and a few other insignificant shrubs and herbage; but under it, in general, there is a total want of soil, capable of producing any thing except what is peculiar to the climate.

NEW AND CURIOUS INSTANCES OF THE FASCINATING POWER OF SERPENTS.

From a Translation of Le Valliant's New Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa, by way of the Cape of Good Hope.

A Curious event, which happened in one of our excursions, I cannot pass over in silence. One day, we perceived a motion in the branches of one of the trees. Immediately we heard the piercing cries of a shrike, and saw it tremble as if in convulsions. We first conceived that it was held in the gripe of some bird of prey: but a closer attention led us to discover, upon the next branch of the tree, a large serpent that, with stretched-out neck, and fiery eyes, though perfectly still, was gazing at the poor animal. The agony of the bird was terrible; but fear had deprived it of strength, and, as if tied by the leg, it seemed to have lost the power of flight. One of the company ran for a fuzee; but before he returned, the shrike was dead, and we shot only the serpent.

I requested that the distance between the place where the bird had experienced the convulsions, and that occupied by the serpent before it was shot, might be measured. Upon doing so, we found it to be three feet and a half, and we were all convinced that the shrike had died neither from the bite nor the poison of its enemy. I stripped it also before the whole company, and made them observe that it was untouched, and had not received the slightest wound.

I had my reasons for what I did.—Extraordinary as the fact may appear, and though the persons who had been the witnesses could hardly believe, even after having seen it, it was to me not new. A similar adventure had happened to me in the canton of the Twenty-four Rivers, and I instantly related it to confirm what we had just seen.

Hunting, one day, in a marshy piece of ground, I heard, all at once, in a tuft of reeds, a piercing and very lamentable cry. Anxious to know what it was, I stole softly to the place, where I perceived a small mouse, like the shrike on a tree, in agonizing convulsions, and two yards farther a serpent, whose eyes were intently fixed upon it. The moment the reptile saw me it glided away; but the business was done. Upon taking up the mouse it expired in my hand; without its being possible for me to discover, by the most attentive examination, what had occasioned its death.

The Hottentots, whom I consulted upon this incident, expressed no sort of astonishment. Nothing, they said, was more common; the serpent had the faculty of attracting and fascinating such animals as it wished to devour. I had then no faith in such power; but, some time after, speaking of the circumstance in a company of more than twenty persons,

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sons, in the number of whom was Colonel Gordon; a captain of his regiment confirmed the account of the Hottentots, and assured me it was an event which happened very frequently.—"My testimony," added he, "ought to have the more weight, as I had once nearly become myself a victim to this fascination. While in garrison at Ceylon, and amusing myself, like you, in hunting in a marsh, I was, in the course of my sport, suddenly seized with a convulsive and involuntary trembling, different from any thing I had ever experienced, and at the same time was strongly attracted, and in spite of myself, to a particular spot of the marsh. Directing my eyes to this spot, I beheld, with feelings of horror, a serpent of an enormous size, whose look instantly pierced me. Having, however, not yet lost all power of motion, I embraced the opportunity before it was too late, and saluted the reptile with the contents of my fuzee. The report was a talisman that broke the charm. All at once, as if by a miracle, my convulsion ceased; I felt myself able to fly; and the only inconvenience of this extraordinary adventure was a cold sweat, which was doubtless the effect of my fear and of the violent agitation my senses had undergone.

Such was the account given me by this officer. I do not pretend to vouch for its truth; but the story of the mouse, as well as of the shrike, I aver to be fact. I will add also, that since my return to France, having had occasion to talk with Blanchot upon the subject, (an officer who succeeded Boufflers in the government of Senegal,) he assured me, with confidence, that, both at Goree and in Senegal, the opinion was universal; that in ascending the river of that name, as far even as Galam, three hundred leagues from its mouth, it equally prevailed among the Moors, at the right, and the negroes at the left; that among these people nobody doubted this power in certain species of serpents, of fascinating both animals and men; and that the tradition was founded upon long experience, and the many misfortunes they are continually witnessing.

Here again let it be remembered, that I am only the historian, and that I take upon me neither to validate nor explain these reports. With respect to the two instances I have adduced, and of which I am at once the recorder and the evidence, they will probably be regarded by many of my readers, as the pure effect of that extreme and involuntary terror which every animal experiences by instinct, at sight of an enemy that has power over its life; and they will allege, perhaps, in support of this supposition, the example of the setter, who retains in their place a partridge or a hare, by the mere circumstance of his presence and look.

To this I reply, that if a partridge or a hare remain quiet before the dog, it is not so much from a sudden impulse of fear as from deliberate cunning. While close upon the ground they imagine themselves to be concealed from the enemy. What confirms this conjecture is, that if the dog approaches near enough to seize upon his prey, the bird instantly takes wing, and the hare scampers away. It will certainly not be denied me, that it is fear which makes them fly. Such is the powerful effect of instinct in every animal at the appearance of danger. But why do not the hare and partridge, at sight of the dog, remain fixed and motionless with terror, like the shrike and the mouse in presence of the serpent? Why should fear give to the former new strength, while the others die on the spot, under all the increasing symptoms of agony, and without the power of escaping, as if retained by some invincible force? The rat does not remain stationary upon the ap-

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proach of the cat, but haſtens away the moment he perceives her. May not then the look and preſence of a ſerpent, and the nature of the corpuſcles that emanate from its body, produce a very different effect from the emanation and look of the cat?

How few are our opportunities of obſerving Nature? Let us ſtudy her more cloſely, and we ſhall perhaps find, that ſhe has many particular laws of which we are yet ignorant.—Before the diſcovery of electricity, had an author ventured to aſſert that there exiſted fiſh, which, tho' ſmall in themſelves, could give to a number of perſons at once ſo violent a ſhock, as to make them feel conſiderable pain in all the articulations of the body, the aſſertion would have been regarded as the moſt abſurd fable. This ſuppoſed fable, however, is become an indiſputable truth.—Without ſpeaking of the torpedo, with which every body is acquainted, I ſhall content myſelf with citing in proof of this fact, the beef-aal, or electrical eel of Surinam. I had for many years an opportunity of obſerving this ſpecies of fiſh; as my father, for the purpoſe of experiment, kept one continually in his houſe. Upon touching a fringed ſort of membrane, ſituate under the belly, and extending the whole length of the body, I have always obſerved a very violent ſhock immediately follow. My father was deſirous of aſcertaining, if the ſhock would be diminiſhed by being communicated to a number of individuals at once; and, for this purpoſe, he collected together about ten perſons, who formed a chain by the junction of hands. No ſooner had they touched the membrane of the eel, than they felt themſelves equally ſtruck at the ſame moment. Nor was this all.—To convince the ſpectators that the imagination had nothing to do in producing this effect, he had placed a dog as a link between two of the perſons compoſing the chain, who held him, one by the right, and the other by the left foot. At the inſtant of contact the animal gave a loud cry; and the pain, which was the cauſe of this cry, proved, beyond diſpute, that that of the reſt of the party was not leſs real.

Reaſoning phyſically upon this ſubject, I acknowledge, that a conſiderable difference ought to be made between an effect viſibly produced by the immediate action of a body, and another effect operated without any apparent contact, any viſible medium like that of the ſerpent upon the animals in queſtion. But who will affirm that, in preſence of its prey, the ſerpent does not act phyſically upon it? Perhaps this death-dealing quality belongs only to ſome particular ſorts of ſerpent. Perhaps it is not enjoyed by them, unleſs at particular ſeaſons, and in certain countries. The ancients have deſcribed the baſiliſk as killing with its look. This is certainly a fable: but is it not a fable, abſurd as it may appear, that originally had ſome truth for its foundation? No doubt, in remote periods, circumſtances may have been obſerved ſimilar to thoſe of my ſhrike and my mouſe; or, perhaps, even to that related by the captain. Hence they might have concluded that a ſerpent, impregnable himſelf, and always conqueror, ſince he could kill by a look, could be no other than the king of his race. From his royalty they would naturally have called him Baſiliſk; and as a ſovereign muſt have ſome particular ſign to atteſt his preeminence, the poets, who often exaggerate by wiſhing to adorn nature, may have added the wings, the feet, and the crown.

FIG.

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PICTURE OF PARIS AT THE CLOSE OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

From Wraxall's Hiſtory of France.

THE following picture of Paris ſhows how far the occaſional magnificence of that age was from the permanent conveniences and elegant luxuries of ſucceeding ones.—

The French metropolis, at the cloſe of Henry the Third's reign, was divided into ſixteen wards or quarters, and was principally built on the northern bank of the Seine, and in the iſland of "Notre Dame." It had not yet made any conſiderable progreſs to the ſouth of the river, where the "Fauxbourg St Ger-"main" is now ſituated. Strong walls, flanked with large towers, ſurrounded the city; and the keys of the gates were depoſited in the hands of the municipal magiſtrates, who took eſpecial care that they ſhould be carefully ſhut every evening. The citizens were regularly enrolled, diſciplined, and accuſtomed to the uſe and exerciſe of arms; they elected their own military officers; had their places of aſſembling, their banners, and their watch words. If not formidable from their ſkill, they were ſtill reſpectable from their numbers. In general, the ſtreets were ſo narrow, that it was eaſy to leap from the tops of the houſes on one ſide, to thoſe on the other; and it was a common paſtime, during the carnival, for the young nobility to divert themſelves by this hazardous amuſement. That the principal ſtreets were paved, is undoubted; ſince we find that, at the preparations made for celebrating the unfortunate tournament in which Henry the Second was killed by Montgomery, in June 1559, the ſtreet "Saint Antoine" was unpaved, converted into liſts, and adorned with theatres and triumphal arches. Other proofs of this fact might be adduced: but the dirt and filth were notwithſtanding ſuch, as to render all paſſage exceedingly difficult, and to contribute, in an eminent degree, to the peſtilential and malignant diſtempers, by which the capital was frequently deſolated. In 1583, Montjoſieu, a man of talents, and peculiarly ſkilled in mechanics, undertook the execution of a plan which he had formed, for cleanſing the ſtreets; but the expence ſo much exceeded the eſtimate made by him, that in endeavouring to accompliſh it, he conſiderably impaired his own private fortune. At all the corners, were fixed heavy chains, commonly faſtened and ſealed; but, which could be, at the ſhorteſt warning, ſtretched acroſs; and by the addition of barrels filled with earth, they formed a barricado inſurmountable to infantry or cavalry. Henry the Third experienced the formidable nature of theſe barriers, at the inſurrection of the Pariſians, in May, 1588. The private houſes were conſtructed with ſalley ports, which rendered them more tenable and defenſible againſt an armed force. On the other hand, the Baſtile might be regarded at once, as the citadel of Paris, and as a priſon of ſtate. It was ſtrong; and the treachery alone of Tetu, who commanded in it, produced its ſurrender to the duke of Guiſe, immediately after the king's flight from the metropolis. Ornano had offered to maintain it, againſt all the forces of the league.

The Louvre itſelf was rather a fortreſs than a palace. It was compoſed of towers conſtructed in the Gothic

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Gothic taſte, ſurrounded with a wide and deep ditch, acroſs which the entrance lay through vaſt gates, conſtantly guarded by archers. The palace of the Tuilleries was built by Catharine de' Medici, and was the firſt building beyond the Alps on the models of ancient Greece. The Pont Neuf was built by Charles IX.; he wanted to have called it *Pont aux Pleurs*, from his favourite Quelus being killed on that day it was begun. The ferocity of the age, and particularly the cruelties exerciſed between the Catholics and Proteſtants, almoſt exceed belief; and it is a moſt melancholy proof of the perverſion of the human mind, that their zeal for religion, which was carried almoſt to frenzy, did not ſeem to have the ſmalleſt influence in purifying their morals.

PICTURE OF THE EFFEMINATE HENRY III.

From the Same.

THE hat decorated with feathers, and precious ſtones, worn by Francis the Firſt, was converted into a bonnet, or cap, by Henry the Second and his two ſucceſſors. Henry the Third ſubſtituted in its place, the Italian "toque," or turban; not only as a more effeminate ornament, but in the view of more effectually concealing his want of hair. It was compoſed of velvet, adorned with jewels, and faſtened or bound over one ear, leaving the other expoſed, in which was hung a pearl or diamond. When Sully was ſent by the king of Navarre, in 1587, to treat with that infatuated and diſſolute prince, he was preſented by Villeroy to him, at St. Maur, near Paris. "I found him," ſays Sully, "in his cloſet, a ſword by his ſide, a ſhort cloak on his ſhoulders, his little turban on his head; and about his neck, in form of a ſcarf, was hung a baſket, ſuch as the venders of cheeſe uſe, in which there were two or three little dogs, not larger than my fiſt."

He did not bluſh to appear commonly in the ſtreets of his own capital, playing with a "Bilboquet." The faſhion became general: Joyeuſe and Epernon imitated their maſter; and in a ſhort time, all the gentlemen, pages, and even domeſtics, were ſeen every where, in public, with the ſame appendage. It muſt be owned, that if rebellion was ever venial, it might plead ſome excuſe, when provoked by ſuch profuſion, folly, and abuſe of power. De Thou himſelf aſſures us, that the king expended above twelve thouſand pounds annually, in the ſingle article of little dogs; beſides the ſums conſumed on monkeys, parroquets, and other animals. The ball given by him to the Engliſh ambaſſadors, in 1585, coſt him ten thouſand crowns. Two years afterwards, at Epernon's nuptials, he danced in public, with every indication of mirth, while, at his waiſt hung a large chaplet of ivory ſkulls. Like Heliogabalus, he affected the ornaments and dreſs of a woman. The accounts given us by Dion and Herodian, of the indecent appearance of the Syrian Emperor of Rome, were realized by the French monarch. In 1577, he commonly frequented public entertainments, in a female attire; his doublet open, and his boſom bare; with a necklace of pearls, and three little capes, as they were then worn by the ladies of the court.

Watches were not common till the latter end of the ſixteenth century, and were worn hanging about the neck. The chief articles of furniture were beds, tapeſtry, and carpets; but while theſe were of the richeſt

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richeſt and moſt ſumptuous materials, chairs were not known; they ſat round the room on coffers or benches. Among the minuter circumſtances of manners, it may be amuſing to the ladies to know, that the pad was uſed in the time of Henry III. and it was eſteemed a cover for licentiouſneſs. The magnificence and variety of the diverſions of that age is perhaps nearly equal to any that ſucceeded it.

A NARRATIVE OF AN EXCURSION AMONG THE GLACIERS OR ICY MOUNTAINS OF SAVOY.

From Owen's Travels into different parts of Europe.

THE Glacier de Boiſons is the firſt to which ſtrangers are generally introduced. It makes ſcarcely any figure from the valley, ſtanding among many others of much greater magnitude. Being ſeverally furniſhed with a long ſtick pointed with iron, we aſcended with eaſe the lower part of the mountain, which was covered with turf and not very ſteep; but the approach towards the ice was difficult, and the ſticks were eminently uſeful. Previous to our arrival upon the level with the Merde-glace, we were ſtopped by the guides in order to view the magnificent proſpect before us. It preſented a range of pyramids of the pureſt complexion, and of the boldeſt forms: we were filled with aſtoniſhment at a ſpectacle which blended ſo perfectly the grand and the beautiful.

Arrived at the ſummit of the mountain, we entered upon the Glacier, but found great difficulty in keeping our feet. The ſun had gloſſed the ſurface, and rendered it almoſt impoſſible to tread with any degree of ſecurity. In paſſing amongſt theſe frozen tracts, we came to many wide chaſms and gulphs of a formidable depth. We threw down flakes of ice or ſtones, whoſe fall returned a tremendous ſound. It was curious to obſerve upon the higheſt parts many maſſes of ſtone ready to precipitate; and upon the mountains in deſcending we ſaw ſome of dreadful bulk, which had at different times been tumbled from the ſummit of the Glacier. Pierre Balmat, our principal guide, related to us, that he was witneſs to the fall of one of the largeſt of theſe; and that it was attended with the moſt tremendous circumſtances. Indeed it appears extraordinary that men ſhould be found to inhabit regions, where they are continually expoſed to theſe impending dangers. All the way as we deſcended, we obſerved the ruins of trees, whoſe trunks had been ſplit aſunder, or their roots torn from the ground, by the violence of theſe *avalanches*. We had ſuffered but little fatigue by the whole of this expedition; the ice afforded us water of the moſt refreſhing coolneſs, and ſtrawberries abounded upon the mountain over which we paſſed on leaving the ice. Evening was now advancing: we re-entered our chara-bancs, and ſhortly arrived at the priory of Chamouni.

Pierre Balmat undertook all the neceſſary arrangements for the buſineſs of Montanvert, which we were next to undertake: and the following morning, after an early maſs, came to announce that all was in readineſs. We were but four who reſolved on this expedition; and we began to aſcend the mountain, having Pierre Balmat at our head, and another guide bringing up the rear, each charged with their portion of luggage, proviſion, &c. The firſt league, or hour as it is called, was rugged, but not ſteep. It is ſo much of the way as is uſually made by the

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the mules. We began from this boundary to experience ſome difficulties: the track, without being leſs rugged, became more ſteep; and we had occaſionally to paſs along a precipice, which could not be regarded without dizzineſs, and from which a falſe ſtep muſt inevitably have terminated the journey. The proſpect before us annihilated all ſenſe of fear or fatigue; and, after an arduous ſtruggle of about three hours, we gained the ſummit of the Montanvert, and had the glorious Mer-de-glace full in view.

We had aſcended the mountain very lightly clad, and had been much oppreſſed by heat. The tranſition was inſtantaneous to a chilling cold. The guides admoniſhed us to wrap ourſelves up ſpeedily, as the air from the Glacier might have a dangerous effect. The Mer-de-glace reſembles exactly a billowy expanſe of water frozen while the waves were yet ſwelling with the majeſty of the ſtorm. We deſcended by a rugged path to the level of the ice; and by a proper union of courage and caution, aſcended and deſcended over the vaſt columns of ice which covered this ſurface. Wherever the eye ranged, nothing preſented itſelf but objects of terrible grandeur;—precipices, over which hung the looſening rock—gulphs, where the projected ſtone could ſcarcely find a bottom. The whole valley appeared, as ſtill heaving with the tempeſt. Before I quitted the ice, I caſt a parting view at the vaſt range of rocky ſpires and columns that incloſed it. To the left, I ſaw the vale of Chamouni far below; and to the right, the Glacier extended more than twenty leagues among regions inacceſſible to human diſcovery. I felt an enthuſiaſm, which is revived in the narration—but which the moſt elaborate deſcription is ill calculated to communicate.

Our repaſt was prepared by the induſtrious guides in a ſhed known by the name of Blair's cabin. It is principally formed by ſtones, placed without cement upon each other; and the table is of one ſingle ſtone. It was, as Balmat reported, erected by a gentleman of the name of Blair, in conſequence of a violent hail-ſtorm —not unuſual in theſe regions—from which himſelf and his friends had ſuffered. The traveller owes Mr Blair gratitude for this piece of philanthrophy. The interior of this cabin is covered with a regiſter of names engraved upon the walls by thoſe who have viſited theſe ſcenes.

Having finiſhed our repaſt, and allowed due time for our guides to refreſh themſelves, we began to deſcend. The beginning of the deſcent was not accompanied with any particular difficulties; but the latter part, which purſued a track different from that by which we aſcended, was ſteep and hazardous. We were occaſionally ſtartled by the diſtant rumbling of thoſe *avalanches*, which are (particularly during the heats) detaching looſe maſſes of ice or ſtone, and precipitating them with violent exploſion. Theſe mountains are not without their luxuries. We were preſented in different ſtations of the deſcent with ſtrawberries and goats-milk of delicious flavour. Thoſe who have felt the heat can alone imagine how grateful theſe refreſhments proved. Having at length effected our deſcent, we traverſed a valley through which flowed the Arveron;—this, like all the bottoms in the neighbourhood of theſe mountains, was ſtrewed with thoſe fragments of ſtone, which once occupied a higher ſituation. Our guide now conducted us along this uncouth tract to one of the nobleſt objects in nature—the ſource of the Arveron. It is a receſs hollowed out by the hand of nature, and all the colours that enrich it are of her own

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own penciling. Imagine the openings of a mighty cavern—scooped in the centre—and over-arched by various masses of ice in forms the most wild, yet the most majestic.—Picture to yourself the purest tints, blending into each other with the most enchanting softness, and the most regular gradation. From the centre of this cave thus artfully formed,—thus sublimely coloured,—imagine a torrent issuing with violence, and tumultuously rolling among masses of rock, which obstruct the channel and spread its waters into foam. If the picture be not entire, throw into the canvas the surrounding scenery;—the vale of Chamouni decorated in all the charms of industry and culture;—the hoary magnificence of the Glaciers;— and the sombre majesty of those stubborn rocks, which retain no trace of vegetation:—let the setting sun throw his last rays over this groupe;—and then tell me, whether it be enthusiasm to class this with the noblest productions of nature.

ACCOUNT OF THE GOVERNMENT AND MANNERS OF THE DAHOMANS.

From Dalzel's History of Dahomy.

THE government and manners of the Dahomans deserve particularly to be considered. The former is the most perfect despotism that exists, perhaps, on the face of the earth. The policy of the country admits of no intermediate degree of subordination between king and slave; at least in the royal presence, where the prime minister is obliged to prostrate himself with as much abject submission as the meanest subject; all acknowledging the right of the sovereign to dispose of their persons and property at pleasure. Beyond the precincts of the palace, indeed, the ministers enjoy very eminent privileges. It is true, they are forbid the wearing of sandals, and other ornaments peculiar to royalty; or to use such an umbrella as a white man; yet their inferiors must salute them with bent knees, and clapping of hands: they may sit on high stools, ride on horseback, be carried in hammocks, wear silk, maintain a numerous retinue, with large umbrellas of their own kind, flags, drums, trumpets, and other musical instruments. But, on their entrance at the royal gate, all these insignia are laid aside. The silk garment is substituted by a tunic and a pair of drawers, made of cotton, manufactured in the country; the neck is adorned with a valuable string of coral; a pair of broad, silver bracelets encircle the wrists; at the side hangs a silver-hilted scymitar, while the hand grasps an ivory club. Thus equipped, one of the ministers of state is always found in waiting at the palace gate; and in this garb only may he enter, which must be with the utmost caution and respect, and not till the monarch's permission be signified by one of the women. On his entrance, he crawls towards the apartment of audience, on his hands and knees, till he arrives in the royal presence, where he lays himself flat on his belly, rubbing his head in the dust, and uttering the most humiliating expressions. Being desired to advance, he receives the king's commands, or communicates any particular business, still continuing in a recumbent posture; for no person is permitted to sit, even on the floor, in the royal presence, except the women; and even they must kiss the earth, when they receive or deliver the king's message.

The king's sons, not excepting the heir apparent, have no rank; being obliged to salute the ministers with clapping of hands, in a kneeling attitude.

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tude. On ſuch occaſions, however, thoſe officers, out of reſpect to the blood-royal, haſten to take them by the hand, and raiſe them from ſuch an humble poſture.

The king, and all his ſubjects, receive ſtrangers with the moſt remarkable courteſy. Ambaſſadors, from whatever ſtate, are not put to the neceſſity of learning the Dahoman etiquette from the maſter of the ceremonies. Every one ſalutes the ſovereign, according to the faſhion practiſed in his own country. Chairs are placed for European governors, or maſters of ſhips, upon which they ſit, covered, till the king makes his appearance, when they make a bow, ſtanding, and uncovered; after which, they reſume their ſeats, and put on their hats. Sometimes the Dahoman monarch has been known to ſhake hands with an European; but this is a very uncommon mark of royal condeſcenſion, and beſtowed only on ſome great favourite.

White viſitors are always honoured with a glaſs of ſome cordial liquor, filled with the king's own hand, which, if refuſed, is apt to give offence. Favours of this kind are received with avidity by his own ſubjects, not ſo much for the ſake of the liquor as the honour conferred on them. On ſuch occaſions the ſubject lies on his back, while the king holds the bottle to his mouth. In this poſture he muſt drink till the royal hand be withdrawn; which ſometimes does not happen before the whole contents be emptied, eſpecially when he has a mind to ſport with the drinker.

STATE OF CHYMISTRY IN GERMANY.

From the Monthly Magazine.

AN entire revolution in the ſyſtem of chemiſtry has been recently effected in Germany. The exiſtence of the doctrine of phlogiſton, with certain qualifications, had ſtill, however, a few partizans remaining: Gren, a ſcholar of conſiderable repute, although too tenacious of his opinion, Weſtrumb, Gmelin, and Crell.

Trommsdorf, who is a convert to the new doctrine, ſtill adheres to ſome remains of the ancient ſyſtem. Gottling has promulged a new hypotheſis, which he is eager to appear the champion of. With regard to the junior chemiſts of that nation, Scherer de Jena is the moſt promiſing, he is a man of extenſive talent, an excellent experimenter, and zealouſly attached to the French chemiſtry. Were it not for the *res anguſta domi*, we might expect, from his reſearches, the moſt important new diſcoveries in the ſcience.

Profeſſor Mayer, at Erlang, ſhines equally as a mathematician, a natural philoſopher, and a chemiſt.—Hermbſtadt is a ſtrenuous advocate for the new doctrine.

The German chemiſts, Wieglieb, Richter, Leonardi, and the reſt above-mentioned, &c. in attempting to combine the new theory with the exiſtence of phlogiſton in combuſtible bodies, admit the general principle, together with its conſequences. All they aim at, is, to reſcue themſelves from the pretended diſgrace of a compleat defeat. Thoſe who ſtill maintain the exiſtence of this agent, conſider it as the baſis of light, or as light extinguiſhed. This baſis, ſtored up in abundance, in inflammable ſubſtances, when it meets and combines with heat, conſtitutes luminous fire; thus accounting for the fact, of combuſtible bodies requiring a certain degree of heat, in order to catch fire.

Theſe are reſtrictions which ſome of the German chemiſts lay down; with

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with the exception, however, of these, they have all adopted the new doctrine. Van-Mons has been chiefly instrumental in effecting their conversion; having plainly demonstrated the presence of the oxygen, in the oxyde of Mercury, made red-hot by fire.

When it is represented that Gren, Westrumb, Gmelin, and Crell, maintain, partially, the existence of phlogiston, it is not meant to assert, that they still profess the principles of Stahl's theory. A late publication of Gren, who is a profound naturalist, mathematician, and geometrician, as well as chemist, is entitled "*The Foundations of the New Chemistry*," and agrees precisely with the principles of the French doctrine. In his *Manual of Chemistry*, reprinted two years ago, he represented the theory of oxygene, in parallel with that of phlogiston. He had done nearly the same thing, the year before, in the second edition of his "*Foundations of Physics*." A third edition of that work has been just printed, in which he explicates the phenomena of the science, after the system of Lavoisier. His *Journal of Physics*, of which seven volumes have been published, has always admitted, indiscriminately, the articles for and against both theories. Gmelin devotes his whole attention to historical and technical chemistry. In the second edition of his *Manual of Chemistry applied to the Arts*, just finished, he has given the theory according to the ancient principles. His *Introduction to General Chemistry* furnishes an account of the state and progress of the science, in both theories.

Westrumb is a practitioner of technical chemistry, extremely well versed in the art. His writings on pharmacy evince equally the man of reflection in a science where it cannot be denied, that every thing still remains to be done. In both these pursuits, he judiciously neglects reasoning for facts.

Crell is the editor of the *Annals of Chemistry*, an invaluable collection, which has, in fact, given the grand impulse to the prevailing study of chemistry in Germany. In this work, the editor expresses faithfully the very language, as well as opinions, of the authors. He makes some hesitation, however, to adopt the new principles; but, at his age, perhaps, it is difficult to renounce long entertained ideas. Crell has also some correspondents, &c. (whom it is his interest to keep on good terms with) among the disciples of Stahl.

Girtanner, another eminent chemist, maintains, that phosphorus is compounded of azote and hydrogene; that it contains in it more or less of carbone, a principle which, however, does not enter into its composition; that it may shine in azotic gas and carbonic acid by means of the water contained in those gases; and that it is capable of decomposition, inasmuch as a hydrogeneous phosphorated gas may be procured from it in experiments.

ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND WRITING OF LOPE DE VEGA.

From the Same.

IF Lavater had contemplated the portrait of Lope de Vega, without knowing whom it represented, he would certainly have pronounced him an extraordinary man; but he would not have suspected him to have been a poet. The Spaniards have well characterised his genius by its *monstruosidad*, a word which must literally be rendered monstruosity; no other term could so well have delineated it. Lope de Vega is never sublime, seldom pathetic, and seldom natural; rarely above mediocrity in any of his writings, he has attained to celebrity by their number.

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Purity

Purity of language and harmonious verſification diſtinguiſh all the poems of this indefatigable Spaniard. Born and educated at Madrid, if he had beheld no ſtream but the Manzanares, and no country but the melancholy plains of Caſtile, we might have expected dullneſs; but the ſecretary and favourite of the Duke of Alva muſt have accompanied his maſter to Villa Franca and to Oropeſa; and the tranquil and majeſtic beauty of the one, and the wild ſublimity of the other, would have awakened all the enthuſiaſm of poetry, if Lope de Vega had been indeed a poet.

When a ſchool-boy, he bartered his verſes with his ſchool-fellows, for hymns and prints; when a young man, he wrote eclogues, and a comedy, in praiſe of the Grand Inquiſitor; and a paſtoral, in honour of the Duke of Alva. From theſe ſymptoms, one who knew the human heart might have propheſied, that the young poet never would attain to excellence. The Dutch idea of bartering his verſes could not have entered the mind of the enthuſiaſt: the young enthuſiaſt carefully conceals his feelings from obſervation, and he who is not an enthuſiaſt muſt never expect to be a poet.

Is there who ne'er thoſe myſtic tranſports felt
Of ſolitude and melancholy born?
He needs not woo the Muſe!

Were it not for the reverence which faſhion has attached to their names, we ſhould yawn over Virgil and Horace, when they proſtitute poetry to panegyric. No great or good man ever encouraged a rhymer to beſpatter him with praiſe; panegyric has, therefore, uſually been employed on the weak and the wicked, on thoſe whom we deſpiſe and deteſt; but, among the villains whoſe deeds pollute the page of hiſtory, the Duke of Alva ranks in the firſt claſs. —This man united in himſelf the bigotry of the prieſt, the duplicity of the politician, and the brutality of the ſoldier; and to this man did Lope de Vega write a paſtoral! Arcadia and the Duke of Alva! Madneſs never produced a more monſtrous aſſociation.

The Arcadia of Lope de Vega is one of the innumerable imitations that ſwarmed in Spain, after George of Montemayor publiſhed his Diana. The age had been accuſtomed to extravagance by their books of chivalry; compared with which, the paſtoral romance appeared natural.—That this ſpecies of compoſition may poſſeſs very great beauty, has been ſufficiently proved by Florian, in his alteration of the Galatea of Cervantes, and more particularly in his Eſtelle. I know of no work in the Engliſh language that can properly be claſſed under this head, tho' a very intereſting one might be produced on the model of Florian, if the French frippery of ſentiment, which infects even his writings, were avoided.

I never toiled through the Arcadia of Lope de Vega. After penetrating ſome thirty or forty pages into the little volume, I found that a few ſcattered conceits could not atone for its intolerable dullneſs.—Great ſtrength of imagination only can reconcile the reader to a total want of taſte; but the imagination of this indefatigable Spaniard was not ſtrong, and his taſte may be judged of by a ſentence relating to the heroine of his Arcadia: the rays of Beliſarda's eyes ſhone upon the water like the reflection of the ſun upon a looking-glaſs."

Of his longer poems, I have never ſeen the Jeruſalen Conquiſtada: I am, however, well enough acquainted with the ſtyle and powers of Lope de Vega, fully to credit Mr Hayley, when he ſays, that it is, in every reſpect, infinitely inferior to the work of Taſſo, which it attempted to rival.

Of

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Of his 'Beauty of Angelica,' a complete analyſis, with ſpecimens ſufficiently copious, may ſoon be expected in a promiſed work upon Spain and Portugal. His Dragontea is very bad. It is reported, that Mr Polwhele has likewiſe choſen Sir Francis Drake, as the ſubject of an epic poem. Sir Francis Drake was a good ſailor; he makes a very reſpectable figure in the naval hiſtory of England; but he is but a ſorry hero for the poet! A privateer is only a legalized pirate, which old Fuller calls the devil's water rat, and the worſt kind of ſea-vermin.

Diogo de Souſa, in his celebrated ſatire called The Journey of Diogo Camacho to Parnaſſus, has made a happy alluſion to the rivalry of Lope de Vega with Taſſo, and his lamentable inferiority. Camacho calls on the Spaniſh poet to beg a letter of introduction to Apollo. Lope replies:—

My father for Arcadia is departing,
(Where I have been myſelf,) and he ſhall write
Your introduction firſt. He journeys there
To ſeek ſome tidings of a certain lord,
By name Anfriſo *: it is now ſome time
Since we have heard ought of him, and we doubt
Whether he lives or not. I anſwer'd him,
Senhor, I would not have you venture there,
Nor truſt yourſelf in Paleſtine unmaſk'd
And needleſs; for the very children ſay,
That, as Torquato did enrich thoſe parts,
So you have ruin'd them.

His comedies are ſaid to delineate characters well, and faithfully to repreſent the manners of the age he lived in. This commendation they could not have obtained without, in ſome degree, meriting it; and there is a livelineſs in the lighter pieces of Lope de Vega, which ſhows him beſt qualified for ſuch ſubjects. He himſelf excuſes his total neglect of all dramatic rules, by alledging the taſte of the age. "I have written better (ſays he;) but ſeeing what monſtrous productions pleaſe the women and the mob, I have locked up all my precepts, and turned Plautus and Terence out of my library.—Surely it is juſt that, as the public pay, the public ſhould be pleaſed." A childiſh and ridiculous defence, which deſerves not a refutation!

The burleſque pieces of this univerſal author were publiſhed by him, under the name of "The Licentiate Thome de Burguillois, perhaps, becauſe he thought them little conſonant to his eccleſiaſtical character; perhaps, becauſe he was aſhamed of a ſpecies of poetry ſo deſpicable.—An Ode to a Flea was printed in one of thoſe works to which he affixed his name, but never avowed himſelf to be the author of it. The editor of the Parnaſſo Eſpanol, calls it a witty and ingenious compoſition; it diſplays, however, little ingenuity, and leſs wit. The poet tells the Flea where he goes, and what he feeds upon, and calls him a greater turk than Amurath, becauſe he ſpares nobody.

The Spaniſh poets appear to have been little envious of each other's reputation. In his Laurel de Apolo, Lope de Vega has liberally praiſed his contemporaries; and poems of the ſame nature have been compoſed by Gil Polo, Vicente Eſpinel, and the great Cervantes. They ſatirized each other's faults, but they honeſtly allowed each other's merits; the abilities of Lope de Vega and of Gongora were acknowledged by thoſe who moſt ſtrongly expoſed the careleſſneſs of the one, and the affection of the other.

I have read nearly two hundred of his ſonnets. As might be expected, many of them contain parts that are beautiful; none of them are perfect.

* One of the characters in Lope de Vega's Arcadia.

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fect as *wholes*. The following is a fair ſpecimen :—

To go, and yet to linger on the way:
To linger, and look back; and yet to go,
To hear a ſyren's pleaſant voice, and know
The winds of Fortune waft you far away;
To build gay fabrics in the baſeleſs air;
Like Lucifer, to fall precipitate
From Heaven's high bleſs, even to demon's ſtate,
To ſink deſpairing; nor regret deſpair;
From Friendſhip's voice affectionate to fly;
Wildly to rove, and talk in ſolitude;
To think each paſſing hour eternity;
All ill-expecting, not to hope for good;
And all the hell of jealouſy to prove,
Is to be abſent from the maid we love.

On the 25th of Auguſt 1635, died Lope de Vega, in his 73d year of his age; full of honours as of days. If not the beſt of poets, he was the moſt fortunate; the wealth he acquired rendered him happy in life, and the uſe he made of it cheered him in death. He died honoured by the great, celebrated by the learned, and regretted by the poor. His reputation ſtill flouriſhes in his own country; and though the impartial judgment of foreigners cannot rank his productions above mediocrity, let it be remembered, that he never was excelled in induſtry as an author, or in liberality as a man.

The following ſonnet may ſerve to ſhow in what eſtimation he was held by his co-temporaries: it is by Antonio Barboſa Bacellar, written in Spaniſh—but a complete ſpecimen of Portugueſe taſte :—

On the Death of Lope de Vega.

Lope! like ſome fair Syren in a ſea
Of tears, thy Muſe was heard! her wondrous ſong
Could ſtill the memory of the dead prolong,
Baffling oblivion by her harmony.
Even Death, aſtoniſh'd at that powerful ſtrain,
Heard its enchanting muſic with alarm;
And trembled, leſt his deſolating arm
Should give no victims to oblivion's reign.
He came, he conquer'd:—ſurely at ſome hour.
When o'er the eye lids of thy mighty Muſe
Sleep ſhed the poiſon of her poppy dews:
He had not conquer'd elſe that waking power,
Nor reft that bard of life, whoſe tuneful breath
Would ſurely then have given thee life—
O Death! T. Y.

ANECDOTES OF PERSONS CONNECTED WITH THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

[*Continued from page* 442 *of our laſt Vol.*]

From the ſame.

General Dampierre,

A FRIEND to equality, though in poſſeſſion of a large fortune; and a determined Republican, tho' the title of Count had been handed down to him by a long ſeries of anceſtors. He prayed for the revolution, while the old government was yet in the plenitude of its power; and hailed it when it came and ſwept away the privileges and the diſtinctions he enjoyed. Two or three years before the convocation of the States General, he was captain in the regiment of Chartres, of which M. de Valence was Major. At that time the mouth of the Baſtile was always open to receive the perſons of rank who opened their's too freely; but, in ſpite of its terrors, and of the remonſtrances of their brother officers, both Dampierre and the Major were loud in the praiſe of freedom, and liberal of invective againſt the abuſes of government, not only at the regimental meſs, but in companies more public ſtill.

The emigration that took place at an early part of the revolution enſured a rapid promotion to every friend of freedom, and to every man of talent, who ſtood faſt by his colours,

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lours. Dampierre, accordingly, ſoon roſe to the rank of major-general (*maréchal de camp*) and in that quality commanded the vanguard of Dumourier's army, at the battle of Gemappe. The attack of the village of that name fell to his ſhare; and there it was that the action was the moſt deſperate and deſtructive. By the boldneſs of his attack, and by the coolneſs with which he formed his battalions of national guards, under a moſt furious and ſteady fire from the veteran legions of Auſtria, he acquired the praiſe of courage, and of military ſkill—a praiſe he lays claim to, in his printed *Relation of the Conduct of the Vanguard*, with a frankneſs, which would be vanity in any one but a Frenchman. "How much I wiſhed you there," ſays he, apoſtrophiſing Sirven, his maſter of tactics, "to witneſs the regularity and preciſion with which I reduced my columns, and formed my line, in the preſence of the enemy."

Unſeduced by the example of his old comrade, Valence, who joined Dumourier in his attempt to march to Paris, and in his ſubſequent flight, Dampierre adhered firmly to the principles he profeſſed; did not deſpair of the Republic; and exerted himſelf in reſtoring order and confidence to the army, with a zeal and diligence that deſerved, and obtained the chief command. He did not enjoy it long. At the battle or rather at the retreat of Famars, he adventured ſo near to the enemy, for the purpoſe of reconnoitring, that he was marked out as a diſtinguiſhed perſonage by the Engliſh gunners, and was ſtruck with a cannon ſhot, which carried away his thigh. He ſurvived it but a few hours, and breathed his laſt ſigh in wiſhes for the ſafety of the Republic.

There was ſomething uncommon in the compoſition of Dampierre's body and mind. His complexion was ſaturnine; his diſpoſition ſanguine in the extreme: he was corpulent and heavy in his perſon; in his manner and converſation he was more lively even than Frenchmen generally are, though ſubject at the ſame time to mental abſences, which, even in a thoughtful Engliſhman, would have appeared ridiculous and ſtrange.

His principles of liberty he drew from England, and Engliſh books; and ſpoke and wrote our language with tolerable eaſe.

Dampierre's fate ought to excite no regret in the boſoms of his friends. He died the death of a ſoldier. Had he lived to ſee the reign of Robeſpierre, the firſt reverſe of fortune he might have met with, added to the original ſin of noble birth, would, no doubt, have conveyed him, like a felon, to the ſcaffold.

Boiſſy d'Anglas.

The repreſentative, Boiſſy d'Anglas, was of the order of the *ci-devant* nobleſſe, and voted uniformly with that patriotic minority of the nobles, which acted in union and concert with the *tiers-état*. His reputation began to riſe conſiderably, about the time when the firſt National Aſſembly was verging to its cloſe, in conſequence of his eloquent and ſpirited obſervations on Calonne's work, "On the preſent and future State of France," and his maſterly Reply to a Publication of the celebrated Raynal.

Under the government of Robeſpierre and Danton, Boiſſy d'Anglas made no very prominent figure, being thrown, as it were, into the back-ground of the *tableau*. Ever ſince the 9th of Thermidor, however, he has had occaſion to act grand and important parts. His political and œconomical Reports, preſented at intervals to the Convention, in the name of the Committee of Public Safety, diſplay unuſual vigour and boldneſs of conception, combined with a ſuperior elegance of manner: his

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his ſentiments on the expedieney or inexpediency of reſtoring the Belgic Provinces to the Houſe of Auſtria, unfold the deepeſt political views.

He is generally reputed to be the prime mover and author of the exiſting conſtitution of 1795, inſomuch that the Jacobins, who are bigotedly attached to the conſtitution of 1793, do not ſcruple to ſtyle that of 1795 —*the Patrician Conſtitution of d'Anglas.*

For ſome time, a report was very current at Paris, that Boiſſy, in the Committee of Legiſlation, had expreſſed an opinion favourable to the appointment of a *perpetual Preſident of the Executive Directory*:—This circumſtance rendered him for a time unpopular, drew on him the ſuſpicion of being a ſecret Royaliſt, and even occaſioned his being denounced in a general committee.

In 1794, Boiſſy publiſhed a work, greatly admired for its beauty and energy, under the modeſt title of—"Certain Ideas on the Arts." The following paſſage may ſerve, in ſome degree, to throw light on the philoſophical ſyſtem planned and adopted in his mind;—"We ſhould be enlightened with regard to the extent of our duties, our power, our means; let us calculate the quantum of our ſtrength and riches, and then conſider the end which we ought to have in view. Let us ſtill keep in mind, that it is not a new people that we are called to organize—that it is not a few tribes diſperſed here and there over uncultivated regions, without opulence, induſtry, luxury, great cities, and great eſtabliſhments—but that it is an old nation, whoſe regeneration we are ambitious to operate. It is a maſs of active and enlightened individuals, to whom induſtry has become a want, luxury a natural paſſion, and knowledge a neceſſity.—It is a people prompted by their ſublime and ardent genius, to maintain the firſt rank among poliſhed ſocieties; a people living on the moſt fertile territory in Europe, poſſeſſing extenſive colonies, and commercial eſtabliſhments in Aſia, Africa, and America.—

"It is our duty, therefore, to organize for ſuch a people, not the means of *poverty*, but *plenty*—not to inſtruct them in the things they ought *to part with*, but to ſhow them *what*, and *in what manner*, they are *to enjoy*."

Boiſſy d'Anglas is in the 36th year of his age.

General Lefebvre

is repreſented by his enemies, with the *crime* of having been born in a cottage. God knows that this muſt have been involuntary, at leaſt, on his part! But, in imitation of Marius, when the Roman nobility boaſted of the ſtatues of their anceſtors, he too may open his boſom, and exhibit his honeſt ſcars, by way of a reply.

Deſtined for the army, Lefebvre roſe to a *halbert*, and would have ſtopped for ever, at this point in the muſter-roll, under the ancient order of things: without either patronage, friends, family, or title; without any thing but talents to back his pretenſions, he would have been worn out in the ſervice, and pined away the latter part of a miſerable exiſtence (had death, famine, and fatigue ſpared him ſo long) in a jail or an hoſpital.

In conſequence of a revolution, wonderful in all its parts, the *quondam* drill-ſerjeant has diſtinguiſhed himſelf conſiderably, more eſpecially on the late paſſage of the Rhine. The *man*, who made himſelf a general, was oppoſed by a *prince*, who was born one! His Highneſs * had learned to dance, and, unfortunately for him, is ſaid to have been actually practiſing

* The young prince de W. a general in the Imperial Army.

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practiſing a *pas de deux*, at a ball, the very moment that Lefebvre was beating up his quarters!

The Aulic council of war would have inſtantly broken an untitled ſubaltern, and chained him, perhaps, like poor Trenck, in a dungeon, 10 feet by 6; but exalted rank, and high blood, muſt be dealt differently with; his *ſerenity*, therefore, has a jocular kind of puniſhment aſſigned him; for being known to be attached to the Pyrick meaſure of the ancients, he has been ordered, if we are to credit the foreign journals, to *dance* all the way to Vienna!

Treillard

was bred to the bar, and practiſed with ſome degree of reputation, in the ancient courts. He ſoon found, however, that the

"*Vera lex, recta ratio, naturæ congruens,*"

of Cicero, was not known there. Money, patronage, beautiful women, the protection of Verſailles, were all played off before the Parliament of Paris, and thoſe of the provinces, againſt a good cauſe, when accompanied by poverty. Procraſtination, in the firſt inſtance, and too frequently injuſtice in the laſt, enſued; and theſe conſequences inevitably led to another, in the ſhape of diſſaffection, which, when arrived at a certain height, became one of the prediſpoſing cauſes to produce in that, as it will finally in all countries, a revolution.

Treillard, like many others, ſuffered himſelf to be carried away with the ſtream, and on the laſt anniverſary of the execution of Louis XVI. adminiſtered, as Preſident of the Legiſlative Body, the oath, for the perpetual excluſion of royalty from France, and its utter abhorrence there.

The following ſtanza has been coldly cenſured, both by the emigrants, and the zealots of kingly power:

"Jurons, le glaive en main! jurons a la patrie,
De conſerver toujours *l'égalité chérie*,
De vivre & d'eſpérer pour elle, & pour nos droits,
De vonger l'univers opprimé par les rois."

On their try'd ſwords, a conqu'ring people ſwear,
The rights of equal order to revere;
T'enjoy, and hope the bleſſings freedom brings,
And vindicate mankind, oppreſs'd by kings.

The ſame thing was actually ſaid and done in this country, during the laſt century, when, after the Execution of Charles I. his ſtatues were pulled down, and the following inſcription placed on the pedeſtal:

"*Exit tyrannus, regum ultimus!*"

And yet there was not a prince in all Europe, *who owned his feelings to be hurt by the* pointed declamation of our anceſtors, againſt the kingly office; not did a ſingle ſword "leap out of its ſcabbard" to vindicate regal dignity!

Gregoire,

the conſtitutional biſhop of Blois, is celebrated for his various and profound literature, and the urbanity of his manners: he is, in brief, allowed to be one of the moſt accompliſhed men that ſit in the circle of French Legiſlators.

The firſt notices of him are traced to a village, near Nanci, in Lorrain, in which he was the *curé*; and where, in ſpite of the obſcurity of his ſtation, the fame of his learning and probity had already procured him an uncommon reſpect, and extenſive publicity of character.

At the time of the convocation of the *Etats Généraux*, in 1789, Gregoire could not remain longer in retirement;—his talents and the public favour obtained for him a place in that auguſt and honourable aſſembly. Since his *début* on the ſtage of

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public life, he has ever diſplayed the greateſt moderation and uniformity of character—ever deported himſelf as an ornament of his order—ever been conſidered as an honour to his country. His rare talents, incorruptible integrity, diſintereſted patriotiſm, and ſound piety, have ever ſhone in the full blaze of meridian glory.

He alſo concurred with thoſe virtuous clergymen in the ſitting of the *Etats Généraux*, who united themſelves with the *Tiers Etat*, in oppoſition to the deſign of allotting ſeparate chambers for the two ſuperior orders.

In the firſt National Aſſembly he appeared as a champion for the rights of the people, againſt the exceſſive authority exerciſed by the church; and is thought to have contributed more than any other man to the reformation of clerical abuſes which afterwards took place:—in the article relating to abolition of tythes, however, he conſtantly voted with the minority, as conſidering the inſtitution to be of divine original.

His philanthropy was diſtinguiſhed by his fervid and eloquent ſpeeches and motions in favour of the emancipation of the African ſlaves, and, generally, by the active part which he took in all the ſtruggles of the Legiſlative Body on that head.

His talents alſo appeared to advantage, on another extraordinary occaſion. The reform introduced into the civil conſtitution of the French church, being diſreliſhed by many of the clergy, theſe *refractories* began to ſolicit the Church of Rome to diſpatch a monitory, prohibiting all attempts on their order;—then it was that M. Gregoire publiſhed his elegant and beautiful *brochure*, entitled, "A Preſervative againſt Scepticiſm." Whatever ſucceſs this work met with among his own countrymen, its reception was not ſo favourable in ſome of the ſtates of Italy; at Naples, where an everlaſting jarring of intereſts ſubſiſts between the civil and prieſtly authorities, and at Rome, where the ſlighteſt appearance of innovation, in matters pertaining to eccleſiaſtical diſcipline, is looked upon as Atheiſm.

The tranſlation of his work at Rome, gave riſe to the publication of another curious and pleaſant tract, entitled, "A Queſtion, Whether a Janſeniſt be not a Jacobin?"

In the firſt ſitting of the National Convention, Sept. 21ſt, 1792, Gregoire concurred in the vote (on the motion of Collot d'Herbois) for the abolition of royalty in France. At a ſubſequent ſitting, Nov. 6th, 1793, when Gobet, conſtitutional biſhop of Paris, attended by his vicar general, renounced his clerical function at the bar of the convention (under the notion of appealing to the worſhip of reaſon alone) Gregoire, in a declamation full of zeal, aſſerted his Chriſtianity, and ſcrupulous adherence to the faith of his forefathers.

The repreſentatives ſent on miſſion to the armies and departments of France, have (it is well known) been generally guilty of great outrages, and have incurred, in conſequence, a great degree of popular odium. Gregoire, however, in every department which he has viſited, has conducted himſelf in ſuch a manner, as to carry back with him the higheſt gratulations of his fellow citizens.

The inhabitants of Savoy, and of all the diſtricts conquered from the King of Sardinia, were remarkably averſe to an union with the French republic: the amicable diſpoſition they now ſhow towards France, has been chiefly excited by the great virtues of this popular repreſentative.

The higheſt eulogy that can be pronounced on his character, is the ſingular obſervation, that ſince the commencement of the revolution, he has claimed the admiration, and won the confidence, of all the different factions

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factions that have, by turns, prevailed in the French government. Under the bloody regimen of Robeſpierre, a ſyſtem of proſcription had been commenced againſt all men of letters and profeſſed religioniſts. Such, however, was the veneration with which M. Gregoire was regarded, although eminent in both theſe characters, that no one was found hardy enough to attack him. A ſtranger to perſonalities, and diveſted of private paſſions and ambition, his faculties were wholly abſorbed by his concern for the public welfare.

As a member of the Committee of Public Inſtruction, M. Gregoire has laboured more abundantly than all his aſſociates, in foſtering the growth of the arts and ſciences, and in encouraging their profeſſors. He has already addreſſed, in the name of the Committee, ſome valuable reports to the National Convention, which, if collected and printed, with due regard to ſyſtematical arrangement, would furniſh the public with an excellent miſcellaneous compoſition, or *mélange*.

The boldeſt ſtep taken by M. Gregoire, ſince his commencing a public functionary, was his addreſſing an *encyclie*, (circular letter,) laſt winter to the biſhops of France, requiring their aid in the convocation of a national council, for the purpoſe of reſtoring the clergy, agreeable to the decrees of the Council of Trent, the ſynod of Borromeo, and the liberties and independence of the Gallican Church. It was taken for granted at that time, that M. Gregoire would have incurred a proſecution, on this account, from the exiſting government!—He was allowed, however, to paſs with impunity.

The following *ſkizzo*, ſelected from his Report on the Bounties to be conferred by the Nation on Men of Genius, may aſſiſt the reader to acquire ſome inſight into the character of this celebrated man: "A great man is the public property. A prejudice vanquiſhed, or a truth diſcovered, are often of greater national utility, than the conqueſt of a town. A man of genius is the foremoſt of his century; outſtrips it, and is, as it were, from thence *(dépayſé)* expatriated.—As virtue united with beauty, is liable to peculiar temptations; ſo a genius, poſſeſſing the gifts of fortune, is particularly expoſed to the anathemas of the fickle goddeſs." And in another pamphlet, we find, "Books conſecrated to the nobleſſe, treatiſes of genealogy, works calculated to flatter deſpotiſm, or pamper greatneſs, enſhrined in Morocco leather, have always had a place in our moſt ſuperb libraries; while the immortal works of Milton, Althuſius, and Hubert Languet, have lain neglected in an ignoble corner, under the humble covering of parchment. Works which laid open the crimes of princes and miniſters of ſtate, which demonſtrated the juſt rights of the people, were, ſo to ſpeak, the Sans Culottes of our libraries."

And, in a paſtoral letter addreſſed to its clergy, ſoon after the reſtoration of religious worſhip, after deploring the former errors of religious factions, he adds, "You, I truſt, have not yet forſaken the faith which you once profeſſed; yet can I wonder, if even ſome amongſt you, thro' the contagion of example, have been perverted?—Alas! our religion, like our native country, has alſo its emigrants!"

The character of Gregoire may be beſt collected, from a view of his writings at large. He is about fifty years of age, in his temper extremely good-natured, and no leſs lively in converſation.

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IN the pleasant valley of Ashton there lived an elderly woman of the name of Preston; she had a small neat cottage, and there was not a weed to be seen in her garden. It was upon her garden that she chiefly depended for support: it consisted of strawberry beds, and one small border for flowers. The pinks and roses she tied up in nice nosegays, and sent either to Clifton or Bristol to be sold; as to her strawberries, she did not send them to market, because it was the custom for numbers of people to come from Clifton, in the summer time, to eat strawberries and cream at the gardens in Ashton.

Now the widow Preston was so obliging, active, and good humoured, that every one who came to see her was pleased. She lived happily in this manner for several years; but, alas! one autumn she fell sick, and, during her illness every thing went wrong; her garden was neglected, her cow died, and all the money which she had saved was spent in paying for medicines. The winter passed away, while she was so weak that she could earn but little by her work; and, when the summer came, her rent was called for, and the rent was not ready in her little purse as usual. She begged a few months delay, and they were granted to her; but at the end of that time there was no resource but to sell her horse Lightfoot. Now Lightfoot, though perhaps he had seen his best days, was a very great favourite: in his youth he had always carried the dame

to

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to market behind her husband; and it was now her little son Jem's turn to ride him. It was Jem's business to feed Lightfoot, and to take care of him; a charge which he never neglected, for, besides being a very good-natured, he was a very industrious boy.

"It will go near to break my Jem's heart," said dame Preston to herself, as she sat one evening beside the fire stirring the embers, and considering how she had best open the matter to her son, who stood opposite to her, eating a dry crust of bread very heartily for supper.

"Jem," said the old woman, "what, art hungry?

"That I am, brave and hungry!"

"Aye! no wonder, you've been brave hard at work—Eh?"

"Brave hard! I wish it was not so dark, mother, that you might just step out and see the great bed I've dug; I know you'd say it was no bad day's work—and, oh mother! I've good news; Farmer Truck will give us the giant-strawberries, and I'm to go for 'em to-morrow morning, and I'll be back afore breakfast."

"God bless the boy! how he talks! Four mile there, and four mile back again, afore breakfast."

"Aye, upon Lightfoot you know, mother, very easily; mayn't I?"

"Aye, child!"

"Why do you sigh, mother?

"Finish thy supper, child."

"I've done!" cried Jem, swallowing the last mouthful hastily, as if he thought he had been too long at supper—"and now for the great needle; I must see and mend Lightfoot's bridle afore I go to bed."—To work he set, by the light of the fire, and the dame having once more stirred it, began again with "Jem, dear, does he go lame at all now?"—"What Lightfoot! Oh la, no, not he!—never was so well of his lameness in all his life—he's grown quite young again, I think, and then he's so fat he can hardly wag."—"God bless him—that's right we must see, Jem, and keep him fat."

"For what mother?"

"For Monday fortnight at the fair. He's to be——sold!"

"Lightfoot!" cried Jem, and let the bridle fall from his hand; "and will mother sell Lightfoot?"

"Will; no: but I must, Jem."

"Must; who says you must? why must you, mother?"

"I must, I say, child—Why, must not I pay my debts honestly—and must not I pay my rent; and was not it called for long and long ago: and have not I had time; and did not I promise to pay it for certain Monday fortnight, and am not I two guineas short—and where am I to get two guineas? So what signifies talking, child," said the widow, leaning her head upon her arm, "Lightfoot must go."

Jem was silent for a few minutes.—"Two guineas; that's a great, great deal.—If I worked, and worked, and worked ever so hard, I could no ways earn two guineas afore Monday fortnight could I, mother?".

"Lord help thee, no; not an' work thyself to death."

"But I could earn something, though, I say," cried Jem proudly; "and I will earn something—if it be ever so little, it will be something—and I shall do my very best; so I will."

"That I'm sure of, my child," said his mother, drawing him towards her and kissing him; "you are always a good industrious lad, that I will say afore your face or behind your back;—but it wont do now—Lightfoot must go."

Jem turned away, struggling to hide his tears, and went to bed without saying a word more. But he knew that crying would do no good, so he presently wiped his eyes, and lay awake, considering what he could possibly do to save the horse.—"If I get ever so little," he still said to himself, "it will be something; and who knows but Landlord might then wait a bit longer? and we might make it all up in time; for a penny a day might come to two guineas in time."

But how to get the first penny was the question—Then he recollected, that one day, when he had been sent to Clifton to sell some flowers, he had seen an old woman with a board beside her covered with various sparkling stones, which people stopped to look at as they passed, and he remembered that some people bought the stones; one paid twopence, another threepence, and another sixpence for them; and Jem heard her say that she got them amongst the neighbouring rocks: so he thought that if he tried he might find some too, and sell them as she had done.

Early in the morning he wakened full of this scheme, jumped up, dressed himself, and, having given one look at poor Lightfoot in his stable, set off to Clifton in search of the old woman, to enquire where she found her sparkling stones.—

But

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But it was too early in the morning, the old woman was not at her ſeat; ſo he turned back again diſappointed. He did not waſte his time waiting for her, but ſaddled and bridled Lightfoot, and went to farmer Truck's for the giant-ſtrawberries. A great part of the morning was ſpent in putting them into the ground; and, as ſoon as that was finiſhed, he ſet out again in queſt of the old woman, who, to his great joy, he ſpied ſitting at her corner of the ſtreet with her board before her. But this old woman was deaf and croſs; and when at laſt Jem made her hear his queſtions, he could get no anſwer from her, but that ſhe found the foſſils where he would never find any more. "But can't I look where you looked!"—"Look away, nobody hinders you," replied the old woman; and theſe were the only words ſhe would ſay.—Jem was not, however, a boy to be eaſily diſcouraged; he went to the rocks, and walked ſlowly along, looking at all the ſtones as he paſſed. Preſently he came to a place where a number of men were at work looſening ſome large rocks, and one amongſt the workmen was ſtooping down looking for ſomething very eagerly; Jem ran up, and aſked if he could help him. "Yes," ſaid the man, "you can; I've juſt dropped, amongſt this heap of rubbiſh, a fine piece of cryſtal that I got to-day."—"What kind of a looking thing is it?" ſaid Jem. "White, and like glaſs," ſaid the man, and went on working, whilſt Jem looked very carefully over the heap of rubbiſh for a great while. "Come," ſaid the man, "its gone for ever; don't trouble yourſelf any more, my boy."—"It's no trouble; I'll look a little longer; we'll not give it up ſo ſoon," ſaid Jem; and, after he had looked a little longer, he found the piece of cryſtal. "Thank'e," ſaid the man, "you are a fine little induſtrious fellow." Jem, encouraged by the tone of voice in which the man ſpoke this, ventured to aſk him the ſame queſtions which he had aſked the old woman. "One good turn deſerves another," ſaid the man; "we are going to dinner juſt now, and ſhall leave off work—wait for me here, and I'll make it worth your while."

Jem waited; and, as he was very attentively obſerving how the workmen went on with their work, he heard ſomebody near him give a great yawn, and, turning round, he ſaw ſtretched upon the graſs, beſide the river, a boy about his own age, who he knew very well went in the village of Aſhton by the name of Lazy Lawrence: a name which he moſt juſtly deſerved, for he never did any thing from morning to night; he neither worked nor played, but ſauntered or lounged about reſtleſs and yawning. His father was an alehouſe-keeper, and being generally drunk, could take no care of his ſon, ſo that Lazy Laurence grew every day worſe and worſe. However, ſome of the neighbours ſaid that he was a good-natured poor fellow enough, and would never do any one harm but himſelf; whilſt others, who were wiſer, often ſhook their heads, and told him, that idleneſs was the root of all evil.

"What, Lawrence!" cried Jem to him, when he ſaw him lying upon the graſs—"what, are you aſleep?—Not quite." Are you awake?" "Not quite." "What are you doing there?"—"Nothing?"—What are you thinking of?" "Nothing." What makes you lie there?"—I don't know—becauſe I can't find any body to play with me to-day—Will you come and play?"—"No, I can't; I'm buſy."—Buſy," cried Laurence, ſtretching himſelf, "you are always buſy—I would not be you for the world, to have ſo much to do always." "And I, ſaid Jem laughing, "would not be you for the world, to have nothing to do." So they parted, for the workman juſt then called Jem to follow him. He took him home to his own houſe, and ſhowed him a parcel of foſſils, which he had gathered, he ſaid, on purpoſe to ſell, but had never had time yet to ſort them. He ſet about it however now, and having picked out thoſe which he judged to be the beſt, he put them in a ſmall baſket, and gave them to ſell, upon condition that he ſhould bring him half of what he got. Jem, pleaſed to be employed, was ready to agree to what the man propoſed, provided his mother had no objection to it. When he went home to dinner, he told his mother his ſcheme, and ſhe ſmiled and ſaid he might do as he pleaſed, for ſhe was not afraid of his being from home. "You are not an idle boy," ſaid ſhe, "ſo there is little danger of your getting into any miſchief."

Accordingly, Jem, that evening, took his ſtand, with his little baſket, upon the bank of the river, juſt at the place where people land from a ferry-boat, and where the walk turns to the wells, where numbers of people perpetually paſs to drink the waters. He choſe his place well,

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well, and waited almoſt all evening, offering his foſſils with great aſſiduity to every paſſenger; but not one perſon bought any. "Holla!" cried ſome ſailors, who had juſt rowed a boat to land, "bear a hand here, will you, my little fellow! and carry theſe parcels for us into yonder houſe." Jem ran down immediately for the parcels, and did what he was aſked to do ſo quickly, and with ſo much good will, that the maſter of the boat took notice of him, and, when he was going away, ſtopped to aſk him what he had got in his little baſket; and when he ſaw that they were foſſils, he immediately told Jem to follow him, for he was going to carry ſome ſhells he had brought from abroad to a lady in the neighbourhood who was making a grotto. "She will very likely buy your ſtones into the bargain: come along, my lad; we can but try."

The lady lived but a very little way off, ſo that they were ſoon at her houſe. She was alone in her parlour, and was ſorting a bundle of feathers of different colours: they lay on a ſheet of paſteboard upon a window-ſeat, and it happened that as the ſailor was buſtling round the table to ſhew off his ſhells, he knocked down the ſheet of paſteboard, and ſcattered all the feathers. The lady looked very ſorry, which Jem obſerving, he took the opportunity, whilſt ſhe was buſy looking over the ſailor's bag of ſhells, to gather together all the feathers, and ſort them accordiug to their different colours, as he had ſeen them ſorted when he came firſt into the room.

"Where is the little boy you brought with you? I thought I ſaw him here juſt now."—"And here I am, Ma'am," cried Jem, creeping from under the table with ſome few remaining feathers which he had picked from the carpet; "I thought," added he, pointing to the others, "I had better be doing ſomething than ſtanding idle, Ma'am." She ſmiled, and, pleaſed with his activity and ſimplicity, began to aſk him ſeveral queſtions; ſuch as, who he was, where he lived, what employment he had, and how much a day he earned by gathering foſſils.—"This is the firſt day I ever tried," ſaid Jem; "I never ſold any yet, and, if you don't buy 'em now, Ma'am, I'm afraid nobody elſe will, for I've aſked every body elſe."—"Come then," ſaid the lady laughing, "if that is the caſe, I think I had better buy them all." So emptying all the foſſils out of his baſket, ſhe put half a crown into it. Jem's eyes ſparkled with joy. "Oh, thank you, Ma'am," ſaid he, "I will be ſure and bring you as many more to-morrow."—"Yes, but I don't promiſe you," ſaid ſhe, "to give you half a crown to-morrow."—"But, perhaps, though you don't promiſe it, you will." "No," ſaid the lady, "do not deceive yourſelf; I aſſure you that I will not.—*That*, inſtead of encouraging you to be induſtrious, would teach you to be idle." Jem did not quite underſtand what ſhe meant by this, but anſwered, "I'm ſure I don't wiſh to be idle; what I want is to earn ſomething every day, if I knew how: I'm ſure I don't wiſh to be idle. If you knew all, you'd know I did not." "How do you mean, *if I knew all?*"—"Why I mean, if you knew about Lightfoot,"—"Who's Lightfoot?"—"Why, Mammy's horſe," added Jem, looking out of the window; "I muſt make haſte home and feed him, afore it get dark; he'll wonder what's gone with me."—"Let him wonder a few minutes longer," ſaid the lady, "and tell me the reſt of your ſtory."—"I've no ſtory, Ma'am, to tell, but as how mammy ſays he muſt go to the fair Monday fortnight to be ſold, if ſhe can't get the two guineas for her rent; and I ſhould be main ſorry to part with him, for I love him, and he loves me; ſo I'll work for him, I will, all I can: to be ſure," as mammy ſays, "I have no chance, ſuch a little fellow as I am, of earning two guineas afore Monday fortnight."—"But are you in earneſt willing to work," ſaid the lady; "you know there is a great deal of difference between picking up a few ſtones, and working ſteadily every day, and all day long."—"But," ſaid Jem, "I would work every day, and all day long."—"Then," ſaid the lady, "I will give you work. Come here to-morrow morning, and my gardener will ſet you to weed the ſhrubberies, and I will pay you ſixpence a day. Remember you muſt be at the gates by ſix o'clock." Jem bowed, thanked her, and went away. It was late in the evening, and he was impatient to get home to feed Lightfoot; yet he recollected that he had promiſed the man who had truſted him to ſell the foſſils that he would bring him half of what he got for them; ſo he thought that he had better go to him directly: and away he went, running along by the water ſide about a quarter of a mile, till he came to the man's houſe. He was juſt come from work, and was ſurpriſed when

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when Jem shewed him the half-crown, saying, "Look what I got for the stones: you are to have the half, you know."—"No," said the man, when he heard his story, "I shall not take half of that; it was given to you. I expected but a shilling at the most, and the half of that is but sixpence, and that I'll take.—Wife! give the lad two shillings, and take this half-crown." So wife opened an old glove, and took out two shillings; and the man, as she opened the glove, put in his fingers, and took out a little silver penny.—"There, he shall have that into the bargain for his honesty—Honesty is the best policy—There's a lucky penny for you, that I've kept ever since I can remember."—Don't you ever go to part with it, do you hear!" cried the woman. "Let him do what he will with it, wife," said the man. "But," argued the wife, "another penny would do just as well to buy gingerbread, and that's what it will go for."—"No, that it shall not, I promise you;" said Jem; and so he ran away home, fed Lightfoot, stroaked him, went to bed, jumped up at five o'clock in the morning, and went singing to work as gay as a lark.

Four days he worked "every day and all day long," and the lady every evening, when she came out to walk in her gardens, looked at his work. At last she said to her gardener, "This little boy works very hard."—"Never had so good a little boy about the grounds," said the gardener, "he's always at his work, let me come by when I will, and he has got twice as much done as another would do; yes, twice as much Ma'am: for look here—he began at this here rose bush, and now he's got to where you stand, Ma'am; and here is the day's work that t'other boy, and he's 3 years older too, did to-day—I say, measure Jem's fairly, and it's twice as much, I'm sure."—"Well, said the lady to her gardener, shew me how much is a fair good day's work for a boy of his age." "Come at six o'clock, and go at six? why, about this much, Ma'am," said the gardener, marking off a piece of the border with his spade. "Then, little boy," said the lady, "so much shall be your task every day; the gardener will mark it off for you: and when you've done, the rest of the day you may do what you please." Jem was extremely glad of this; and the next day he had finished his task by four o'clock; so that he had all the rest of the evening to himself. Jem was as fond of play as any little boy could be, and, when he was at it, played with all the eagerness and gaity imaginable: so as soon as he had finished his task, fed Lightfoot, and put by the sixpence he had earned that day, he ran to the play ground in the village, where he found a party of boys playing, and amongst them Lazy Lawrence, who indeed was not playing, but lounging upon a gate with his thumb in his mouth. The rest were playing at cricket. Jem joined them, and was the merriest and most active amongst them; till, at last, when quite out of breath with running, he was obliged to give up to rest himself, and sat down upon the stile, close to the gate on which Lazy Lawrence was swinging. "And why don't you play, Lawrence?" said he. "I'm tired," said Lawrence." "Tired of what?" "I don't know well what tires me; grandmother says I'm ill, and I must take something—I don't know what ails me."—"Oh, pugh! take a good race, one, two, three, and away, and you'll find yourself as well as ever. Come, run—one, two, three, and away." "Ah, no, I can't run indeed," said he, hanging back heavily; "you know I can play all day long if I like it, so I don't mind play as you do, who have only one hour for it."—"So much the worse for you. Come now, I'm quite fresh again, will you have one game at ball; do."—No, I tell you I can't; I'm as tired as if I had been working all day long as hard as a horse."—"Ten times more," said Jem, "for I have been working all day long as hard as a horse, and yet you see I'm not a bit tired; only a little out of breath just now."—"That's very odd," said Lawrence, and yawned, for want of some better answer; then taking out a handful of halfpence—"See what I got from father to-day, because I asked him just at the right time, when he had drank a glass or two; then I can get any thing I want of him—see! a penny, twopence, threepence, fourpence——there's eightpence in all; would not you be happy if you had *eightpence?*"—"Why, I don't know," said Jem laughing, "for you don't seem happy, and you *have eightpence?*"—That does not signify though—I'm sure you only say that because you envy me—you don't know what it is to have eightpence—you never had more than twopence or threepence at a time in all your life." Jem smiled. "Oh, as to that," said he, "you are mistaken, for I have at this very time more than twopence, three-

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pence, or eightpence either; I have—let me see—ſtones, two ſhillings; then five days work, that's five ſixpences, that's two ſhillings and ſixpence, in all makes four ſhillings and ſixpence, and my ſilver penny, is four and ſevenpence—Four and ſevenpence!"—You have not!" ſaid Lawrence, rouſed ſo as abſolutely to ſtand upright, "four and ſevenpence! have you? ſhew it me, and then I'll believe you.—"Follow me then," cried Jem, "and I'll ſoon make you believe me; come."—"Is it far?" ſaid Lawrence, following half running, half hobbling, till he came to the ſtable, where Jem ſhewed him his treaſure. "And how did you come by it? honeſtly?"—"Honeſtly; to be ſure I did; I earned it all.—"Lord bleſs me, earned it! well, I've a great mind to work; but then it's ſuch hot weather; beſides grandmother ſays I'm not ſtrong enough yet for hard work; and beſides, I know how to coax daddy out of money when I want it, ſo I need not work.—But four and ſevenpence; let's ſee, what will you do with it all?—"That's a ſecret," ſaid Jem, looking great. "I can gueſs; I know what I'd do with it if it was mine—Firſt, I'd buy pockets full of gingerbread; then I'd buy ever ſo many apples and nuts; don't you love nuts? I'd buy nuts enough to laſt me from this time to Chriſtmas, and I'd make little Newton crack 'em for me, for that's the worſt of nuts, there's the trouble of cracking 'em."—"Well, you never deſerve to have a nut."—"But you'll give me ſome of your's," ſaid Lawrence in a fawning tone, for he thought it eaſier to coax than to work—"you'll give me ſome of your good things, won't you?" "I ſhall not have any of thoſe good things," ſaid Jem. "Then what will you do with all your money?"—Oh, I know very well what to do with it; but as I told you, that's a ſecret, and I ſhan't tell it any body—Come now, let's go back and play—their game's up, I dare ſay."—Lawrence went back with him full of curioſity and out of humour with himſelf and his eightpence—"If I had four and ſevenpence," ſaid he to himſelf, "I certainly ſhould be happy!"

The next day, as uſual, Jem jumped up before ſix o'clock and went to his work, whilſt Lazy Lawrence fauntered about without knowing what to do with himſelf. In the courſe of two days he laid out ſixpence of his money in apples and gingerbread, and as long as theſe laſted he found himſelf well received by his companions; but at length the third day he ſpent his laſt halfpenny, and when it was gone, unfortunately ſome nuts tempted him very much, but he had no money to pay for them; ſo he ran home to coax his father, as he called it. When he got home, he heard his father talking very loud, and at firſt he thought he was drunk; but when he opened the kitchen door, he ſaw that he was not drunk, but angry.

"You lazy dog!" cried he, turning ſuddenly upon Lawrence, and gave him ſuch a violent box on the ear as made the light flaſh from his eyes; "you lazy dog! ſee what you've done for me,—look!—look, look, I ſay!" Lawrence looked as he came to the uſe of his ſenſes, and, with fear, amazement, and remorſe, beheld at leaſt a dozen bottles burſt, and the fine Worceſterſhire cyder ſtreaming over the floor. "Now, did not I order you three days ago to carry theſe bottles to the cellar; and did not I charge you to wire the corks? anſwer me, you lazy raſcal; did not I?"—"Yes," ſaid Lawrence, ſcratching his head. "And why was it not done? I aſk you," cried his father with renewed anger, as another bottle burſt at the moment. "What do you ſtand there for, you lazy brat? why don't you move? I ſay—No, no," catching hold of him, "I believe you can't move; but I'll make you." And he ſhook him, till Lawrence was ſo giddy he could not ſtand. "What had you to think of? what had you to do all day long, that you could not carry my cyder, my Worceſterſhire cyder, to the cellar when I bid you? But go, you'll never be good for any thing, you are ſuch a lazy raſcal, get out of my ſight!" So ſaying, he puſhed him out of the houſe door, and Lawrence ſneaked off, ſeeing that this was no time to make his petition for halfpence.

The next day he ſaw the nuts again, and, wiſhing for them more than ever, went home in hopes that his father, as he ſaid to himſelf, would be in a better humour. But the cyder was freſh in his recollection, and the moment Lawrence began to whiſper the word 'halfpenny' in his ear, his father ſwore, with a loud oath, "I will not give you a halfpenny, no, not a farthing, for a month to come; if you want money, go work for it; I've had enough of your lazineſs—Go work!" At theſe terrible words, Lawrence burſt into tears, and, going to the ſide of a ditch, ſat down and cried for an hour; and

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and when he had cried till he could cry no more, he exerted himself so far as to empty his pockets, to see whether there might not happen to be one halfpenny left; and, to his great joy, in the farthest corner of his pocket one halfpenny was found. With this he proceeded to the fruit-woman's stall. She was busy weighing out some plums, so he was obliged to wait; and, whilst he was waiting, he heard some people near him talking and laughing very loud. The fruit woman's stall was at the gate of an inn-yard; and peeping through the gate into this yard, Lawrence saw a postilion and a stable-boy about his own size playing at pitch-farthing. He stood by watching them for a few minutes. "I begun but with one halfpenny," cried the stable-boy with an oath, "and now I've got twopence!" added he, jingling the halfpence in his waistcoat pocket. Lawrence was moved at the sound, and said to himself, "If *I* begin with one halfpenny, I may end like him with having twopence; and it is easier to play at pitch-farthing than to work."

So he stepped forward, presenting his halfpenny, offering to toss up with the stable-boy, who, after looking him full in the face, accepted the proposal, and threw his halfpenny into the air.—"Head or tail!" cried he, "Head," replied Lawrence, and it came up head. He seized the penny, surprised at his own success, and would have gone instantly to have laid it out in nuts, but the stable-boy stopped him, and tempted him to throw again. This time he lost; he threw again and won; and so he went on, sometimes losing, but most frequently winning, till half the morning was gone. At last, however, he chanced to win twice running, and, finding himself master of three halfpence, said he would play no more. The stable-boy, grumbling, swore he would have his revenge another time, and Lawrence went and bought the nuts. "It is a good thing," said he to himself, "to play at pitch-farthing: the next time I want a halfpenny I'll not ask my father for it, nor go to work neither." Satisfied with this resolution, he sat down to crack his nuts at his leisure, upon the horse-block in the inn-yard. Here, whilst he ate, he overheard the conversation of the stable-boys and postilions. At first their shocking oaths and loud wrangling frightened and shocked him; for Lawrence, though a *lazy*, had not yet learned to be a *wicked* boy. But, by degrees, he was accustomed to their swearing and quarrelling, and took a delight and interest in their disputes and battles. As this was an amusement which he could enjoy without any exertion on his part, he soon grew so fond of it, that every day he returned to the stable-yard, and the horse-block became his constant seat. Here he found some relief from the insupportable fatigue of doing nothing, and here, hour after hour, with his elbows on his knees, and his head on his hands, he sat the spectator of wickedness. Gaming, cheating, and lying, soon became familiar to him; and, to complete his ruin, he formed a sudden and close intimacy with the stable-boy with whom he had at first began to game—a very bad boy. The consequences of this intimacy we shall presently see. But it is now time to inquire what little Jem had been doing all this while.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

BALLAD:

In imitation of William and Margaret.

PALE Cynthia, o'er the virgin snows,
Now darts her silver light,
While the loud drifting north-wind blows,
Amid the wastes of night.

Soft on her couch fair Jessy lay,
Her black eyes clos'd in sleep,
Nor heard the cold north breezes play,
Around the snow-clad steep.

"Awake my love, that slumbers sweet,
Long have I wak'd for thee,
Long skim'd amid the snow and sleet,
Thy matchless form to see."

She woke—then quickly caught her sight,
Her *Willy's* well-known form,—
"Whence come, my Love, thro' the long night,
"Whence through the chearless storm."

"I come far from yon western skies,
Upon the mists of night,
And e'er the Orient blush shall rise,
Again I take my flight.

—"Cold is thy lips, my Willy dear,
That once were wont to glow,
And ah! how pale thy cheeks appear,
As yon pale fields of snow.

But is my Willy's heart as warm,
As now his lips are cold;

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Say, does thy Jeſſy ever charm,
Or thy affections hold.

Yes! colder is thy Willy's breaſt,
Than winter's coldeſt ſnow;
And death thoſe ice-cold lips hath kiſs'd,
Which thou canſt never know.

"Know'ſt thou that ſkull, that long was laid
Beneath the mould'ring clay?
"That is thy Willy's well-known head!"
—She ſhriek'd—ſhe died away.

The cock ſhrill crew,—away he flew,
Through the dim miſts of dawn;
And Jeſſy's Ghoſt ſoon follow'd too,
By ſoft attractions drawn.

Oft ſitting on an ev'ning cloud,
Theſe true-love Ghoſts are ſeen,
Or wrapt amid their miſty ſhroud,
They ſkim the moonlight green.

GALLOVIDIENSIS.

Banks of Ken, July 14.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1797.

By H. J. Pye, Eſq. Poet Laureat.

O'ER the vex'd boſom of the deep,
When, ruſhing wild with frantic haſte,
The winds, with angry pinions, ſweep
The ſurface of the wat'ry waſte;
Tho' the firm veſſel proudly brave
The inroad of the giant wave,
Tho' the bold Seaman's firmer ſoul
Views, unappall'd, the mountains roll;
Yet ſtill along the murky ſky,
Anxious, he throws th' inquiring eye,
If, haply, thro' the gloom that round him lowrs,
Shoots one refulgent ray, prelude of happier hours.

So Albion, round her rocky coaſt
While loud the rage of battle roars,
Derides Invaſion's haughty boaſt,
Safe in her wave-encircl'd Shores;
Still ſafer in her dauntleſs band,
Lords of her Seas, or Guardians of her Land;
Whoſe patriot zeal, whoſe bold empriſe,
Riſe, as the ſtorms of danger riſe;
Yet, temp'ring Glory's ardent flame
With gentle Mercy's milder claim,
She bends from ſcenes of blood th' averted eye,
And courts the charms of Peace 'mid ſhouts of Victory.

She courts in vain; the ruthleſs Foe,
Deep drench'd with blood, yet thirſting ſtill for more,
Deaf to the ſhrieks of agonizing woe,
Views with rapacious eye each neighb'ring ſhore;
Mine be th' infernal ſway,' aloud he cries,
'Where'er my Sword prevails, my conqu'ring Banner flies.'

Genius of Albion, hear!
Graſp the ſtrong ſhield, and lift th' avenging ſpear,
By wreaths thy dauntleſs Sons of yore
From Gallia's Creſt victorious tore,
By Edward's Lilly-blazon'd ſhield,
By Agincourt's high-trophied Field;
By raſh Iberia's Naval pride,
Whelm'd by Eliza's barks beneath the ſtormy tide;
Call forth thy Warrior Race again,
Breathing, to ancient mood, the ſoul-inſpiring ſtrain;
'To arms, to arms, your enſigns ſtraight diſplay!
'Now ſet the battle in array;
'The Oracle for War declares,
'Succeſs depends upon our hearts and ſpears!
'Britons, ſtrike home, revenge your Country's wrongs,
'Fight and record yourſelves in Druids' Songs!'

SIR HUGH AND THE MAIDEN.

An Ancient Ballad.

NERE to Carleile their dwells [a] Knight,
Of gode and comlye meine,
If I this ſtorie tell aright,
And folkes take what I meane.

His caſtle is as faire a one
Aſe any in the lande
And round about bedight with towers
Nere Engliſhe wood did ſtande.

Sir Hugh this knight was called,
A bold knight's ſon was he,
That ever faust with ſhynand brande,
Or ever bent on a knee.

His Lady was of goodly make,
Her chekes were redde and white,
A comlier face was never ſene
With glimmering eyn ſo brighte.

Her father he had many a tower,
Of lynage proude was he,
And many a houſe with coſtly bowere,
He geide for a dowrie.

Ella ſhe keeped a falſe woman,
For that was our Lady's name;
A falſer woman ſhure never was borne,
Than into this caſtle came.

She wolde have layne by her ain maſter,
If ſhe thoughte he wold not ſay naye,
For

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For ſhe wiſhed to ruin her goode Lady,
And get her a turned away.

So traitory ſtories ſhe often wolde telle,
Her Myſtreſs to undo,
Which coming to the knights heering
Did cauſe him very ſore wo.

He writhed his minde baith back and fro,
And aie he doubled his brow,
For he wiſhed to ha that wily knight
Who crackened his wifes falſe vow.

And he offered to them whoever wolde telle
Who this knight ſholde be
That wroght him wrothe in his caſtle,
Sholde have lande and gouldgn fee.

Gladd was the Maide when ſhe did find
The knight was ſtriken with baile,
Then ſlilye ſhe hyed her till his bowere
And ſpake her falſing tail.

I come frae your wife as I ha life,
Your wife who is falſe to thee,
And if I mayeſte tell what I ha ſene,
I ſertenlye killed ſholde bee.

Speik on, ſpeik on, my Maiden dear,
Bee it truei thou telleiſt to mee,
A boone thou ſhalle ha, and to boote I wille grant
Muche goulde and goode cuntrie.

O! nere will I ſlepe till I ha wrecked
My ſwearde point in his bluide,
The mickleſt vilane that ever has wente
Tween this and Engiſh-wood.

" O Sir, quoth the Maiden, he is nae
" knight,
" But a man of lowe degree,
" And when the ſunne is ſlepein owre the
" hill,
" At thy Ladyes bowre windowe hele
" bee,

" Ycladd in your beſt graine doublett,
" And your hod he is bedight,
" To make the folke thinke he is Sir Hugh,
" And not a ſtranger knight."

Now anger and crumpling jeelouſie
Did our knight's harte torment,
He ſwore to the Maiden by the Holy-roode
That his fere he wolde ha brent.

" Helle take thee thou carliſh theefe
" To nighte I wroken ſhall bee
" Bathe of the and my aine falſe wife
" That I once loved tenderlie."

The knight he ſtriken his heid and his brieſt,
And moned moſt wofullye;

He grindled his teeth, and rolled his eyn,
And jumped moſt myghtilie.

For mony a woundrous ſpyke he gieide,
His hart was greeved ſo;
The caſſe of which he thowghte was truei,
As you ſhall ſpeedelye knoe.

Then away ſped the Maiden, like a braid arrowe,
Shottin frae a truſtie bowe;
For liken till, whilk alway doth ſcathe,
Wherever it maye goe.

She ſped to her myſtreſſe her for to telle,
Her myſtreſs once ſo dcere,
A ſals leaſinge taile of her owne dear knight,
Which you ſhalle quickely heere.

" O! Lady, queth ſhee, what I ſpeik to thee
" Leeve it is very truei;
" This eene thy knight at eventide
" I trow another will wuoi.

" O! wo, tell you, quoth the Knights Ladye,
" Gramercye on your poor ſoule;
" If it be falſe what I this day trow,
" You ſhall dye ere the curfeu knowles.

" O Ladye dear, as I hope to ha feere,
" The hower I am going to dye,
" It is not falſe, but truei as I live,
" What I ha telled to thee.

" And mare at nicht theye ha agreede
" In your beſt bowere to meete;
" To paſſe the time unkenned to you,
" And brok with kiſſes ſweete."

Fair Ella was grieved to the hartes life,
And ſore perplexed was ſhe,
She vowed to ſaint John that if it be ſo
I ſertainleye wroken will bee.

Heere, ſayde the Maiden, tak my cleadinge,
And till your lyttle bowere hye;
For there you will witte what is doing
Thrueghe the window ſecritlye.

They ſuthe hadd changedd ether cleading
The myſtreſſe the maidens did weare;
And proud was the falſe one ſo bedeckid,
All in her Ladyes geer.

This wicked jaide had thereto biddenn
One more of her varletts vile,
To go to her Ladies little bowere
And murdeir her the while.

When it was darke the menn did cum,
As the Maiden telled to theye
For they was as wicked as ſhe herſelle
In the wylles of lecherye.

They

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They all beene com, and the knyghte alſo,
Undir the greenwoode tre,
He ſtopped awhile with his ſweard in his hand,
Till he his fere might ſee.

The Maiden to the windowe did goe,
To ſtand there for a while;
And ſhowe her face to the carliſh man,
The Knighte for to begyle.

The Knight when he ſaw his Ladyes face
He at the carliſh man flue,
And he ſtrickened him wi his ſweard edge
And thruſten him thruegh and through.

Lye there and die, ſayde the angrie Knighte,
Whoſe lege man ever you bee:
Such nickle vilanes nere went on earth,
As two like you and ſhee.

At the ſame tyme, all in the towere,
The lyke was doinge alſo;
But inſteede of the Myſtreſſe the man did ſtrik
The Maiden a wofull blow.

Sir Hugh cummin in to catche on his wife,
Aſtounded he was to ſee
That ſhe was all bluidye and on the ground
Moninge moſt pitioeuſlye.

But when he kenned that it was the Maiden,
Ybuſked in his Ladies geer,
"Where is my fere, what man is this
"Some traitorye I do feere."

"Ho mercye, ha mercye, ſayde the Maiden,
"On my poore dyeinge ſhrive.
"For I am the wickedeſte of woman
"That ever was born alive.

"Forgive, forgive before I dye,
"And I will tell you all."
"I do forgive you, you wicked Maiden,
"As ever came in a Hall."

"O! then Sir Knighte, your Ladye deer
"The carle was to ha ſlayne,
"In hope that when you loſt your fere
"I ſhoulde ha beene your aine.

"Or if ſhe had not killed been,
"I wanted to torment
"Your harte with falſinge tailles of her,
"And ſo to ha her brent."

The Ladye all this while ſtoode bye,
Buſked in the Maids attyre;
Nor colde ſhe ſpeik a ſingle motte,
She choked ſo with ire.

Here tak thy Lady goode Sir Hugh,
For a truere one nere can bee
There is never a knighte in all Englande
Has one fairer or mare comelie.

The Knight he claſped her in his arms,
My wife, my ſweete Ladye,
See this vyle Maiden getteth the pane
Shee meined for you and me.

Mayeſte alwayes ſyke luck the willye have,
My prayers ſhall alway bee,
That themſelfes may alyke be catcheath
In their own treachorye. 1687.

VIOLETS ACCOUNTING, BY A BEAUTIFUL FICTION, FOR THEIR PURPLE COLOUR.

Tranſlated, by Mr Roſcoe, from Lorenzo de Medici.

NOT from the verdant garden's cultur'd bound,
That breathes of Pœſtum's aromatic gale,
We ſprang; but nurſlings of the lonely vale.
'Midſt woods obſcure, and native glooms, we're found.
'Midſt woods and glooms, whoſe 'tangled brakes around
Once Venus ſorrowing traced, as all forlorn
She ſought Adonis, when a lurking thorn
Deep in her foot impreſs'd an impious wound;
Then prone to earth we bow'd our pallid flow'rs,
And caught the drops divine; the purple dyes
Tinging the luſtre of our native hue.
Nor ſummer-gales, nor art-conducted ſhow'rs,
Have nurs'd our ſlender forms, but lovers' ſighs
Have been our gales, and lovers' tears our dew.

SAPPHO AND PHAON; BY MRS ROBINSON.

SONNET VI.

Characteriſtics of Love.

IS it to love, to fix the tender gaze,
To hide the timid bluſh, and ſteal away;
To ſhun the buſy world, and waſte the day
In ſome rude mountain's ſolitary maze;
Is it to chant *one* name in ceaſeleſs lays,
To hear no words that other tongues can ſay,
To watch the pale moon's melancholy ray,
To chide in fondneſs, and in folly praiſe?
Is it to pour th' involuntary ſigh,
To dream of bliſs, and wake new pangs to prove;
To talk, in fancy, with the ſpeaking eye,
Then ſtart with jealouſy, and wildly rove;
Is it to loath the light, and wiſh to die?
For theſe I feel,—and feel that they are Love.

SONNET

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SONNET XX.

To Phaon.

OH! I could toil for thee o'er burning plains;
Could ſmile at poverty's diſaſtrous blow;
With thee, could wander 'midſt a world of ſnow,
Where one long night o'er frozen Scythia reigns.
Sever'd from thee, my ſick'ning ſoul diſdains
The thrilling thought, the bliſsful dream to know,
And can'ſt thou give my days to endleſs woe,
Requiting ſweeteſt bliſs with cureleſs pains?
Away, falſe fear! nor think capricious fate
Would lodge a dæmon in a form divine!
Sooner the dove ſhall ſeek a tyger mate,
Or the ſoft ſnow-drop round the thiſtle twine;
Yet, yet, I dread to hope, nor dare to hate,
Too proud to ſue! too tender to reſign!

SONNET XLI.

Reſolves to take the leap of Leucata.

YES, I will go, where circling whirlwinds riſe,
Where threat'ning clouds in ſable grandeur lour;
Where the blaſt yells, the liquid columns pour,
And madd'ning billows combat with the ſkies!
There, while the Dæmon of the tempeſt flies
On growing pinions through the troublous hour,
The wild waves gaſp impatient to devour,
And on the rock the waken'd Vulture cries!
Oh! dreadful ſolace to the ſtormy mind!
To me, more pleaſing than the valley's reſt,
The woodland ſongſters, or the ſportive kind,
That nip the turf, or prune the painted creſt;
For in deſpair alone, the wretched find
That unction ſweet, which lulls the bleeding breaſt!

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF COMMONS *Oct.* 31. 1796.

MR PITT moved the reſolution to diſcharge the Navy and Treaſury Bills, amounting to 11,993,167l. 19s. 6d. by funding the ſame.

Mr Fox, in a long ſpeech, oppoſed the motion, repeating his objections to the funding of ſo large a ſum, and ſaying, that by a calculation he had made ſince the laſt diſcuſſion of the ſubject, he found the intereſt that would be gained by ſome of the holders of the bills, would be not at the rate, as he firſt thought, of 103l but even of 135l. per cent. per annum.

Mr Pitt, in his reply, aſſerted that this calculation was moſt fallacious, and that taking the average of the intereſt of the whole of the Bills, it did not amount to more than ſix and a half per cent. The Right Hon. Gentleman had allowed, he obſerved, that the preſent Bills had no greater diſcount than of 15 per cent. whereas, when he was in adminiſtration ſoon after the late war, ſimilar Bills had had a diſcount as high as 21 per cent.

A diviſion took place, when there appeared for the reſolution 208—againſt it 48, and it was carried.

Mr Hobart brought up the report on the Militia Augmentation and Invaſion Bill.

Mr Curwen objected to the principle and operation of the Bill. The oſtenſible motives alledged for the adoption of theſe meaſures, he ſaid, proceeded from the declaration in the Royal Speech relative to an invaſion; but of the grounds for that belief the Houſe had not been furniſhed with any information: the real object, he ſuſpected, was to revive *the ſyſtem of alarm*, to extend the influence of Miniſters, and to draw from the pockets of the people a few more millions of their money; as by the loweſt eſtimate the burthen created by this plan would coſt three millions.

Mr Pitt called to the recollection of the Houſe the unanimous pledge they had given, to neglect no precautions to carry into effect the recommendation from the Throne. At that period he ſtated his conviction that the neceſſity was not only exiſting, but the preſſure extremely great.

If any thing had been wanting to add to that conviction, every communication that had been received in the interval confirmed that ſentiment of inevitable neceſſity; and eſtabliſhed his perfect conviction with a view to the object itſelf, and the danger and impracticability of entering into a diſcloſure of the circumſtances that induced that conviction. The danger was indeed

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deed imminent, and if we exerted our energy as a nation, it was not yet too late; but he ſhould be wanting in his duty to his Sovereign, to his country, and himſelf, did he not warn them againſt the unavoidable conſequence of ſleeping upon their arms. No material inconvenience could ariſe from precaution, but irretrievable ruin might be produced from neglect.

After the great ſtrength given in 1794 to the military eſtabliſhment, he thought that might have been ſufficient, being convinced there was a general and univerſal affection to the Conſtitution, not only at this day, but at the commencement of the war. So far from believing there were *eighty thouſand incorrigible Jacobins*, as had been ſaid (alluding to ſome expreſſions in Mr Burke's late Letters,) he did not believe there was one. But if to think the war was an *unjuſtifiable* war, and that Miniſters had conducted feebly what they had undertaken raſhly and *ignorantly*; and if to believe that till there was a change in men and meaſures, and ſome great reform, there was no hope for proſperity to this country—if this was to be an incorrigible Jacobin, *he was one*, and inſtead of 80,000, he wiſhed there were eight millions.

If the Right Hon. Gentleman would ſay there was real danger of invaſion of Britain, he would not oppoſe the raiſing of the Militia. If any other part of the King's dominions were in danger, Miniſters ſhould ſtate it; for the efforts neceſſary to be exerted for one were not the ſame as for the other.

Mr Fox profeſſed himſelf cordially diſpoſed to agree, that for the defence of the country in the hour of danger we muſt look to the zeal of the people, and their warm attachment to the Conſtitution. Should an invaſion be ſeriouſly attempted, he would agree with the Miniſter in calling on the people to collect, and urge all their exertions to fruſtrate the raſh attempt, to rouze and put forth all their energies, both of body and of mind, and raiſe both their arms and their hearts to cruſh the inſolent temerity of the invading foe. But he would likewiſe call on them to exerciſe their *judgment* as well as their valour; and after their courage had reſcued their country from the danger that is now ſuppoſed to threaten it, he would as eagerly call on them to evince their civil powers, in vindicating the rights and privileges to which the Conſtitution entitled them, and rendering truly valuable what they had ſo nobly ſtruggled to preſerve.

And indeed to what purpoſe would they have gallantly fought to ſave the country from the French, if they did not afterwards ſecure the Conſtitution from the encroachments of the Miniſtry, and retrieve it from the violence they had ſo wantonly offered it?—It was not againſt foreign enemies only that the people ſhould be vigilant, they ſhould alſo be watchful and alert, to mark the conduct of their domeſtic enemies.

Mr Pitt repeated the aſſurance, that the ſerious apprehenſion of an invaſion (really intended) had been confirmed by ſubſequent information; to particulariſe which information he did not hold to be his duty. But that there was ſerious danger of an attack being made on ſome part or other of our territory, and that ſuch was now the intention of the enemy, he had well-grounded reaſon to affirm; but where that particular part was, how to adopt a particular mode of defence, where a diverſion might be made, and where a real attack, it was not in his power exactly to ſpecify, or deliver any profeſſed opinion upon. The danger he knew to be ſerious and alarming enough to make us look on every ſide for ſecurity, and he ſhould be wanting in his duty to his King and Country not to apprize them of it.

But it was not in foreign and very diſtant parts of our poſſeſſions that we were ſo much to dread the attack, as nearer home; for he would take it on him to ſay, that the enemy's views were fixed on parts of his Majeſty's European dominions, little inferior in importance to the iſland we inhabit. As he ſaw the Houſe full, he was the more eager to preſs the neceſſity of paſſing the Bills as ſpeedily as poſible; and he had endeavoured to frame them in a manner as ſhort and ſimple as he could, that they might meet with no delay from minute amendments and detailed diſcuſſions.

The firſt of the Bills only would he paſs through the Committee this night.

The Houſe then went through the ſeveral clauſes of the Bill, with amendments.

The only material alteration in the Bill was, that the ſubſtitutes are not to be taken from the diſtrict, but from the county; but not, as Mr Pitt expreſsly ſtipulated, "from any county adjoining."

Some

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Some additional clauſes were brought up by Mr Pitt, enacting that the volunteers raiſed in any county ſhould be deducted from the ſtated number, &c.

Nov. 1. The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee to conſider further the Militia Augmentation Bill, the reſult of which was, that the Bill ſhould be read a third time on the morrow, if then engroſſed.

Mr Pitt, previous to the order of the day for receiving the Report of the Committee on the Proviſional Cavalry Bill, ſuggeſted the propriety of dividing the Bill into two, and thereby diſtinguiſhing between the infantry and cavalry; not with any intention, he ſaid, of relinquiſhing either, but for the convenience of the Houſe.

The Bill was ordered to be recommitted, and Mr Pitt moved, that it be an inſtruction to the Committee to divide the Bill into two, if they think proper. Agreed to.

The Houſe then reſolved itſelf into the Committee, and the clauſes were diſcuſſed ſeparately, and a number of amendments were made, report received, and the Bill ordered to be engroſſed.

2. The Militia Augmentation Bill paſſed, after clauſes introduced to except from the ballot a poor man having three children, and making an allowance of one ſhilling per week to thoſe who ſerved for each of their children under ten years of age.

Mr Fox declaimed in a moſt vehement manner againſt the Bill, and on the ſtate of Ireland. He ridiculed the idea of an invaſion of England, but an attempt upon Ireland might be probable, the people of which country were treated in ſuch a manner by the Engliſh Government as to be capable of any thing—the maſs of the people were treated like cattle, not like men—the country was inſulted with a contemptible monopoly under the name of a Parliament—with an image, but the mockery of the Parliament of Great Britain.

Mr Ryder reprobated in indignant terms the ſpeech of the Right Hon. Gentleman. He lamented that any Member of the Britiſh Parliament ſhould labour to excite Iriſhmen to inſurrection, by telling them they were treated like oxen or ſheep; or that his political paſſions ſhould carry any Engliſhman ſo far from himſelf, as to utter in the Houſe of Commons a ſpeech, which might have compoſed the manifeſto of a French general, after an invaſion of Ireland.

Lord Stanley and Mr Sheridan ſpoke againſt the Bill, and Mr Nicholls, Mr Stewart, and others in favour of it; and the Houſe divided for receiving the report, Ayes 140, Noes 30.

Mr Pitt then brought up four new clauſes, for permitting perſons reſident at two places to make their election for which they would be balloted, to exempt officers in actual ſervice, to exempt perſons not continuing to keep horſes, and to direct the mode of purchaſing a horſe, where none in the claſs were fit for ſervice, which were all adopted.

The Gamekeepers Bill was read a firſt time, and the Houſe adjourned.

Nov. 3. The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe on the Bill for prohibiting the export, and permitting the import of Corn,

Mr Ryder, in conformity to notice, propoſed a clauſe authoriſing the diſtillation of damaged wheat, or ſuch as ſhould be pronounced unfit for the food of man, after an inſpection under the authority of the Commiſſioners of Exciſe, or two or three corn factors who ſhould be of the ſame opinion. He next moved for the introduction of a clauſe permitting the manufacture of ſtarch, under certain reſtrictions, which were agreed to.

The Bill for raiſing a proviſional force of Cavalry was read a third time, and previous to the queſtion on its paſſing,

Mr Pitt brought up ſeveral clauſes, which were committed and agreed to.

Nov. 4. The orders for hearing the petitions againſt the elections for Tregony, Cirenceſter, and Worceſter, were diſcharged, the petitioners not having entered into the neceſſary recognizances.

The Cavalry Bill, after receiving ſome amendments, was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Navy and Army Augmentation Bill alſo paſſed, after ſome obſervations of Mr Fraſer on the inequality, according to their population, of the number of men required from the ſeveral counties in Scotland.

7. In the Committee on a Bill for Funding the Navy Bills, Mr Roſe brought up a clauſe providing, that when holders of Navy Bills bring them to the office to be regiſtered, they ſhall then make choice of the ſtock in which they may chooſe to fund them, and ſhall be bound by that choice.

Dec. 5. *Mr Grey*, preparatory to the diſcuſſion to take place on the ſubject of Finances on Wedneſday, wiſhed that ſome mode could be found of aſcertaining the amount

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amount of the Navy Debt up to the 30th of November. He then remarked, that there appeared upon the diſpoſition paper the ſum of 200,000l. paid as a ſubſidy to the King of Sardinia, for the year 1796.

Mr Roſe ſaid, the ſubſidy was voted under the general head of Army Service, but had not been ſo paid.

General Tarleton remarked various charges for erecting batteries along the coaſt, and ſupplying them with iron ordnance, amounting to 60,000l. Theſe batteries he aſſerted to be wholly inefficient for the protection of the coaſt, and the expenditure altogether profligate and enormous.

The Budget.

Dec. 7. The Houſe being reſolved into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr Pitt roſe and ſaid, that in diſcharging his duty this day, he ſhould abſtain from all collateral matter, and proceed immediately to ſtate the different ſubjects of finance, as diſtinctly as their nature would permit.

The ſupply that would be required for the year for which he was now to provide, he ſtated as follows:

Navy, including ordinaries, extraordinaries, and additional ſupply	£10,160,000
Army ordinaries and extraordinaries	10,913,000
Ordnance ditto	1,623,000
Secret ſervice money, plantations, &c.	378,000
Deficiency of land and malt tax	350,000
Towards diſcharge of national debt	200,000
Further ſum for extraordinaries	3,000,000
Deficiencies of prior grants	1,023,000
Total	27,647,000

To meet theſe various ſervices, the following were the propoſed Ways and Means:

The land and malt tax	2,500,000
Surplus of the lottery	200,000
Surplus of grants 1796	420,000
Growing produce of conſolidated fund	1,075,000
The voluntary loan	18,000,000
Iſſue of Exchequer bills	5,500,000
	27,695,000

In adverting to the neceſſity of immediately providing intereſt for the money borrowed, Mr Pitt congratulated the Houſe on the unexampled alacrity with which the loan was ſubſcribed, and on the low intereſt, conſidering the long ſtate of warfare, at which he had been able to obtain it—viz. at 5l. 12s. 6d. per cent. He wiſhed, however, this item was the only one which he had intereſt to provide for; but it happened, that in our favourite ſervice, the Navy debt had exceeded by 8,250,000l. the ſum at which he had calculated it, and the probable exceſs of that debt for the preſent year might be 5,700,000l. To the intereſt of theſe ſums alſo muſt be added 140,000l. at which, in the Ways and Means of laſt year, the *Collateral Succeſſion Tax* was calculated; but which, in conſequence of its being too complicated, was obliged to be withdrawn.

Recapitulation.

The items of the different ſums for which intereſt was to be provided accordingly, ſtood thus:

For intereſt, &c. of 18,000,000l. of loan	£1,215,000
For intereſt on 5,500,000l. Exchequer bills	275,000
For ditto exceſs of navy, 8,250,000l.	315,000
For future exceſs of navy 5,700,000l.	277,000
Subſtitute for the abandoning of the collateral ſucceſſion tax	140,000
	2,222,000
But from this was to be deducted the intereſt upon 2,000,000, which, owing to the ſpirited and patriotic conduct of the India Company, Government will not be required to pay	112,000
	2,110,000

New Taxes.

To provide then for the payment of this intereſt of two millions one hundred and ten thouſand pounds, he ſhould propoſe additional duties on *Tea*, *Coffee*, *Sugar*, *Spirits*, *Diſtilleries* (which had increaſed in Scotland to a degree alarming to the lives and morals of the people) *Bricks*, *Auctions*, *Stage Coaches*, *Parcels by Coaches*, *&c. Poſtage of Letters*, *Canals*, and an increaſe on the *Aſſeſſed Taxes*.

He ſhould likewiſe propoſe a regulation in the Receipt Duties—viz. that the perſon receiving the money ſhould be compelled

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compelled to find a receipt. This he calculated would produce an addition of 30,000l. per annum; but he ſhould not include it in the following

Recapitulation.

Additional and New Duties.

Tea—10 per cent. additional on all Tea above 2s per lb.	£240,000
Spirits—8d. per gallon on Rum, 10d. do. on Brandy, 1d. do. on Waſh	220,000
Scotch Diſtilleries——5l. per gallon per ſtill	300,000
Sugar—2s. 6d. per cwt. on Sugar imported	280,000
Bricks.—3s. 6d. per 1000 on thoſe imported, 1s. ditto on home-made	36,000
5 per cent on Cuſtomed Goods, and 10 per cent on Brimſtone, Hemp, Iron in bars or unwrought, Olive Oils and Staves (Prize Goods, Wine and Coals excepted)	184,000
Auctions—2½d in the pound on eſtates, 3d. ditto on furniture	40,000
Coffee and *Cocoa*—9d per lb.	30,000
Poſtage—1d. additional on three-penny letters, and ſo in proportion	250,000
Canals—a duty of one-eighth of the toll of goods carried by inland navigation	120,000
Stage Coaches—1d. additional per mile	60,000
Parcels—1d. on all Parcels ſent by coaches	60,000
Drawback on Plantation Coffee	22,000
Aſſeſſed Taxes—new regulations on Horſes, 12,000l. additional tax on Houſes, 150,000l. and Commutation Duty, 128,000l.	290,000
	£1,132,000

Mr Pitt, before he ſat down, took the opportunity to obſerve, that our expenditure laſt year had been conſiderably augmented by the aſſiſtance which Miniſters had deemed it their duty to give a valuable, a faithful, and an honourable ally. They had found it neceſſary to advance the Emperor 1,200,000l. and when the ſubject came to be diſcuſſed, and the whole ſituation of affairs was laid before the Houſe, he doubted not that their reſolution in this inſtance, would not only command the indemnity, but the approbation of a Britiſh Senate.

Mr Pitt alſo mentioned other unavoidable or unforeſeen circumſtances which had ſwelled beyond expectation the year's accounts; but he perſuaded himſelf the Houſe would not regard any partial expence, or be wanting in any effort to avert impending miſchief and certain diſgrace; they would always vindicate the character which had been tranſmitted to them from their forefathers; they would look with conſoled feelings to the proſpect of a peace; but they would accept of no peace which was not likely to be attended with full ſecurity. They muſt be happy to find that the tumultuous and unnatural efforts of the enemy had been met by us with the aid only of ſober and regular induſtry, and that in the fourth year of an expenſive war our credit and revenue had even gone beyond a peace calculation. It was with equal aſtoniſhment and ſatisfaction that he could ſtate the exports from this country as amounting to the ſum of thirty millions, and exceeding by *four millions* thoſe of 1795. The increaſe, he was alſo happy to ſtate, conſiſted chiefly in articles of Britiſh manufacture. He did not ſay this to abate any regret for the burdens which they were now about to impoſe, or to ſubtract from the deſire, which all muſt naturally feel, of a peace. He uſed them as arguments to impreſs the Houſe with a conviction, that no peace was deſirable, but ſuch a one as would enſure to us ſafety at home, and reſpect abroad.

Mr Pitt, after enforcing ſeveral obſervations of the ſame tendency, concluded a ſpeech of three hours and a quarter by moving his firſt reſolution.

Mr Grey declared, that moſt of the ſtatements of the Miniſter reſpecting the flouriſhing ſtate of the country (which, notwithſtanding ſome ſymptoms of proſperity, was haſtening to ruin) were moſt fallacious. The Houſe would hardly believe, he ſaid, that one-fifth of the boaſted exports, conſiſted of coffee only.

Mr Fox took the ſame ground, declaring that his duty would not permit him to let the Houſe underſtand he admitted the juſtneſs of any part of the *de-*

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luſive

luſive ſtatements that had been made to them by the Miniſter, whoſe ſyſtem tended to the abolition of the privileges of the Houſe of Commons, and the creation of a dictator in the perſon of himſelf—who, during the war, was to expend and levy at diſcretion. When he confeſſed he had ſent twelve hundred thouſand pounds to the Emperor without the conſent of Parliament, would he ſay that any thing leſs was meant by this than that he was better entitled to judge what the people of England ſhould give to the Emperor than the Houſe of Commons, in whom the conſtitution had repoſed that truſt? If this was the ſyſtem of the day, the Conſtitution was neither worthy to be fought for or cared for. As to Domeſtic expences, it might be true, though lamentable, that accuracy was impoſſible: but then the principles of theſe expences were known; in the preſent inſtance, Parliament had neither known the expence, nor been conſulted as to the principle, and the Miniſter deſerved *to be impeached* for having ſhewn a deſign to diſpoſe of money without the authority of the legal guardians of the public purſe. Mr Fox drew a parallel between the King's Miniſters of Hanover and his Miniſters of Britain, in their reſpective conduct towards France, not much in favour of the latter; and he ſaid, the Chancellor of the Exchequer was now, after ſpending one hundred millions of money, and innumerable lives, ſoliciting a negociation which he (Mr F,) had recommended, and which would have been effected with eaſe, four years ago—but at the propoſal of which, the haughty Miniſter then frowned indignant.

Mr Fox reſerving for a future day his remarks on the nature of the taxes, the reſolutions moved by Mr Pitt paſſed, and the Houſe adjourned.

Advances to the Emperor.

Dec. 8. On receiving the report of the Ways and Means, and on the motion, that the reſolutions of yeſterday be read a ſecond time,

Mr Fox roſe, and ſaid, that after he had reached home laſt night, he had felt himſelf uneaſy in giving a ſilent aſſent to the granting of a ſhilling more to an Adminiſtration who had applied an immenſe ſum of the public money to effect their particular views, without the conſent of Parliament—who had not only given in a moſt unconſtitutional manner hundreds of thouſands to a foreign potentate, but had given a great part of it during the ſitting of the Houſe of Commons, who were the ſole guardians of the public purſe, and the only power that could direct the iſſues of it. He then obſerved, that the firſt of this money had been paid during the Seſſion of the late Parliament, when Miniſters were preſſed on his ſide of the Houſe to know if they meant to grant further ſubſidy to the Emperor, and gave equivocal anſwers—and the major part of it had been advanced after the preſent Legiſlature had been elected, yet Adminiſtration had the criminality to conceal the buſineſs, and did not, until the laſt moment, upon opening the Budget, when they were compelled to aſk for the Supply, deign to mention the ſubject to the Commons of Great Britain. This was ſo glaring an infringement of the Conſtitution, ſuch an uſurpation of the Executive over the Legiſlative Power, that if admitted, without puniſhing the authors of the meaſure, there was an end to our once boaſted frame of Government, the Crown had completely ſuperſeded the office of Parliament. For his part, he deemed the Miniſter guilty of a high crime and miſdemeanor. If, however, the Houſe ſhould think otherwiſe, many with me will think, ſaid Mr Fox, our long-famed Conſtitution a deteſtable one. Even after all the attacks which have been made upon it, and all the wounds which it has received, we would ſtill have ſhed our blood in its defence; but, if this new defalcation is to be added to what we were formerly robbed of, I would wiſh to know what there is left to intereſt our feelings, or to excite our exertions? This will, indeed, be an incalculable addition to all the woes and calamities which the war has induced; and if, after what we have loſt in money, in reputation, and in blood, we are alſo to ſubmit to this oppreſſion, the Houſe of Commons is no longer to be conſidered as a branch of the Conſtitution; and there will be little in our Government to diſtinguiſh it from that of abſolute monarchies.

Mr Pitt ſaid, that thoſe who were ignorant of the Right Hon. Gentleman's command of inflammatory language, and who had never heard him deliver his opinions before, would, from the ſpecimen they had juſt now heard, have conceived that he had on this occaſion, for the firſt time in his life, diſcovered the Conſtitution to be really in danger, and from the earneſtneſs of his tone, and vehemence of manner, would have thought that he

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was

was really alarmed and in apprehenſion of danger. Far otherwiſe, however, were the impreſſions with which he and many around him had liſtened to his harangue. They knew full well that it was not the firſt, ſecond, or third time that he had declared himſelf at the laſt dyke of the Conſtitution, and in the utmoſt conſternation and dread, when thoſe meaſures were propoſed which the real friends of the Conſtitution knew, and have ſince found, were the moſt effective means of preſerving it from decay, and from the miſchievous machinations of its moſt dangerous enemies. They were by no means unaccuſtomed to thoſe ſpecies of alarm and unſparing aſſertion, which ſought to convert to its own views every act and opinion of its opponents.

After having ſaid thus much on the conduct and views of the Hon. Member, he came to the ſubject itſelf. Every article of expence, he obſerved, ſtated to Parliament under the head of *Extraordinaries*, was a ſum paid without its previous conſent, and ſubmitted to it afterwards for its judgment and deciſion. No war could be carried on without ſuch a power in Miniſters; but in all caſes they are reſponſible for the money ſo iſſued—they take the meaſure upon themſelves; Parliament is to judge of the policy or expediency of it, and will cenſure or approve their conduct as it may think fit.

The principle upon which this is done is, then, not only not new, but has been repeatedly recognized by Parliament, and ſanctioned by the neceſſity of the caſe; the beſt and wiſeſt Miniſters this country ever had have adopted the meaſure, and it was ſomewhat ſingular for the Right Hon. Gentleman, that the principle was acted upon by the two Miniſtries of which he made a part.

Mr Pitt moreover obſerved, that the Houſe had given his Majeſty a *vote of credit* laſt year (of 2,500,000l.—more than double the ſum advanced the Emperor) *for ſuch purpoſes as the exigencies of affairs might require.* If then Miniſters thought, that under the authority of Parliament money ſo given could not be more beneficially applied than in ſuccouring a brave ally, they would have deſerved puniſhment for fearing ſo to apply it.

Mr Pitt farther remarked, that at the beginning of the year there was an alarm which, however falſe, was general, of an almoſt total want of ſpecie; had it at that inſtant been increaſed by a public propoſal to ſend out of the kingdom a large ſum of money, no one could calculate its terrible effects; whereas by remitting ſmall ſums occaſionally, and as the country could bear it, no inconvenience was felt, nor deſpondency occaſioned. Mr Pitt concluded by obſerving, that the ſalvation of Germany was in great meaſure indebted to the aid afforded by this country—that in what he had done he had endeavoured to act beſt for the welfare of his country; and, added he, "I am ready to meet the Honourable Gentleman now, or at any time, confident of the rectitude of my conduct, and the ultimate reſult of his enquiry.—If I could doubt it, arrogant as it may appear to put my opinion in hoſtility to the collective voice of this Houſe, I ſolemnly declare, that I would rather feel the conſciouſneſs of having produced the benefit I have by this meaſure, though I ſhould thereby incur the imputation of guilt, than owe my acquittal to that injurious remiſſneſs that would have occaſioned the worſt of evils to the country I am bound to protect, at every riſk, and whoſe welfare is the earneſt and unremitting ſtudy of my life.

Some further debate enſued; in which Sir W. Pulteney, Mr Baſtard, Mr Grey, Mr Harriſon, Mr Curwen, and Mr Fox ſpoke warmly and earneſtly againſt the meaſure as unconſtitutional; which was defended by Mr Wilberforce, Mr Yorke, and Lord Hawkeſbury. But when the Houſe divided on Mr Fox's motion to put off the Ways and Means, the majority for the Miniſter was 106—Ayes being 58, Noes 164.

STATE PAPERS.

Official Documents of the Negociation for Peace between Gr. Britain and France, as preſented to the two Houſes of Parliament.

(No. 27.)—NOTE.

THE underſigned is charged to tranſmit to the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs the incloſed memorial, containing the propoſals of his Court, with reſpect to the application of the general principle already eſtabliſhed, as the baſis of the negociation for peace.

He will, with the utmoſt readineſs, enter with that Miniſter into every explanation which the ſtate and progreſs of the negociation will allow, and he will not fail to

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to enter in the discussion of these propositions, or of any counter-project which may be transmitted to him on the part of the Executive Directory, with that frankness, and that spirit of conciliation, which corresponds with the just and pacific intentions of his Court.

(Signed) *Malmesbury.*

Paris, Dec. 29. 1796.

(No. 28.)

Confidential Memorial, on the principal objects of restitution, compensation, and reciprocal arrangement.

The principle already established, as the basis of the negociation, by the consent of the two Governments, is founded on restitutions to be made by his Britannic Majesty to France, in compensation of the arrangements to which that Power may consent, in order to satisfy the just pretensions of the allies of the King, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.

In order to accomplish these objects, in the manner the most complete, and to offer a fresh proof of the sincerity of his wishes for the re-establishment of general tranquillity, his Majesty would propose, that there should be given to this principle, on each side, all the latitude of which it may be susceptible.

I. His Majesty demands therefore,

1. The restitution to his Majesty the Emperor and King, of all his dominions, on the footing of the *status ante bellum.*

2. The re-establishment of peace between the Germanic Empire and France, by a suitable arrangement, conformable to the respective interests, and to the general safety of Europe. This arrangement to be negociated with his Imperial Majesty, as constitutional head of the Empire, either by the intervention of the King, or immediately, as his Imperial Majesty shall prefer.

3. The evacuation of Italy by the French troops, with an engagement not to interfere in the internal affairs of that country; which should be re-established, as far as possible, upon the footing of the *status ante bellum.*

In the course of the negociation, a more detailed discussion may be entered into of the further measures which it may be proper to adopt, respecting the objects of these three articles, in order to the providing more effectually for the future security of the respective limits and possessions, and for the maintenance of general tranquillity.

II. With regard to the other allies of his Britannic Majesty, his Majesty demands, that there be reserved to her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, a full and unlimited power of taking part in this negociation, whenever she may think fit, or of acceding to the definitive treaty, and thereby returning to a state of peace with France.

III. His Majesty also demands, that her Most Faithful Majesty may be comprehended in this negociation, and may return to a state of peace with France, without any cession or burdensome condition on either side.

IV. On these conditions his Majesty offers to France the entire and unreserved restitution of all the conquests which he has made on that power in the East and West Indies, proposing, at the same time, that a mutual understanding should be established as to the means of securing, for the future, the tranquillity of the two nations, and of consolidating, as much as possible, the advantages of their respective possessions. His Majesty offers, in like manner, the restitution of the islands of St Pierre and Miquelon, and of the fishery of Newfoundland, on the footing of the *status ante bellum.*

But, if in addition to this, his Majesty were to wave the right given to him by the express stipulations of the treaty of Utrecht, of opposing the cession of the Spanish part of St Domingo to France, his Majesty would then demand, in return for this concession, a compensation, which might secure, at least in some degree, the maintenance of the balance of the respective possessions in that part of the world.

V. In all the cases of cessions or restitutions, which may come in question in the course of this negociation, there should be granted on each side, to all individuals, the most unlimited right to withdraw with their families and their property, and to sell their land and immoveable possessions; and adequate arrangements should also be made, in the course of this negociation, for the removal of all sequestrations, and for the satisfaction of their just claims, which individuals on either side may have to make upon the respective governments.

(Signed) *Malmesbury.*

(No. 29.)

Confidential Memorial on the Peace with Spain and Holland.

The allies of France not having hitherto expressed any desire or disposition to treat with the King, his Majesty might have

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have forbore to enter into any detail on their account; but in order to avoid any details prejudicial to the great object which the King has in view, and to accelerate the work of a general peace, his Majesty will not refuse to explain himself in the first instance on the points which concern those powers. If, then, the Catholic King should desire to be comprehended in this negociation, or to be allowed to accede to the definitive treaty, this would meet with no obstacle on the part of his Majesty. Nothing having hither to been conquered by either of the two Sovereigns from the other, no other point could, at the present moment, come into question but that of the re-establishment of peace, simply, and without any restitution or compensation whatever, except such as might possibly result from the application of the principle declared at the end of the fourth article of the memorial already delivered to the Minister for Foreign Affairs.

But if, during the negociation, any alteration shall take place in the state of things in this respect, it will then be proper to agree upon the restitutions and compensations to be made on each side.

With regard to the Republic of the United Provinces, his Britannic Majesty and his allies find themselves too nearly interested in the political situation of those provinces, to be able to consent in their favour to the re-establishment of the *statu ante bellum*, as with respect to territorial possessions, unless France could, on her part, reinstate them in all respects in the same political situation in which they stood before the war.

If at least it were possible to re-establish in those provinces, agreeably to what is believed to be the wish of a great majority of the inhabitants, their ancient constitution and form of government, his Majesty might then be disposed to relax, in their favour, from a very considerable part of the conditions on which the present state of things obliges him to insist.

But if, on the contrary, it is with the Republic of Holland, in its present state, that their Britannic and Imperial Majesties will have to treat, they will feel themselves obliged to seek in territorial acquisitions, those compensations, and that security, which such a state of things will have rendered indispensable to them.

Restitutions of any kind, in favour of Holland could in that case be admitted in so far only as they shall be compensated by arrangements calculated to contribute to the security of the Austrian Netherlands. The means of accomplishing this object will be found in the cessions which France has exacted in her treaty of peace with Holland, and the possession of which by that power would in any case be absolutely incompatible with the security of the Austrian Netherlands in the hands of his Imperial Majesty.

It is on these principles that his Britannic Majesty would be ready to treat for the re-establishment of peace with the Republic of Holland in its present state. The details of such a discussion must necessarily lead to the consideration of what would be due to the interest and the rights of the House of Orange.

[*To be continued.*]

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *JANUARY* 1797.

LONDON GAZETTES.

From the London Gazette, Nov. 22.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Bowen of his Majesty's ship Terpsichore, to Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, dated at Gibraltar, Oct. 23, 1796.

ON the morning of the 13th inst. at day-light, we discovered a frigate to windward standing towards us: About eight I could perceive her making every preparation for battle, and was then apparently in chace of us. Our situation altogether was such as to prevent my being over desirous of engaging her. Out of our small complement of men, we had left thirty at the Hospital, and we had more than that number still on board in our

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our ſick and convaleſcent liſts, all of whom were either dangerouſly ill or extremely weak. We were ſcarcely out of ſight of the ſpot where we knew the Spaniſh fleet to have been cruizing only two days before; and, in fact, we had ſtood on to look for them, with a view of aſcertaining their movements. A ſmall Spaniſh veſſel, which we conjectured to be a ſort of tender, was paſſing us, ſteering towards Carthagena, ſo that I could hardly flatter myſelf with being able to bring the frigate off in the event of a victory, or of even eſcaping myſelf, if diſabled. On the other hand, it evidently appeared that nothing but a flight and a ſuperior ſailing could enable me to avoid an action; and to do that from a frigate apparently not much ſuperior to us, except in point of bulk, would have been committing the character of one of his Majeſty's ſhips more than I could bring myſelf to reſolve on, I therefore continued ſtanding on without any alteration of courſe.

Having, with infinite ſatisfaction and comfort to myſelf, commanded the Terpſichore's crew for two years and a half, through a pretty conſiderable variety of ſervices, I well knew the veteran ſtuff which I had ſtill left in health to depend upon, for upholding the character of Britiſh Seamen; and I felt my mind at eaſe as to the termination of any action with the frigate in ſight only.

At half paſt nine ſhe came within hail, and hauled her wind on our weather beam; and as I conceived ſhe only waited to place herſelf to advantage, and to point her guns with exactneſs, and being myſelf unwilling to loſe the poſition we were then in, I ordered one gun to be fired, as a trier of her intention. It was ſo inſtantaneouſly returned, and followed up by her whole broadſide, that I am confident they muſt have done it at the ſight of our flaſh. The action of courſe went on, and we ſoon diſcovered that her people would not or could not reſiſt our fire.

At the end of about an hour and forty minutes, during which time we had twice wore, and employed about twenty of the laſt minutes in chace, ſhe ſurrendered. At this period ſhe appeared moſt entirely diſabled, and we had drawn up cloſe along-ſide, with every gun well charged and well pointed. It was, nevertheleſs, with conſiderable difficulty that I prevailed on the Spaniſh Commander to decline the receiving of ſuch a broadſide, by ſubmitting; and from every thing which I have ſince learned, the perſonal courage, conduct, and zeal of that officer, whoſe name is Don Thomas Ayalde, was ſuch during the action, notwithſtanding the event of it, as reflects on him the greateſt honour, and irreſiſtibly impreſſes on my mind the higheſt admiration of his character. After (from the effect of our fire) all his booms had tumbled down, and had rendered his waſte-guns unſerviceable, all the ſtanding rigging of his lower maſts ſhot away, and I believe every running rope cut through, and a great number of his people killed and wounded, he ſtill perſevered (though he could raiſe but few of his men) to defend his ſhip, almoſt longer than defence was juſtifiable. Had there been the ſmalleſt motion in the ſea every maſt muſt inevitably have gone by the board.

Our loſs (which will appear by the incloſed liſt) has been leſs than could have been expected; but our maſts, ſails and rigging were found to be pretty much cut up.

The ſpirited exertions of every Officer, man and boy, belonging to the ſhip I commanded, as well in the action as in ſecuring the two diſabled ſhips, and bringing them inſtantly off from a critical ſituation by taking the prize in tow, and by their inceſſant labour ever ſince, will, I truſt, when their ſmall number is conſidered, place them in a light ſuperior to any praiſe which I could beſtow. I am even unwilling to ſpeak of the particular conduct of any of the Officers, but the talents diſplayed by the Firſt Lieutenant, (Devonſhire) who was but juſt out of our ſick liſt, during the action, added to his uncommon fatigue in taking care of the prize, and the very able manner in which he conducted and prepared to defend her, intitles him to this diſtinction, and proves him highly deſerving of the recommendation you gave him, with his appointment in the Weſt Indies. And although I had rather any other perſon ſhould obſerve the conduct of a brother of mine in action, and ſpeak of it afterwards, yet I feel it to be my duty, as Captain of the ſhip, to ſtate, that I thought Mr Bowen's (the ſecond Lieutenant) conduct was particularly animating to the ſhip's company, and uſeful, from the great number of guns which he ſaw well pointed in the courſe of the action; added to which, from the abſence of the Firſt Lieutenant on board the prize, the labouring oar of this ſhip has fallen on him; and, in my mind, the taſk we have had ſince the action has been infinitely

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infinitely more arduous than that of the action itſelf.

The name of the prize is the Mahoneſa, carrying on the main deck twenty-ſix Spaniſh twelves, (weighing eighteen ounces more than our's) eight Spaniſh ſixes on the quarter deck, and a number of braſs coborns, ſwivels, &c. had on board two hundred and ſeventy-five men, beſides ſix pilots, qualified for the Mediterranean as high as Leghorn, and to be put on board Admiral Langara's fleet, which ſhe had been ſent from Carthagena to look for. She was built in 1789 at Mahon, is of very large dimenſions, meaſuring eleven hundred and fourteen tons and a half Spaniſh, was before the action in complete good condition, and is conſidered by the Spaniſh officers the faſteſt ſailer, one of the beſt conſtructed, and, what they attach conſiderable importance to, the handſomeſt frigate in their navy.

Both the frigates have this moment anchored in ſafety. I am, &c. *R. Bowen.*

An Account of the Killed and Wounded in the action between his Majeſty's ſhip Terpſichore, and the Spaniſh Frigate, Mahoneſa, on the 13th October, 1796.

Terpſichore mounts 32 twelve and ſix pounders; complement of men 215.

Killed.—None.

Wounded.—Mr Richard Hobbs (acting Boatſwain) ſlightly in the foot;—John Roberts (Quarter maſter) loſt his left thigh;—and two Seamen.

Mahoneſa, by the beſt accounts I have been able to collect, had about 30 killed or died of their wounds the day of the action, and about the ſame number wounded, ſeveral of whom are ſince dead.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 22.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Cork, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; dated on board his Majeſty's Ship L'Engageante, in Cork Harbour, Nov. 14, 1796.

His Majeſty's ſhips Polyphemus and Cerberus arrived here yeſterday afternoon, the former not having ſeen any thing worth noticing, and the latter having, as intimated in my laſt, captured L'Hirondelle (late Sans Culotte) cutter privateer, of 10 guns and 60 men, and chaced the Franklin brig privateer into the ſquadron under Sir John Warren, who made a prize of her. Theſe privateers, with the other three taken by the Santa Margarita and Dryad, formed a ſmall ſquadron which had fitted out and ſailed together from Breſt to ſcour the entrance of the Engliſh Channel, but have thus happily been all ſecured by our cruizers.—Capt. Drew has beſides recaptured the Jackſon Junior, Jamaica homebound ſhip, and the Friendſhip, Blake, from the Cape of Good Hope. The firſt is come hither, and the latter ſuppoſed gone to Plymouth.

From the London Gazette, Nov. 26.

Downing Street, Nov. 26.

Diſpatches, of which the following are copies, have been received from Robert Craufurd, Eſq; by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs:

Head-Quarters of his Royal Highneſs the Archduke Charles of Auſtria, Offenburg, Nov. 11.

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that official accounts were this day received by the Archduke from General Davidovitch, ſtating his having beaten the corps that was oppoſed to him, and taken a thouſand priſoners.

His advanced guard has taken poſſeſſion of Trente, which place, as well as the ſtrong poſition behind it, were abandoned by the enemy without reſiſtance.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Rob. Craufurd.

Head-Quarters of his Royal Highneſs the Archduke Charles of Auſtria, Offenburg, Nov. 13, 1796.

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that by a report received by his Royal Highneſs the Archduke from Lieut.-Gen. Neu, Governor of Mayence, it appears, that the corps which had advanced to the Nahe has been obliged to fall back and take a poſition behind the Saltz.

This corps conſiſted merely of detachments from the garriſon of Mayence, commanded by Major-Generals Simpſchæn and Roſemberg. The latter, with the left wing, was poſted on the heights of Bibelſheim and Planig, to obſerve Greutznach, the former with the right wing, on the hill called the Rochuſberg, to defend the paſſage of Bingen. They had orders, in caſe of being attacked by a very ſuperior force, to retire nearer to Mayence.

This poſition on the right bank of the Lower Nahe is well known from the operations

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operations of laſt year. It is not to be maintained againſt an enemy of very ſuperior force; for Creutznach lies ſo entirely under the fire of the hills from the left bank of the river, that the enemy is always maſter of that paſſage, as was ſufficiently proved by the affair of the 1ſt of December, 1795. On this ſide Creutznach the heights are ſo diſtant from the river, that the enemy has every facility in extending himſelf in front and on each flank of the town; and a corps of very inferior force cannot take poſt near enough to prevent this formation.

On the 26th Generals Simpſchæn and Roſemberg were attacked by two diviſions of the army of Sambre and Meuſe. The action laſted ſeveral hours, and the enemy, notwithſtanding ſo great an inequality of numbers, was repulſed with conſiderable loſs.

Early on the 27th the French renewed the attack, and advanced in ſeveral columns from Creutznach, to turn the left of the Auſtrians; but the latter, by an exertion of much ability and ſteadineſs, maintained their poſitions. In the evening, however, the Generals, in conformity to the order mentioned above, determined on retiring behind the Seltz; and the retreat was executed with perfect order.

The loſs of the Auſtrians on this occaſion conſiſts in 19 killed, 184 wounded, 96 miſſing; on the whole 299 men, and 89 horſes.

The enemy's was certainly conſiderable; 200 of them were taken priſoners and brought into Mayence.

I am thus circumſtantial in ſtating the particulars of this, in fact, unimportant affair, becauſe I obſerve that the official reports of the Army of Sambre and Meuſe, I mean the late ones, contain the moſt abſurd exaggerations. I ſhould conſider them perfectly undeſerving of notice, were it not that thoſe who have no other means of judging of the events of the campaign than by comparing the accounts publiſhed by the contending armies, would be led into the moſt erroneous concluſions if they gave each party credit for only an equal degree of fairneſs in their relations.

In the enemy's official account of the affair of the 21ſt of laſt month near Neuwied, it is repreſented as having been a ſerious and general attack; whereas it was merely undertaken for the purpoſe of deſtroying his bridge, and ſpreading alarm on the left bank of the Rhine. Both theſe objects were effected by a very inſignificant force; and there was not the ſmalleſt idea of making a ſerious aſſault on the Tete-de-Pont of Neuwied. The enemy ſtates, that, beſides an immenſe number of killed and drowned, he actually took 1000 priſoners, whereas I can aſſure your Lordſhip, from the moſt authentic information, that the whole loſs of the Auſtrians did not exceed 284 men.

After Gen. Moreau's army had croſſed the Rhine, two diviſions of it were detached towards Landau, and one diviſion of the army of Sambre and Meuſe arrived about the ſame time in the neighbourhood of Kayſerſlautern. Gen. Hotze was ſtill at Schweigenheim, on the road from Speyer to Landau; his corps was not of ſufficient ſtrength to have any other object, than that of ſpreading alarm in Lower Alſace; and it was evident, that as ſoon as the Rhine ſhould again ſeparate the main armies, the enemy muſt immediately become maſters of the vicinity of Landau.

Gen. Hotze, therefore, on the approach of forces infinitely ſo ſuperior to his own, retired towards the entrenched camp of Manheim, without being in the ſmalleſt degree moleſted by the enemy. He eſtabliſhed the advanced poſts of his left wing on the Reebach, from whence they ran along the Fletzbach towards Franckenthal.

On the 7th inſtant the French attacked Gen. Hotze's line. Their principal efforts were directed againſt the left wing, and the fire of artillery and ſmall arms continued a great part of the day; but the enemy was repulſed, and Gen. Hotze ſtill maintains his poſts in front of the entrenched camp, extending from the Reebach, by the village of Maubach, to Franckenthal.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Rob. Craufurd.*

Head-quarters of his Royal Highneſs the Archduke Charles of Auſtria, Offenburg, Nov. 14, 1796.

My Lord,

It is with the greateſt ſatisfaction I have the honour of announcing to your Lordſhip, that official reports were this day received by the Archduke from Generals Alvinzy and Davidovitch, wherein it appears that the offenſive operations in Italy have been moſt ſucceſsfully commenced.

I ſhould not preſume to addreſs your Lordſhip upon this ſubject, were it not that if Col. Graham is, as I ſuppoſe he muſt

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muſt be, with Marſhal Wurmſer in Mantua, he cannot as yet have had it in his power to correſpond with your Lordſhip.

General Alvinzy's report is dated at Caldo-Ferro, Nov. 7. Gen. Davidovitch's at Trente, the 8th inſt.

After the ſecond operation, undertaken for the relief of Mantua, thoſe corps of Marſhal Wurmſer's army, which could not penetrate, retired; the one under Gen. Quoſdanowich to the Venetian Frioul; the other, under Gen. Davidovitch, up the valley of the Adige, towards Neumarkt.

Theſe corps were ſucceſsfully reinforced by conſiderable numbers of freſh troops; and Gen. Alvinzy was appointed to command the whole of the army, until it ſhould effect its reunion with Marſhal Wurmſer.

After the arrival of the reinforcements at the places of their deſtination, Gen. Alvinzy, who in perſon had undertaken the conduct of the corps in the Frioul, arranged a plan of operations, of which the following is a ſketch.

His own corps was to advance through the Treviſane towards Baſſano, and, after forcing the paſſages of the Brenta, to proceed towards the Adige, whilſt Gen. Davidovitch ſhould deſcend the valley by which that river runs down from the mountains of the Tyrol, forcing the poſitions of Trente, Roveredo, &c.

On the 3d of this month, upon the approach of part of Gen. Alvinzy's advanced guard, the enemy abandoned Caſtel Franco; and on the 4th the Auſtrian corps advanced in two columns to the Brenta; the one to Baſſano (of which they took poſſeſſion) and the other of nearly equal force (under Lieut. Gen. Proverra) to Fonteniva.

Gen. Alvinzy halted on the 5th inſt. and ſpent that day in reconnoitring the poſition of the enemy. He found the French army encamped in three lines in front of Vicenza.

On the 6th, as Gen. Alvinzy was on the point of puſhing forward the advanced guard, Buonaparte, who had marched in the night, commenced a moſt ſevere attack upon his whole line. The action began with Gen. Proverra's corps about ſeven in the morning, very ſhortly afterwards, the enemy alſo advanced againſt Baſſano.

Gen. Alvinzy reports, that the enemy's attacks though made with the greateſt impetuoſity, were conſtantly and completely repelled; and that night put an end to the affair, without either party having gained or loſt any ground: But an indiſputable proof of the Auſtrians having had the advantage in this action is that when Gen. Alvinzy next morning was preparing to renew it, he found that the enemy had completely retreated. He reports that they directed their march towards Liſiera.

Gen. Proverra's bridge over the Brenta having been deſtroyed in the courſe of the morning of the 6th, his column could not croſs the river till towards noon on the 7th, and Gen. Alvinzy's whole corps arrived late in the evening of that day at the camp of Caldo-Ferro.

Gen. Davidovitch had in the mean time driven back the corps oppoſed to him, had made a thouſand priſoners, and taken poſſeſſion of Trente, as was mentioned in his former report.

On the ſame day that the above mentioned ſevere action was fought on the Brenta, Gen. Davidovitch attacked the enemy in the ſtrong paſs of Caliano, a little to the northward of Rovoredo. The French had entrenched their poſition, and occupied, in conſiderable force, the caſtle of Beſſono and La Pietra, which, as I underſtand, command the paſs.

The ſtrength of the poſition was ſuch, that, notwithſtanding his repeated efforts, Gen. Davidovitch could not force it on the 6th; but on the following day he renewed his attack.

The corps on the right of the Adige eſtabliſhed batteries on the heights of Nomi, which fired with conſiderable effect; the troops on the left of the river attacked the caſtles and entrenchments with perſevering bravery, and the enemy was at length completely defeated, with the loſs of five cannon, eight ammunition waggons, and a thouſand priſoners. Gen. Davidovitch ſuppoſes the enemy's loſs, in killed and wounded, to have been very conſiderable, and ſtates his own to have amounted to four hundred men, killed, wounded, and miſſing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Rob. Craufurd.*

From the London Gazette, Nov. 29.

CAPTURE OF AMBOYNA.

Parliament Street, Nov. 29.

A Diſpatch from the Governor and Council of Madras, dated Fort St George, June 22, 1796, of which the following is a copy, has been received by the Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company, and by them communicated to the Rt. Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State;

Honour

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Honourable Sirs,

We have particular ſatisfaction in offering to you our ſincere congratulations on the complete ſucceſs which has attended the operations of Rear-Admiral Rainer in the Eaſtern Seas; and judging that an early communication of this event might be of material uſe to his Majeſty's Miniſters, we have determined to forward this letter by the route of Buſſorah.

It appears by the Rear-Admiral's diſpatches dated the 27th of March and 11th of April laſt, and which reached us on the 18th inſtant, by the Orpheus frigate, that the Britiſh troops were in poſſeſſion of the iſlands of Amboyna and Banda, with their ſeveral Dependencies, compriſing, as it was thought, the whole of the Dutch iſlands, excepting Fornate, yielding cloves, nutmegs, and mace.—This acquiſition has been attained without the ſmalleſt loſs on our ſide.

Amboyna and its dependencies were delivered up on the 16th of February, and Banda and its dependencies on the 8th of March.

The Admiral ſpeaks in the handſomeſt manner of the activity and alacrity with which every duty was performed by the forces under his command, both naval and military; and dwells particularly on the perfect harmony which all along ſubſiſted between the officers and men in both ſervices. It behoves us on this occaſion to convey to you the high ſenſe we entertain of the able and ſpirited conduct diſplayed by Rear-Adm. Rainer, whoſe hearty co-operation with us in every meaſure conducive to the public weal, demands our warmeſt acknowledgments; and whilſt we feel aſſured of your entire approbation of all the means employed by this Government, to give effect to the arrangements framed by his Majeſty's Miniſters for ſecuring the Dutch ſettlements in India, it is, nevertheleſs, incumbent upon us to declare, that the accompliſhment of this great object has been chiefly obtained by the zealous and chearful ſupport which we have had the good fortune to experience from the Officer intruſted with the execution of it.

We ſhall do ourſelves the honour of tranſmitting, by the firſt ſea conveyance, copies of all the papers received from the Admiral, which will enable you to form an accurate opinion of the value of thoſe iſlands. At preſent we can only give you a ſummary of his proceedings.

The Admiral found in the treaſury at Amboyna, 81,112 rix-dollars, and in ſtore 515,940 pounds weight of cloves; in the treaſury at Banda, 66,675 rix-dollars, and in ſtore 84,779 pounds weight of nutmegs, 19,587 pounds of mace, beſides merchandiſe and other ſtores at each place, upon which no value had been then put.

We are preparing to ſend a reinforcement of troops for the better protection of thoſe valuable iſlands; and as the Admiral has adviſed us that he is ſhort of proviſions, and in want of a ſupply of naval and military ſtores, it is our intention to forward an adequate ſtock of every neceſſary article.

We have great pleaſure in acquainting you, that the Company's poſſeſſions on this coaſt are in a ſtate of perfect tranquillity; and that we have no reaſon to believe that any deſigns are in agitation by the Native Powers hoſtile to your intereſts. We have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Hobart.*
Alured Clarke.
Edw. Saunders.
C. W. Fallofield.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 17.

Copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Bazely, Commanding Officer of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Overyſſel, the 14th of Dec. 1796.

Sir,

I have juſt received a letter from Lieutenant Webb, commanding the Marechal de Cobourg cutter, acquainting me that, on the night of the 12th inſtant, off Dungeneſs, he fell in with, and, after a chace of two hours, captured a French lugſail privateer of two guns and eighteen men, named the Eſpoire, which had left Boulogne the day before, but had not taken any thing.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.
John Bazely.

[*Here end the Gazettes.*]

SCOTLAND.

1796. *Dec.* 29. About two o'clock in the morning, a very alarming fire was diſcovered in the ſquare of the offices at Kenmore Caſtle. In that part where the gardener ſlept, the floor of the room was ſet on fire, and fallen down into the apartment below, as well as his bed kindled, when he awoke. By uſing every means poſſible with wet dung, ſnow, &c.

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&c. (for the water pipes were then frozen up,) and at the risk of his life, he prevented it from extending further till assistance came, when it was suppressed. He lost all his cloathes, books, 18 guineas in notes, and some bills. The premises being insured in the Phœnix Fire Office, they very readily paid the damages, and generously gave the gardener ten pounds, in consideration of his loss and exertions to prevent the burning of the whole square.

St Andrew's Church, Edinburgh.

1797. *Jan.* 2. It being represented to the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, remaining assembled after divine service, that by the attempts now making from France to land a considerable force in Ireland, with a powerful fleet, or some other like emergency, it may be deemed expedient by Government to march the regiment which garrisons the Castle of Edinburgh to a distant part of the Country; and it being certified by the last returns of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, that the Corps at present reckons above 700 effective rank and file.—It was unanimously resolved, That it is proper the Corps should, on this occasion, make a tender of their services, and offer (on its being found necessary at any time to march out the troops quartered in the garrison,) to take charge of Edinburgh Castle, and do such duty as is usually performed by the Regiments stationed in that fortress, so far as it relates to the garrison itself, and the guards requisite for the different parts of the city and suburbs of Edinburgh.

Resolved, That Lieut.-Colonel Aytoun be authorised to subscribe the foregoing resolution, in name of the Corps, and that the Right Hon. the Lord Provost, Lord Lieutenant of the City of Edinburgh, their Colonel, be requested to transmit the same to his Excellency General Lord Adam Gordon, Commander in Chief for Scotland, and to Field Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, for being laid before his Majesty.

Roger Aytoun, Lt. Col. R. E. V.

The Royal Glasgow Volunteers, with their usual spirit, have made an offer to the Commander in Chief, of doing the duty of that Town, in case, in the present crisis, it shall be necessary to withdraw the regular troops. Similar offers have been made by the Volunteers of Leith, Perth, Dundee, and Aberdeen.

Farmers of Mid-Lothian.

Jan. 6. It is with much satisfaction that we can state, that a number of the Farmers in the vicinity of Edinburgh, have this day come forward with an offer of their horses and carts to assist Government without any expence, to convey troops, baggage, &c. to where their services may be wanted, when required by his Excellency Lord Adam Gordon, Commander in Chief in Scotland.

It is supposed that soldiers may, in this manner be conveyed at the proportion of five men to one horse in a cart, supposing them to ride and walk by turns, and at the rate of four miles in an hour, and thus 40 or 50 miles in a day, a celerity which may have the most important effects in case of invasion. It is to be hoped that this judicious, patriotic, and well-timed expression of attachment to the interests of their country in the Mid Lothian Farmers, will be imitated in every county in the kingdom.

Their offer for service is conveyed in the following terms:

"We, the under subscribers, desirous of testifying our zeal for the public service, hereby agree, that in the event of an invasion taking place in any part of Great Britain or Ireland, we will have the number of carts affixed to our respective names, ready, when required by his Excellency Lord Adam Gordon, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's forces in Scotland, for the purpose of conveying Troops, Baggage, &c. through the County of Mid-Lothian, and to, or from, the first stage beyond its limits."

The Dalkeith Farmer Society, and the Farmers in East-Lothian, have come to similar resolutions.

13. This morning, at an early hour, the bakehouse of George Gillespie, Leith, was discovered to be on fire. Upon the first alarm, the engines were got out, and the Magistrates, Leith Volunteers, Sutherland Fencibles, with a great body of the sailors and inhabitants assisted, by whose exertions the fire was prevented from spreading to the houses adjoining. The bakehouse was burnt to the ground, together with the stock and utensils therein, which happily were insured in the Sun Fire Office.

24. This evening a fire broke out at Mr Haig's Distillery at Loch Rind, but by the timely assistance of the fire engines and the exertions of the people at the work, it was happily got under without doing any material damage.

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Execution

Execution of James M'Kaen.

Glasgow, Jan. 25. This being the day fixed for the execution of James M'Kaen, for the murder of James Buchanan, the Lanark Carrier, vaſt crowds of people came from all parts of the neighbourhood, and even from very diſtant parts of the country, particularly the town of Lanark and its vicinity, to witneſs the awful ceremony. At two the Magiſtrates attended in the Courthall, and the unhappy man was brought in, accompanied by the Rev. Alexander Pirie and James Dun, miniſters of the goſpel. Having ſat down with amazing compoſure and drank a glaſs of wine, the 130th Pſalm was ſung by his deſire; after which Mr Pirie prayed with great fervour.—MacKaen joined in ſinging the pſalm, and did not appear to be in a great degree affected during the prayer, although he was attentive. When the prayer was finiſhed, Mr Pirie, turning to M'Kaen, endeavoured to impreſs him with an idea of his awful ſituation, and repeatedly urged him, if he had any thing particular to mention, or if any part of the printed narrative of his life was not true, to explain accordingly. M'Kaen, however, without much emotion, contented himſelf with anſwering, that he had already mentioned every thing he had to ſtate in his printed narrative, and that he had nothing further to ſay; then taking a glaſs of wine, he drank to the Magiſtrates, thanking them for their good uſage to him while in jail: and alſo drank to the audience.

After prayers by Mr Jas. Dun, another pſalm was ſung, and both clergymen urged him, if he had any thing to ſay to the Magiſtrates or audience, to mention it; and particularly he was told, that the circumſtances attending his mother's untimely death had made a ſtrong impreſſion on the public mind, and was deſired to declare whether he perſiſted in maintaining that he was innocent of her alledged murder. To this he anſwered ſhortly, that he had ſaid every thing which he wiſhed to ſay on that head in his printed narrative. About ten minutes paſt three, he went from the Court-houſe to the ſcaffold, and addreſſing himſelf to the multitude, produced a paper, ſaying, "This is my ſpeech, which I wiſh may be read to the public." It was accordingly, by his deſire, read by one of the town officers. The ſubſtance of it was, "He acknowledged the juſtneſs of his ſentence, and entertained a due ſenſe of the enormity of the crimes for which he was about to ſuffer; that at that moment it was impoſſible to deſcribe the horrors of his mind, when looking forward to his approaching diſſolution; that many reports had been circulated regarding him, but of theſe he would not then take particular notice, referring the public to the narrative of his life; and that he committed himſelf to God, truſting that, although he was on the brink of eternity, and had committed the atrocious crimes for which he was condemned, he might leave this world with ſome hopes of ſalvation, through the merits of Jeſus Chriſt." With ſingular apathy he obſerved to thoſe who ſtood around, that it was unpleaſant to ſtand in the rain.—After ſome interval ſpent in converſing with the magiſtrates and other perſons near him, he mounted the drop, and about twenty-four minutes paſt three, upon the ſignal of dropping his handkerchief, (which he gave with aſtoniſhing firmneſs,) was launched into eternity.—About four, his body was put into a coffin, and ſent to the Anatomy-Hall for diſſection, in terms of the ſentence.

The crowd of ſpectators was immenſe. It is ſuppoſed to have amounted to near 80,000, and to have exceeded by twenty or thirty thouſand any concourſe of ſpectators on the like occaſion within the memory of man. Every perſon was ſurpriſed at the compoſure and apparent indifference of the miſerable ſufferer.

[In the narrative above alluded to, which is of a conſiderable length, he denies being acceſſory in any reſpect to the death of his mother, and contradicts a variety of reports reſpecting his former life. He confeſſes the murder of Buchanan, but denies that it was premeditated. He ſays he had an old grudge at Buchanan, and he committed the atrocious deed from a ſudden and violent guſt of paſſion, which he ſays he was ſubject to all his life.]

BIRTHS.

Jan. 9. At her houſe, Prince's Street, Mrs Marſhal of Hillcairney, a ſon.

11. At Wheatfield, Mrs Menzies of Culdares, a ſon.

12. Mrs Campbell of Fairfield, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 20. Mr James Haliburton, merchant, and one of the preſent Magiſtrates of Dundee, to Mrs Young, relict of Mr James Young, farmer at Neuvoy.

22. At Dundee, Major Wm. Rattray, of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice,

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vice, to Miſs Janet Henrietta Rankine, daughter of John Rankine of Dudhope, Eſq.

Dec. 26. At Glaſgow, Mr James Taylor, merchant, to Marion Erſkine, daughter of the late Mr Michael Erſkine.

Jan. 7. At London, Jas. Colquhoun, Eſq. of South-Street, Finſbury, merchant, to Miſs Colquhoun, daughter of the late Provoſt Colquhoun of Dumbarton.

9. At Lainſhaw, Mr John Haldane writer in Edinburgh, to Miſs Eliſabeth Cuninghame, daughter of William Cuninghame, Eſq. of Lainſhaw.

DEATHS.

Lately, at the quarters of the corps in the iſland of Jamaica, Lieutenant Thos. Edgar, of Major-General Keppel's regiment, and ſecond ſon of Major Thomas Edgar.

——, in the Weſt Indies, Jas. Blair, Eſq. of Dominica.

——, At Hurworth, in the county of Durham, of the ſcarlet fever, two ſons and a daughter of Major Colling, of the North York militia. The father left them all in perfect health a few days before to rejoin his regiment at Colcheſter. On receiving the account of the death of the firſt, he immediately ſet off for the north; but before he reached home, he received the melancholy information of the deceaſe of the other two. They were all interred together on Chriſtmas day.

——, At her houſe, St James's ſquare, London, the Lady Marchioneſs De Grey, Baroneſs Lucas, of Credwell, in the county of Eſſex. Her Ladyſhip was the grand daughter of Henry, laſt Duke of Kent, daughter of John, third Earl of Breadalbane, and widow of Philip, the ſecond Earl of Hardwicke, by whom ſhe has left two daughters, the Ladies Arabel Polwarth, widow of Lord Polwarth, and Grantham, widow of Lord Grantham, to the eldeſt of whom deſcend the eſtates belonging to the Duke of Kent, and the title of Baroneſs Lucas.

At Drummond Lodge, Weſtmoreland, in the iſland of Jamaica, upon the 25th Auguſt laſt, John Spalding, ſecond ſon, and on the 28th of September preceding, died at Cherry Garden eſtate, pariſh of St Andrew, alſo in Jamaica, Andrew Spalding, the third ſon, of Geo. Spalding, Eſq. of Glenkilry.

In September laſt, by Norfolk in Virginia, Mr Gilbert Dickſon, ſon of the Rev. Mr Jacob Dickſon, miniſter of the goſpel, Mouſwald.

James Riddoch, Eſq. of Montego Bay, Jamaica, on the 10th September.

On the 22d of September, on his paſſage from Martinico to New York, Lt. Col. Andrew Roſs, of the 21ſt regt. of foot.

Oct. 21. At Prince Town, N. America, Dr Walter Minto, profeſſor of mathematics in that city.

27. In the Weſt Indies, Brigadier-General Robert Riddel, Lieut.-Col. of the 44th regiment of foot.

Nov. laſt off St Chriſtopher's, the Hon. Capt. Dunbar Douglas, of the Royal Navy, ſon to the Earl of Selkirk.

Dec. 10. At Skirling, the Rev. Mr William Howe, miniſter of the goſpel.

13. At Williamsfield, Wm. Duthie, Eſq. late of Jamaica.

14. At Holm, in Orkney, the Rev. Mr James Alliſon, miniſter of Holme, in the 65th year of his age, and 40th of his miniſtry.

16. In his houſe of Thurſton Maine, Mr Robert Aitchiſon, deeply lamented by a numerous family.

18. Robert Fall, Eſq. late merchant in Dunbar.

19. At his houſe at Knock, in the 83d year of his age, Mr Stronach, ſen.

21. At her houſe in Queen's Street, Mrs Drummond, widow of the deceaſed James Drummond, Eſq. of Croftnappock.

22. At Crookedholme, pariſh of Kilmarnock, the Rev. William Steven, miniſter of the Reformed Preſbytery.

23. At Leith, Mr John Sime, ſhipbuilder there.

—. At Ayr, Mrs Katharine Forſyth, widow of Mr Alexander Forſyth, writer.

24. At Dundee, Mr William Brown, preacher, and one of the maſters of the grammar ſchool.

—. At Glaſgow, Mrs Eliſabeth Findlay, widow of the late Mr Thomas Armſtrong, merchant.

—. At Edinburgh, John M'Laurin, Eſq. of Dreghorn, one of the Senators of the College of Juſtice.

25. At Edinburgh, Wm. Hay, Eſq. writer to the ſignet.

—. Mrs Margaret Scott, of Brotherton.

26. At Aberfeyle, Finlay Blair, ſexton and bellman of that pariſh, aged 102 years.

—. Mrs Janet Buncle, ſpouſe of Geo. Clapperton, writer to the ſignet.

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Dec. 28. Mr John Black, town-clerk of Dunfermline.

—. At Glaſgow, in an advanced age, Mrs Janet Payne, relict of Mr Donald Macdonald, merchant.

29. At Edinburgh, Mrs Ann M'Pherſon, ſpouſe of Captain John M'Pherſon, of Ballachroan, in the 51ſt year of her age.

30. In Glenco, Angus M'Donald, Eſq. of Achtrichtan.

Jan. 1. 1797. At Aberdeen, Captain George Stratton, late in the ſervice of the Hon. Eaſt India Company.

—. Mrs Grizel Finlaſon, wife of Mr Colquhon M'Grigor, merchant, Gallowgate, Aberdeen.

—. Mr George Montgomery, confectioner in Princes' Street.

—. At Lothbeg, in the ſhire of Sutherland, Dugald Gilchriſt, Eſq. of Oſpiſdale, in the 79th year of his age.

—. At Alloa, Mr Gavin Frain, Superviſor of Exciſe.

2. At Portſmouth, Robert Inglis, Eſq. ſurgeon, late of Stratford by Bow, Eſſex.

—. At the age of 81, Mrs Thomas Weemyſs, relict of Mr Wm. Aytoune, goldſmith in Edinburgh.

—. At Upper Kennedder, Robt. Angus, only ſon to the deceaſed Robert Angus of Balgownie.

—. At Knockbrex, David Thomſon, Eſq. of Ingleſton.

3. At Boyndie, the Right Hon. Lady Katherine Booker.

4. At Edinburgh, Mrs Janet Campbell, widow of Andrew M'Kenzie, Eſq. writer to the ſignet.

— At Garlieſtown, in the pariſh of Scorbie, Mr Hugh Hannah, in the 90th year of his age.

5. In Arran, Mrs M'Aliſter, widow of the late Mr Hector M'Aliſter aged ſeventy-nine.

—. At Bamborough, Mrs Cokayne, wife of Mr Cokayne, ſurgeon to the Diſpenſary at Bamborough Caſtle, aged 40. She bore a long and painful illneſs with a fortitude and patience, ſeldom equalled, and is deeply regretted by every one that knew her.

—. At Briſtol, in the 22d year of his age, Alexander Napier, late from Tobago, ſon of the Hon. Major-General Napier.

—. At Bemerſide, Charlotte Hay, daughter of Capt. Adam Hay, of the 35th regiment.

7. At Glaſgow, Mrs Margaret Wallace, relict of Mr John Neilſon, late merchant in Glaſgow.

Jan. 8. At London, Patrick Cruickſhanks, Eſq. of Stracathro.

9. At Glaſgow, the Rev. Dr John M'Caul, one of the Miniſters of that city, in the 73d year of his age, and 46th of his miniſtry.

—. At Mellerſtain, Miſs Rachel Catherine Baillie, ſecond daughter of the Hon. George Baillie of Jerviſwood.

—. At his houſe of Heathcot, Mr Andrew Allardyce.

10. At Elgin, Miſs Elizabeth Robertſon, ſecond daughter of William Robertſon of Auchinroath, Eſq. merchant in Elgin; a young lady, in the prime of life.

12. At Muirton, David Scott, Eſq. of Netherbenholm.

—. At Tongland Manſe, the Rev. Mr William Robb.

—. At Leith, Mr James Morriſon, merchant there.

13. At Glaſgow, Mrs Annabella Paterſon, wife of the Rev. Doctor Robert Findaly, Profeſſor of Divinity in that Univerſity.

—. At Kelſo, Mrs Hannah Bromfield, wife of Lieut.-Col. Bromfield, of Haſſington Mains.

15. At Berwick upon Tweed, Mr G. Hall, maſter of the Red Lion Inn.

16. Alexander Gordon, Eſq. of Letterfourie.

17. At Glaſgow, Richard Cameron, Eſq. late of Carntyne.

—. At Stirling, Mr John Glaſs ſenior.

18. At Greenlawhouſe, Mrs Cadell, of Banton.

19. At the manſe of Eccles, the Rev. Adam Murray, miniſter of that pariſh, in the 71ſt year of his age, and 41ſt of his miniſtry.

—. At his houſe in George Street, General David Græme of Braco.

—. At Sunderland, Mrs R. K. Byam, late of Glaſgow, wife of Mr George Atkinſon, ſurgeon, Sunderland.

20. At his houſe in Antigua Street, Eaglesfield Griffith, Eſq.

21. At Aberdeen, in the 92d year of her age, Mrs Helen Boſwell, widow of Jas. Wilſon, Eſq. late of Finzeauch.

22. At Edinburgh, James Spottiſwood of Glenfernate, Eſq. Captain in the Tayſide Fencible Infantry.

24. Mrs Chriſtian Craig, relict of Mr James Clark, late one of the magiſtrates of Glaſgow.

—. In the 84th year of her age, Mrs Farquharſon, relict of the late Francis Farquharſon, Eſq. of Haughton, accountant.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1797;

With a Portrait of DAVID DALE, *Esq.*

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State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from February 1st to 28th, within one mile of the Castle of Edinburgh.

1797.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
					Stormy
Feb. 1	29.295	41	53	0.015	Clear
2	29.65	51	54	——	Rain
3	29.725	50	52	0.06	Showers
4	30.	47	53	0.02	Clear
5	30.225	49	50	——	Ditto
6	30.2	42	45	——	Ditto
7	30.125	43	50	——	Ditto
8	30.065	47	49	——	Ditto
9	30.2	50	53	——	Ditto
10	30.5	50	53	——	Ditto
11	30.08	40	45	0.04	Showers
12	29.625	55	50	0.05	Rain
13	29.36	40	42	0.21	Ditto
14	28.9	36	40	——	Clear
15	29.7	34	39	——	Ditto
16	30.	39	43	——	Ditto
17	30.05	38	48	——	Ditto
18	30	31	50	——	Ditto
19	30.05	51	58	——	Ditto
20	30.05	45	57	——	Ditto
21	30.1	29	57	——	Ditto
22	30.05	38	50	——	Ditto
23	30.04	48	55	——	Ditto
24	30.06	41	51	——	Ditto
25	30.07	45	53	——	Ditto
26	30.07	37	50	——	Ditto
27	30.08	42	52	——	Ditto
28	30.	31	59	——	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 0.704.

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Engraved from a Medallion by Tassie.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1797.

DAVID DALE, Esq.

HAVING been disappointed of a memoir of this enterprizing and truly benevolent merchant and manufacturer, which we were promised, and which we still hope to receive, we must postpone, until a future opportunity, entering into a detail of his life. We shall therefore briefly observe, that he is a native of Glasgow, where he has distinguished himself as well by the extent and boldness of his commercial speculations, as by the display of his public and private virtues. The Cotton Mills and village of New Lanark, consisting of above 1500 inhabitants, of which he is the founder and sole proprietor, afford the most striking display of his opulence as a manufacturer, and his benevolence as a man. Mr Dale is one of the Directors of the Chamber of Commerce and Manufactures, and cashier of the Royal Bank in Glasgow, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the under ward of Lanark.

In 1784, Mr Dale feued the scite of the Mills and village of New Lanark, from the present Lord Justice Clerk, with some few acres of ground adjoining. This spot of ground was at that period almost a mere morass situated in a hollow glen, and of difficult access. Its only recommendation was the very powerful command of water, that the Clyde could be made to afford it; in other respects, the distance from Glasgow and bad roads were rather unfavourable.

The first mill was begun in April 1785, and a subterraneous passage of near 100 yards in length, was also formed thro' a rocky hill for the purpose of an aqueduct to it. In Summer 1788, a second one was built, and was nearly roofed in, when on the 9th of October, that year, the first was totally consumed by accidental fire, but was again rebuilt and finished in 1789. Mr Dale has since erected other two, all of which are driven by the same aqueduct.

In March 1786, the spinning commenced, and notwithstanding of the severe check by the total destruction of the first mill, the manufactory has been in a constant progressive state of advancement. In March 1791, from an accurate account then taken, it appears there were 981 persons employed at the mills, whereas there were, in November 1793, 1334.

ESSAY ON LITERARY FAME, AND THE HISTORICAL CHARACTERS OF SHAKSPEARE.

From Essays, by a Society of Gentlemen, at Exeter.

Nec magis expressi vultus per aenea signa
Quam per vatis opus mores animiq. virorum
Clarorum apparent. *Hor. l. 2. Ep. 1.*

THE fame acquired by literary talents, is not only in itself of the most durable and extensive nature, but the only means of preserving every other species of celebrity. The pyramids of Memphis, and some stupendous edifices in India, indeed, exist, after a vast succession of years; and

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and nothing, in all probability, but an internal convulsion of the globe, will overthrow such immense piles: yet they have not transmitted to posterity the names of those monarchs, through whose vanity, superstition, or munificence, they were erected. The finer designs of ancient art are almost totally lost: the exquisite performances of the statuary and the painter are mouldered into dust; but Praxiteles and Zeuxis will always live to fame, though not by their own efforts; for the pencil of literature alone, paints to distant ages, and its colours fade not amidst the revolutions of time.

- - - - - - neque
Si chartæ sileant, quod bene feceris,
Mercedem tuleris. *Hor. l. 4. Od. 8.*

Without the bard or the historian, the monarch builds, and the artist designs in vain. Without their assistance the tribute of applause cannot be levied on posterity. "Dark, (says Ossian,) are the deeds of other times, before the light of the song arose." And Horace, to the same purport, remarks, that "heroes existed before the Trojan war, but no divine bard recorded their fame, and their deeds are concealed in night." L. 4. Od. 9.

Notwithstanding this obvious truth, the man of letters is commonly regarded with indifference, possibly with contempt, by his cotemporaries, who act in the more elevated departments of life. Such, we may suppose, has ever been the case, for the substance of human nature, however the outward form may vary, is still the same. The statesmen and generals of our age, like *most* of their predecessors, (for some exceptions have occurred) little reflect, that whatever character they are to sustain with posterity, will not depend on the adulation of their creatures or the huzzas of the people, not even on the applauses of senates or munificence of kings; but will, in all probability, be finally established on the credit of some literary man, a silent, but not inattentive spectator; living unknown, and dying unregarded. Whim, caprice, or fashion, generally govern the world's opinion concerning living authors. The favorites of the day have seldom stood the test of time. The immortal "Paradise lost," was contemptuously said by an author of considerable eminence, "to have been written by *one* Milton, a blind man:" and almost a century elapsed before his merit was properly known. He has been truly compared to a slow, subterraneous stream—it pursues its silent course in darkness, but at length bursts into day, and is adorned with the radiance of heaven. Shakspeare, for a longer period, obtained but a very moderate degree of estimation. For a short time, indeed, he enjoyed the gale of popular applause, and flourished, in the words of a kindred genius, "like an oak, that pours awhile its green branches to the sun, but is soon enfolded in the skirts of a storm, and clothed on high in mist."

Their fame is now established, and cannot, unless the world relapses into barbarism, suffer a second eclipse. In the days, however, of "the hero William, and the martyr Charles," when Blackmore was knighted, and Quarles pensioned on account of their poetical pre-eminence, the plays of Shakspeare were seldom acted, and Milton was scarcely known. So slowly does genius emerge beneath the pressure of caprice or ignorance!

A voluminous writer, called Cartwright, who is styled by Wood "the most seraphical preacher of his age—another Tully—and another Virgil," in a poem addressed to Fletcher, thus familiarly treats his great predecessor:—

Shakspeare to thee was dull, whose best jest lies
I' th' ladies' questions, and the fool's replies.

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Old-fashioned wit, which walk'd from town to town
In trunk-hose, which our fathers called the clown:
Whose wit our *nice times* would obscenenes call,
And which made bawdry pass for comical.
Nature was all his art—thy vein was free
As his, but without his * scurrility.

These encomiums on the superior chastity and urbanity of Fletcher's muse, appear some-what singular to us. Posterity differs in opinion from Mr Cartwright†; who, notwithstanding his numerous publications, and celebrity in his own days, may probably be only known to futurity by the ill-grounded censure he has passed on Shakspeare, as Zoilus lives to fame by having depreciated Homer.

If we are to judge from the congratulatory verses prefixed to Beaumont's and Fletcher's plays, we must conclude that these dramatic bards were considered as successful rivals to Shakspeare, previous to his death, which happened in his 53d year, A. D. 1616. In the year 1642, Shirley, in his prologue to "the Sisters," laments the neglect shewn to his performances, and intimates that they were frequently acted to empty houses. Dryden, in his "Essay on Dramatic Poetry," published in 1666, remarks, that Shakspeare's language was a little obsolete, and that two of Beaumont's and Fletcher's plays were exhibited to one of his. Shadwell,

* What idea could this "seraphical preacher" entertain of *obsceneness* and *scurrility* (which seems to be here introduced as synonimous to *vulgarity*,) in thus complimenting Fletcher on the nicety of the times? Shakspeare is not free from licentiousness; but, compared to him, exhibits the purity of a vestal. *His* violations of decency are too gross for quotation. Of his superlative vulgarity I shall select one instance, and it would be difficult to find in Shakspeare, or indeed any author, an equal quantity in so small a space.

Chilax, a veteran officer, is supposed to carry on an intrigue with a priestess of Venus, in whose temple he received a severe blow from a clap of thunder, which, as he expresses it, "gave him on the buttocks a cruel, a huge bang."—"Had not my intentions been honest," he adds,

- - - - "I had paid for't else too.
"I'm *monstrous* holy now and *cruel* fearful.
"Oh, 'twas a *plaguy thump*, charged *with a vengeance*."

The Mad Lover. A 5.

This passage is not only remarkable for its vulgarity, but for its containing, in the same line, a peculiar phrase in modern use, both by the great vulgar and the small. *Cruel*, among the Devonshire peasantry, is synonimous with *monstrous* in fashionable circles. The person, whom the latter would denominate monstrous handsome, monstrous kind, or monstrous good-tempered; the other will stile, with equal propriety, cruel handsome, cruel kind, and cruel good-tempered. The word, however, was formerly in more general use to signify any thing in a superlative degree. This meaning is frequently annexed to it in Fletcher's plays; and the clowns in "the Midsummer-night's dream," are said to "con their parts with cruel pain." But the most singular circumstance relative to the word is, its having the same signification in a foreign language, that it now bears in a provincial dialect of our own; and its receiving in a translation, not improperly, though it may be presumed, undesignedly, the correspondent phrase of genteel vulgarity. In Andrews' "Ancient and Modern Anecdotes," a Duchess of Orleans' letter is quoted, (p. 391,) in which she acknowledges herself to be *cruellement laide*, "monstrous ugly." The expression is not, however, destitute of classical authority to support it; for δεινος in Homer, is sometimes introduced as synonimous to *valde*.

† He died, according to Wood, at the age of 30, in 1643. Above fifty copies of verses, written by the most eminent wits of Oxford, were prefixed to his plays and poems, which were published together soon after his death.

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well, in the prologue to a comedy that came out the following year, obſerves,

" That which the world called wit in Shakſpeare's age
" Is *laughed* at, as improper for the ſtage."

In conſequence of which, himſelf and other wits of the time, generouſly condeſcended to alter many of his plays, and accommodate them to an audience, grown, we may preſume, rather nice and faſtidious; having been for ſome time in the habit of attending to the chaſte humour and attic elegance of Mrs Behn, and Tom Duſfey! In 1707, Shakſpeare was ſo little known, that Tate publiſhed a tragedy, called " Injured Love, or the Cruel Huſband," and mentioned in the title-page, that it was written by the author, (meaning himſelf,) of King Lear. He had, indeed, altered it from Shakſpeare, and muſt have depended on eſcaping detection from the obſcurity of the original, or have ſuppoſed that it would hide its diminiſhed head, and ſink into oblivion by means of his ſuperior production: he mentions it in his preface as an " obſcure performance commended to his notice by a friend." Steele, in the Tatler, which came out in 1709, gives two quotations, as he ſays, from Shakſpeare's Macbeth, (No. 68, 167,) but the paſſages there quoted are only to be found in Davenant's alteration of that play. He mentions, likewiſe, ſome ſtriking incidents in " Taming the Shrew," as circumſtances that occurred in a family with which he was particularly intimate. (No. 231.) In the firſt inſtance we are ſurpriſed that Steele ſhould have ſo imperfect a knowledge of Shakſpeare; in the ſecond, that he ſhould truſt ſo much to the ignorance of his readers.

From this period, however, and chiefly by means of the judicious and elegant aſſociate of Steele in the Spectator, Shakſpeare as well as Milton, became more generally known to the world. Yet ſo late as the year 1750, Dr. Hill, a man not deſtitute of taſte, and during ſome part of " his many-coloured life," a theatrical critic by profeſſion, introduces in " the actor, or a treatiſe on the art of playing" ſome lines, if you will believe him, from Romeo and Juliet; " given as the author gives them; not as the butcherly hand of a blockhead prompter may have lopped them, or as the unequal genius of ſome bungling critic may have attempted to mend them." In another place he again plumes himſelf on the peculiar accuracy of his quotation; and yet no ſuch lines are to be found in Shakſpeare, they are copied from Caius Marius, and Otway is their only juſt proprietor. He inſerted, indeed, entire ſcenes into that drama from Shakſpeare's Romeo and Juliet, for which he made a very ſlight acknowledgment. Other critis have been equally unfortunate, and quoted, as Otway's, ſome beautiful paſſages which he had ſtolen from * Shakſpeare.

In the Auguſtan age of Charles II. as it has ſometimes been abſurdly ſtilled, Elkanah Settle, the city bard, divided theatric fame with Dryden; and Sir William Temple, generally reckoned the oracle of taſte in his time, mentions Sir Phillip Sidney as " the greateſt poet and the nobleſt genius of any that have left writings behind them, and publiſhed in ours or in any other modern language."—He does not condeſcend to name Milton in his Eſſay on Poetry; but evidently alludes to him and Cowley in the following paſſage: The religion of the Gentiles had been woven into the contexture of all the ancient poetry, with a very agreeable mixture, which made the moderns affect to give that of Chriſtianity a place alſo

* See Johnſon and Steven's Shakſpeare. Vol. I. 75. 3d. edit.

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alſo in their poems: but the true religion was not found to become fiction ſo well as the falſe had done; and all their attempts of this kind ſeemed rather to debaſe religion than to heighten poetry." Who now can read the inſipid productions of Sidney? who is not charmed with the ſublime energy of Milton! but the ſplendour of Sidney's character threw a deluſive glare over his compoſitions, and the gloom of republicaniſm annexed to the idea of Milton, caſt a veil over beauties that could not otherwiſe have eſcaped obſervation.

High rank and temporal grandeur is, however, of no avail towards ſecuring literary immortality. The poems of a Nero, though lord of "the majeſtic world," periſhed with him. Thoſe of Homer, an indigent itinerant bard, are tranſplanted into every poliſhed language, and will live as long as ideas are by language communicated. The copious works of the Britiſh Solomon, who, "trowed himſelf to be the oldeſt and the wiſeſt king in Chriſtendom," though bound in purple morocco, ſtamped with letters of gold, and embelliſhed with claſps of ſilver, lie worm-eaten and cob-web-mantled even in the tory's garret; whilſt the profane vulgar deem them of little other uſe than to incloſe the trifling merchandize of the confectioner or haberdaſher. Sometimes perhaps, ignorantly flagitious, they kindle their tobacco-charged pipes with thoſe very pages in which he fulminated againſt the uſe of it, both as a king and a Chriſtian.

Compare with them the works of the vagabond Shakeſpeare; I fear he ſcarcely deſerved a better appellation in his youthful days—"the world was not his friend, nor the world's law:" they were produced under almoſt every diſadvantage. But how ſoon did the frigid beams of royal pedantry ſhed "diſaſtrous twilight," and ſuffer "dim eclipſe!" whilſt the flame of genius that inſpired the other, not a ſpark of which, poſſibly, was noticed in his native Stratford, and which dimly ſhone, or irregularly blazed (as caprice or envy urged the gale,) in his own days, kindled as it flew through the track of time, and now irradiates with permanent luſtre the poetic hemiſphere of Britain! how little did Sir Thomas Lucy ſuppoſe, when in the pomp and plenitude of magiſterial power, he ſaw an idle youth ſtand trembling before him, or heard of his precipitate flight from the terrors of judicial authority, that he ſhould be tranſmitted down to poſterity, by the ſame diſorderly youth, under the humiliating appellation of "Robert Shallow, Eſq. juſtice of peace and *coram!*"

It appears, therefore, that genius, whatever temporary depreſſions it may ſuffer, is ſuperior to all human power, or even "the might of magic ſpell." Kings may dignify, diſhonour, or reward merit; heroes and ſtateſmen may live a while in the mouths of men; while the vulgar, like the foilage of the grove, drop unnoted. Literary genius alone can confer the unfading wreath of fame on itſelf and others; can beſtow it alike on the prince or peaſant; crown with deathleſs glory, or brand with eternal infamy. Therſites, in the page of Homer, will live as long as the "king of men;" and Hoſteſs Quickly will be remembered till the victor of Agincourt is forgotten.

The ideas which I have thrown out, were more particularly ſuggeſted and impreſſed upon my mind by peruſing the hiſtorical dramas of Shakſpeare. The wonder-working power of the poet's pen is there moſt eminently diſplayed. "Airy nothings" are embodied; our anceſtors ſtart from their tombs, and participate a ſecond exiſtence. His characters, whether thoſe of kings and nobles, of clowns, conſtables, or pick-pockets,

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ets, Cade's licentious mob, or Henry's turbulent barons, are such genuine copies from life, that we must suppose the originals acted and spoke in the manner he represents them. Like Homer, and in that respect he is singular among our English bards, he has acquired both the credit of an historian, and the celebrity of a poet; the illusion, at least, is so powerful, that whilst we peruse his account of persons or events, we cannot easily disbelieve it. No man of a liberal taste, descended from, or related to any of Shakspeare's favourite historic characters, can avoid feeling, from that very circumstance, additional pleasure in reflecting on them. The natural existence of a Hotspur continued only a few years: the tempest of war soon quenched that "soul of fire;" but the pen of Shakspeare, potent as the magician's wand, has conferred on him an ideal existence, which will terminate only with the extinction of the English language, possibly of the universe itself.

I shall, therefore, attempt to investigate the cause or causes why the characters drawn by our great bard are so peculiarly impressive, and affect our minds so differently from what we experience on perusing the productions of any other dramatic writer. The subject itself will, I trust, be interesting; for what man of taste is indifferent to any thing that relates to Shakespeare!

Other dramatic poets deal in *generals*, Shakspear in *individuals*. Other poets treat of kings, queens, and heroes, in the *abstract*, he *particularizes* them. Theirs are merely kings, queens, and heroes, all of the same nature, marked with the same family features, and "inveterate likenesses" to each other. But his are Henrys and Richards, Margarets and Catharines, Warwicks and Hotspurs—all men and women, discriminated from each other, and infinitely diversified. This discrimination is commonly effected by exhibiting some marking feature, peculiar anecdote, or minute circumstance, appropriate to the character represented, in appearance casually introduced, but which, if I may be allowed the expression, identifies and realizes it. When Edward tells the famous Warwick that he would

—— "Wind his hand about his *coal-black hair*." Hen. 6, 3d part A. 5. S.

the sable locks of the "proud setter up and puller down of kings," present themselves immediately to our view. 'Tis said of Hotspur, that

"—— by his light
"Did all the Chivalry of England move
"To do brave acts: He was indeed the
"glass,
"Wherein the noble youths did dress
"themselves.
"He had no legs that practised not his
"gait;
"And, *speaking thick, which nature made*
"*his blemish*,
"Became the accents of the valiant."
Hen. 4th, 2d part, A. 2, S. 6.

Who, after reading these lines, can entertain a doubt, but that the gallant Percy had a "twang of that north-country burr," for which the county, from whence he was to have derived his hereditary title, is remarkable to this present day.

Such little traits bring the personages immediately before our eyes; nor would it be an easy matter to persuade us, that the representations were untrue. By similar means Homer impresses on our minds the idea of his heroes' reality. They are not, like a modern regiment, clothed in the same uniform; nor appear to be of one family, like Virgil's Gyas and Cloanthus; whom he characterises, with great frugality of diction, by one and the same epithet; but they are kept distinct by their appearance, habit, and manners.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

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MINUTES

[*Continued from page* 13.]

WILTSHIRE.

By Mr Davis.

Effects of Inclosures on Population.

THE population of the manufacturing part of this district has increased rapidly during this century, while that of the villages at a distance from manufactures has evidently decreased; but the inclosures of open lands in this district have been too few, and, in general, too recent, to have had any sensible effects on its population. Other causes have contributed to these effects; but the effect that future inclosures, and the consequent improvement in husbandry that will follow them, will hereafter have on the population of this district, is very obvious.

South Wiltshire is the granary, not only of the manufacturing towns within the county, but also of those in the east part of Somersetshire, and sends very considerable quantities of wheat and barley to the cities of Bath and Bristol.—Every inclosure must have improvement for its object; that improvement must be derived from an increased produce; and that produce, being chiefly human food, must be capable of supporting a greater population *somewhere*. But the effect of those inclosures, as to individual parishes, will be different; in some it will increase population, in others it will diminish it, according as the nature of the soil, when applied in consequence of an inclosure, to the purposes for which nature designed it, requires more or less manual labour for its cultivation.

The common argument, on the influence that inclosures have upon population in a corn country, is this:—"Arable land requires more manual labour than pasture. Those inclosures, therefore, which tend to increase the quantity of arable land, or the quantity of produce on the same quantity of arable land, must certainly increase the population on the spot, beside furnishing the market with an increased quantity of food for an increased population elsewhere.

This argument, though very plausible, and taken in the abstract perfectly true, will not apply to South Wiltshire in general, and particularly to the villages in the downs. The abolition of common fields, will naturally be followed by a gradual abolition of life-hold tenures, and the latter will be as naturally followed by a consolidation of small farms.—This alteration will, undoubtedly, decrease the number of farmers; and as the larger farmers will be able to cultivate the same land, with proportionably less horses and servants than small farmers can do, it will also decrease the number of labourers; and yet, notwithstanding this reduction, the great farmers will be enabled to send a greater quantity of provisions to the market, and, of course, to feed an increased population elsewhere.

It may be said in answer, that no hands will be thrown out of employ but such as are unnecessary; and that such as are uselessly employed in agriculture, are of no real service to the community, and would be much better employed in manufactures.—How far this shifting of population from villages to towns, may be right or wrong, it is not my province to determine.

It does not follow, that if no inclosures were made, no consolidation of farms would take place. The contrary is the fact; consolidations of small estates, whether held by lives,

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lives, or rented at rack rent, are every day taking place in the parishes where common fields still remain, and for a very obvious reason; because, on the system of Wiltshire-down farming, the saving of expence in managing two or three small estates together, enables a farmer who is already in possession of a small estate, to give more rent for another, than any farmer, who means to occupy it separately, can afford to do.

An inclosure only tends to hasten an effect, that a number of causes would in time bring on without it, viz. to bring farms to such a size, that the greatest proportionable produce may be obtained from them, at the least proportionable expence.

Proper size of a South Wiltshire farm.

As the only difference between good husbandry and bad, is, that the former, by enabling a tenant to raise a greater comparative produce, at a less comparative expence, enables him to acquire more profit to himself, and to give a greater rent to his landlord, than he could do by pursuing the latter, it may not be improper here to enquire, on what sized farm, as well as by what mode of husbandry, a farmer in this district will be best able to do this; and this enquiry is particularly necessary at this time, when so great a part of South Wiltshire is emerging into a new system, by the extinction of life-hold tenures, and the abolition of common-field husbandry.

At a time when this district was, in general, in a state of life-hold tenure, the size of farms was not always an object of the choice of the landlord, but of necessity; and while the lands remained in a state of commonage, the occupiers were in an equal state of advantage, or rather of disadvantage. But in those manors, where it is intended that the life-hold tenements shall fall into hand, and that farms shall be made out of them, it becomes an object of consideration, "what the most proper size of a South Wiltshire farm is," so as to ascertain the necessity of taking down unnecessary buildings, and to determine the number and situation of those necessary to be built in their room.

Much has been said and written about the proper size of farms. The impolicy of large farms has been, very frequently, and very ably disputed, and perhaps the possibility of their being too small, in particular counties, might have been as clearly demonstrated, were it not that it is an unpopular argument; and that there are few, who would not rather have their judgment, than their humanity, called in question.

But after all that has been, or can be said on the subject, the size of farms must always depend on soils and situations, and modes of husbandry; and every country has its level, to which farms of a certain size are peculiarly adapted; and if they are much above or much below this, they must be managed to the disadvantage of the occupiers. Those farms are of the most proper size, which return the most proportionable produce at the least proportional expence. This ought to be the great object of every land owner. The object of every tenant, is to live by his industry; if that industry will not allow him to live, he had better be a labourer.

In those modes of husbandry where the hands, as well as the eyes, of the farmer, and of every branch of his family, can be fully employed, small farms can be managed to advantage. In dairy farms this is peculiarly the case; and it is frequently so in countries where the land is partly applied to breeding cattle, and partly to raising corn, especially where lime, sea sand, and similar manures, are to be fetched from a distance on horses' backs, as in Devon and Cornwall; and where the ploughing is entirely, or

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or chiefly, done by the oxen bred on the farm; and even in some parts of South Wiltshire, where small farms are situate on sandy soils, they may be applied, on a garden system, to raising esculent vegetables very advantageously. In these cases, where circumstances enable small farmers to do almost the whole of the necessary work of their farms with their own families, they can bring their produce to market on equal terms with the large ones.

But on Wiltshire down farms, where horses are necessary to plough the land, and sheep to manure it, the little farmer stands on a very disadvantageous comparison with the great one, being obliged to be at much greater proportionable expence in horses and servants. Every Wiltshire down farm, if even so small as 40l. per annum, provided it is to be manured by the sheep-fold, requires a shepherd, a carter, and a ploughboy, and seldom less than three horses, but frequently four, and yet, a farm of double the size, may be managed frequently with one, or at the utmost, with two additional horses, and with one, or at any rate, with two additional boys. For, whether these servants and horses have or have not full employ, their expence will be nearly the same; and if the farmer takes one branch of the active labour upon himself, the other branches are suffering for want of his superintending eye; and a farm of this kind furnishes very little employ for his wife and daughters.

The great object of consolidating farms, is an increase of rent; but it may be laid down as a certain maxim, that such increase cannot be obtained, except where a decrease of useless hands, and, particularly of useless horses, can be made by such consolidation. In this district, the consolidation of small estates has tended very much to reduce the number of horses; and it is chiefly by this reduction, that a small estate is frequently worth more to be added to a farm, than occupied separately. But there must be a period in the size of farms, at which this advantage must end; and beyond which, a farm may be too big to be managed properly or profitably.

The size of a Wiltshire farm should be, therefore, such as the master's eye, and one *principal* servant in each department, can manage properly; and for this, one head carter, with such a number of boys as may occasionally be wanted, and one head shepherd, with assistance at seasons of urgency, will generally be sufficient. Perhaps, the lowest size of a Wiltshire down farm, that can be managed to advantage, is a good six-horse business, and the highest, a nine-horse business, or ten, at the utmost. Beyond this extent, *two* men are required in each of these subordinate capacities; a jealousy is excited between them; the master's eye is insufficient to manage them, and a bailiff is necessary. This business becomes then, to all intents and purposes, two farms; and would certainly be better managed if in the occupation of two farmers. It is not meant here to say, that all the farms in this district, of a smaller description than a six-horse business, should be consolidated. That would be cruelty as well as impolicy.

Where there are buildings proper for the occupation of farms in that state, and where tenants are settled on them, and, from peculiar circumstances, can live on them, and pay a rent equal to their value, they ought to be allowed to remain. It is only meant to apply to cases, where new farms are to be made at the owner's option, and is rather intended to point out the proper extreme of largeness, than the extreme of smallness; but, at the same time, with every deference to situations and circumstances, which will always furnish

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exceptions to all general rules in agriculture. In agriculture, as well as in manufactures, it ſhould always be remembered, how indiſpenſable a ſufficient *capital* to manage a buſineſs properly, is to the ſucceſs of that buſineſs; and no man ſhould engage in a concern, to which his capital is not ſo far equal, that he may not be obliged to ſell his commodities in a ſinking market, or to be prevented, by want of money, from buying, when he ſees a proper opportunity.

Waſte Lands.—Altho' the greateſt part of this diſtrict appears to be incloſed, and it contains no very extenſive entire tracts of waſte land, yet there are numerous ſmall commons in almoſt every part of it, in a very neglected, unimproved ſtate: and there are many pariſhes, in which are ſtill common-fields, and thoſe in a very bade ſtate of huſbandry. The greater part of the common-fields ly on the ſtone-braſh land, on the north-weſt ſide of the county; and others in the deep, ſtrong land, from Calne to Broadtown, toward Highworth; but the commons lye chiefly in a north-eaſt line, from Weſtbury to Crichlade, through the centre of the richeſt land in the diſtrict.—There are numerous inſtances, in which the common-field arable land lets for leſs than half the price of the incloſed arable adjoining; and the commons are very ſeldom reckoned worth any thing in valuing any eſtate that has a right on them.

Although great part of this diſtrict appears to have been, at no very remote period, in a commonable ſtate; and although the improvement on the lands, heretofore incloſed, has been ſo very great, the progreſs of incloſure therein has been very ſlow during the laſt fifty years. The reaſon ſeems to have been, the very great difficulty and expence of making new roads in a county naturally wet and deep, and where the old public roads were, till within theſe few years, almoſt impaſſable. But this reaſon having now nearly ceaſed, by the introduction of ſeveral new turnpike roads, through the diſtricts, and by the ſpirit which now ſo generally prevails, of making good the approaches to them from the interior villages; it is to be hoped, that ſo great an improvement as that of incloſing and cultivating the commonable lands, will no longer be neglected.

The tract of commons which are mentioned to lie in a line from Weſtbury toward Crichlade, are detached and diſperſed in numerous pieces, and belong to a variety of pariſhes, but the whole content of them is ſuppoſed to exceed three thouſand acres. And though the greater part of them at preſent turns to very little account, not only from the wet, rotten ſtate in which they lie every winter, but from the unprofitable kind of ſtock that are uſually kept on them; they want only incloſing and draining, to make them as good paſture land as many of the ſurrounding incloſures.

The improvement by incloſing them might, in many inſtances, be taken at from fifteen to twenty ſhillings per acre; and, indeed, incloſures of commons of this deſcription frequently improve, not only the commons themſelves, but alſo the adjoining incloſures, by preventing the occupiers from continually mowing the latter, and carrying off the hay.

There are a few heaths in this diſtrict, and but a few, which might be improved by plowing. There being but few inſtances where there are alterative manures, ſuch as lime, chalk, marle, &c. which are properly adapted to them, to be got very near them; the greater part of them, particularly thoſe about Brandon foreſt, would, in general, pay better for planting.

Very great improvements might be made,

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made, by inclosing the common-fields in this district; and particularly those which are in need of draining, such as those in the deep, cold vein of land about Broadtown, Elcombe, &c. many of which would be much more valuable, if turned into arable pasture land, than in their present arable state.

Even the common-fields in that part of the district, which is apparently the driest, viz. the north-west part, are so much in need of draining, that few of them are safe for sheep in a wet autumn. This can only be remedied by inclosure; and no greater proof can be adduced of the necessity of it. In fact, the open lands of this district, small as they appear to be, when compared with the land already inclosed, yet being capable of such vast amendment by dividing and draining, hold out a source of future improvement to the landholders in this district, of many thousands a year; for the neglect of which, there seems, at present, very few reasons.

With respect to the decrease of population, already felt in consequence of former inclosures, or to be apprehended from future ones, it has been already observed, that the extinction of life-hold tenures, which has been gradually taking place from the last century, tends, undoubtedly, to decrease the number of farmers; and that, though this event may be some times hastened by inclosures, yet that it may, and frequently does, take place without them. But in this part of the county, where land is in general so valuable, the effect of consolidating small farms will not be so visible as in South Wiltshire. The vast improvements made on the lands in consequence of inclosure, particularly by draining, and by the laying down to pasture such land as was too wet for arable, has increased the rental of the country so much, that there will, probably, be always land sufficient for the occupation of the inhabitants of it.

It has been already stated, that there are a great number of small freeholders in this part of the county; and as these divisions of property have generally happened in the inclosed parts, it has tended to retain those inhabitants, who would have been otherwise driven out by the extinction of lifehold tenures.

In many parts of the district that are still in a common-field state, the landholders would be much greater gainers by an inclosure, than it is possible they can in many parts of the south-east district of the county; as there are so many parts of the land, that, when inclosed, may be applied to the purposes of a small farm, without the necessity of keeping a flock of sheep to manure it; viz. by keeping that part which will be necessary to remain in arable, on a turnip system, either for feeding cattle or sheep, or for wintering sheep for the down farmers; by laying down the wet parts to grass, either for the dairy or for feeding; and, by applying the sand lands on a garden system, to raising esculent vegetables. While on the thinner and poorer parts of the north-west parts of the county, which must necessarily continue in an arable state, the improvement to be obtained from inclosures, must be derived from putting the occupation into fewer hands, and making farms of such a size, as can be managed to the greatest advantage of the tenant, the landlord, and the community.

With respect to the decrease of labourers in this part of the county, there is very little to be apprehended from inclosures. So little manual labour is done to the uninclosed land, in its present state, that every alteration that has improvement for its object, must increase manual labour, and, of course, the number of labourers. The fencing and draining the land, and making and keeping good roads, in

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in a country naturally ſo deep and wet, will be a perpetual ſource of employ for labourers. Theſe are the improvements which have already ſo wonderfully increaſed the value of land in this diſtrict; and as ſo much remains to be done, there will probably be, in future, more complaint for want of labourers, than for want of work to employ them in, eſpecially in the neighbourhood of the manufacturing towns.

LETTERS FROM A TRAVELLER AT BERLIN.

[*Continued from page* 8.]

Berlin, Jan.—1786.

I HAVE frequently heard it obſerved, when the beauty of Berlin has been mentioned; that on this account it is much to be lamented that it ſhould be ſo much the ſeat of dulneſs; but I muſt confeſs, that I did not find it ſo.—People uſually form too great an idea of the circumference of Berlin. If one take a ſurvey of the city from the top of the Marienthrum, this idea will immediately be contracted within proper bounds, with ſuch as have already viſited other capitals. Berlin is certainly not to be reckoned amongſt the formeſt of them; but it would be very extraordinary if 160,000 inhabitants, including the garriſon, did not form a tolerably decent population. All quarters of the town are not alike; there are here, as elſewhere, parts that are much more frequented than the reſt, and are conſtantly full of people, whereas in others you rarely meet a perſon; there are ſome again that are only inhabited by ſoldiers, and theſe have the appearance of a deſert. And yet, with all this, Berlin is not to be called dull. We do not indeed here ſee the hurry and buſtle of commerce as at London and Amſterdam; nor the multitude of nobility, of foreigners, and of loungers of every denomination, as at Paris; nor hear the yells and howlings of the Lazzaroni of Naples; but here is, nevertheleſs, a great concourſe of people always paſſing to and fro, ſometimes even a throng of active men, who purſue their affairs in peace and quietneſs, and render the ſtreets always gay and lively. Were the nobility here as wealthy as at Vienna, the population would ſoon be doubled: but every one confines himſelf as much as poſſible to his means, and in this the court always ſets a good example. Such as fill public offices, and are forced to live upon their pay, cannot give into great expences, as no monarch rewards the ſervices done him more moderately than the King of Pruſſia; and the few families who have large revenues of their own, readily fall in with the manners of the reſt, as it would be ridiculous for them to pretend to any great ſuperiority or diſtinction. All theſe circumſtances in conjunction render the living and the intercourſe at Berlin far more unreſtrained and eaſy, than in other great cities, where people of good families, but of ſmall incomes, as frequently is the caſe at Paris, muſt keep at a diſtance from the bettermoſt companies; becauſe it requires an expence in dreſs, and other articles, which they are not able to defray: whereas here you frequent the public places, and viſit the greateſt companies in the plaineſt cloathes you chuſe to wear; and the nobility give as few entertainments as poſſible, ſo ſo that you are ſafe from the neceſſity of frequenting parties too expenſive for your circumſtances, merely for the ſake of keeping up appearances. The ſame ſpirit of moderation prevails even among the opulent people of the middling claſs; the greateſt

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greateſt houſes ſeldom give dinners above once, or at moſt twice a week; and there are always a number of large companies who dine at taverns, of which they are members, and where they introduce ſuch ſtrangers as are recommended to them, without putting them to much expence. Accordingly, we ſee people here, of ſlender incomes, moving in a conſiderable ſphere, and playing parts of ſome diſtinction; as likewiſe young perſons of condition, of three to four thouſand dollars a year, who keep an equipage, three ſervants, a miſtreſs, and enjoy a great variety of pleaſures, as they are called, which a man could ſcarcely procure himſelf in France, with an income from forty to fifty thouſand livres.

At the ſame time what is ſpared in outward ſhew, is often ſpent eſpecially by young perſons in ſecret indulgences, and here lies a freſh ſource of limitation in pomp and luxury.—For, when theſe perſons come to be ſomewhat farther advanced in age, have got poſſeſſion of their whole revenues, and eſtabliſh a houſe of their own; they find themſelves encumbered with ſuch a weight of debts, that, whether they will or no, they muſt per force retrench, and live within the bounds of moderation.—Indeed it would ſcarcely gain belief how far licentiouſneſs is carried here. Without reckoning the multitudes of young women who voluntarily obtrude themſelves on every paſſenger, who either live alone, or two or three together, there are a number of houſes in which an indiſcriminate number of perſons aſſemble on evenings, and are even tolerated by the police. Thoſe of the meaneſt ſort are entirely on the ſame footing with the muſicos, or the ſpuilhuys in Amſterdam; only that indeed no ſailors are met with in theſe, and that things are here conducted a little more orderly, and with ſomewhat more delicacy. But are likewiſe ſome of a ſuperior claſs; and in theſe extravagance is carried to a ſurpriſing pitch.

No capital, perhaps, in the world has ſo few dramatic repreſentations as Berlin. Excepting the German theatre, where plays are acted every day in the year without exception, the Italian opera is open only during the carnival, which however is upon a quite different eſtabliſhment than it is in other places. The performances begin a fortnight before Chriſtmas, and continue every Monday and Friday till the 21ſt of January. On the Tueſdays that fall within this period, redoubts are given, and in them alone conſiſt all the diverſions of the carnival. Heretofore, while the king was young, the opera was very brilliant; he took great delight in theſe performances, procured the beſt people, and paid them great wages. He had his own componiſts, who were Italians, but cauſed a few operas to be ſet by Graun, which, with thoſe compoſed by Haſſe, he eſteemed beyond all others. The decorations were painted by the famous brothers Cagliari, and every thing was in a royal ſtyle. But theſe times are long ſince over; the decorations indeed ſtill continue there, but they are become old and very black; the dreſſes of all the actors, except thoſe who play the principal perſonages, are not allowed to be replaced by new ones, but the old ones muſt be made to ſuffice; the king has never once been there for a conſiderable number of years, and I have been credibly aſſured, that the whole together, even including the pay of the ſingers, but not the orcheſtra, the opera does not ſtand him yearly, in above 20,000 dollars. Were it not for Concialini, who muſt ſtill be reckoned a great ſinger, there would ſcarcely ever be an audience; but even he is grown old and negligent, and ſings no longer with the ſame ſpirit, as while the Mara was the prima donna. The preſent is called Signora Carara, but is

by

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by far not equal to the former; the reſt of the fingers, male and female, merit no diſtinguiſhed notice here. The orcheſtra is very good; this no man can deny: but it is highly defective in an exact accord with the fingers, particularly in the choruſes, and thereby almoſt the whole of the effect is loſt. The ballets are entirely modelled on the Italian, and are given as interludes between the acts; it muſt be confeſſed, that we do not ſee here ſuch men and women dancers, as render the Pariſian and Italian theatres ſo famous. This is alſo a conſequence of the parſimony ſo conſpicuous here; as, but for it, they would have people of eminence in this department. In ſhort, the opera, as it is conducted here, is tireſome to the laſt degree.—The exterior of the houſe I have already mentioned with commendation in my former letter; the interior is in correſpondence with it, and has a great ſimilarity with the opera houſe at Turin. It is conſiderably ſpacious, and is ornamented in a good taſte; but it really wants a little rubbing up. It has no proſcenium, and it is certainly a defect that the boxes neareſt to the ſtage incline backwards; by which the perſons within can never have a good view of the performance. The boxes in general are too high, and their four benches are too few for the ſize and loftineſs of the houſe. Were the boxes ſomewhat lower, they would conveniently contain five benches; they would thus be better filled, and much room would at the ſame time be gained.

As this entertainment is given entirely at the king's expence, conſequently nothing is paid at entering. However, a foreigner ſhould not truſt too far to this. For, if he ſhould get in without providing himſelf with a billet of recommendation from ſome of his acquaintance, he will be no gainer by his cleverneſs: as the door-keeper, in that caſe, will make him pay handſomely for the place he has taken. The king does the garriſon the favour of allowing them to frequent the opera; and the parterre is allotted ſolely to their uſe. That part of it which is even with the orcheſtra, and is called the parquit, is only ſeparated from it by two rows of benches. Here the king uſed always to ſit, for the ſake of being near the muſic; and beneath his ſeat a ſort of ſtove was introduced for keeping his feet warm. He never went into a box; and the princes obſerved the ſame rule from motives of propriety and reſpect. However, ſince he has entirely left off coming, the perſons of the court take up the middle boxes of the firſt rank, and the officers go into the parquit.

The opera begins at five o'clock, and is over at eight, or ſomewhat earlier. In general, it muſt be ſaid, to the praiſe of Berlin, that the inhabitants do not turn night into day ſo much as is practiſed in other places; as all their diverſions begin and end early. It is only the redoubt that continues till towards midnight. This unqueſtionably, of all ſpecies of pleaſure, is the moſt wretched. The parterre, on this occaſion, is ſcrewed up to a level with the ſtage; which are only ſeparated from each other by a wooden railing breaſt-high. None but perſons of the court, or ſuch as have been preſented there, are permitted to dance on the parterre; and then, they muſt appear in red dominos: every other dreſs, as well as all maſquerade characters, are forbidden the ſtage. Who would imagine, that ſuch a regulation in a public amuſement, the main purport of which is, to bring together a mixture of perſons of all ranks, ſhould ſubſiſt under a king, who plumes himſelf on thinking ſo philoſophically on all ſubjects, and whoſe contempt for all merits ariſing from birth, is ſo thoroughly known? The natural conſequence of this arrangement is, that merely

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merely the court and the lowest class of the Berliners frequent the redoubt, and that the middle ranks, who are not permitted to mix with the court, and will not mix with the perruquiers and footmen, remain entirely away. Indeed, one sees only a few persons here, and these in a tiresome uniformity of dress; the diversity of figures and masks, which alone makes such a festivity brilliant, is not to be sought for here.

However, you must not imagine, my friend, that, because the carnival-diversions of this place are so few, and this few so poor and miserable, the people of Berlin are absolutely joyless during this season. Assemblies are given from time to time at court, and by the principal nobility, and even private balls are not unfrequent; and those who cannot come to these, have a multitude of companies and balls, dinners and suppers, among them, consisting of persons to the amount of eighty, a hundred, and even more, where they divert themselves as well as they can. In general, the Berliners are lively and gay; they possess a natural vivacity, which, joined to that freedom of manners which is peculiar to great cities, renders the tone of good company highly agreeable, because there it is always understood how to draw the line of propriety.

At times, during the carnival, an opera buffa is given; I was present at one such, given in the little theatre of the palace; it had for title, L'Albergatice: excellent music, and admirably well performed. It gave me more satisfaction than the great opera.

The whole troop consists but of five persons, with whom I include their manager, Koch, a German, who sings the bass. The king, just after the close of the seven years war, took up another company for the buffa; but, as three of the performers died in a short time after their arrival, Koch was dispatched to Italy, and brought back with him the present set. He had a good number to chuse from, and made a good choice; the voices indeed are not extraordinary, but are nevertheless good, and are in excellent harmony: therefore the distance here is not so striking, as it is in the great opera, between Concialini and the rest of the band. How much Koch receives, I cannot pretend to say; but the salary of each of the others, is somewhat above 1000 dollars.

Music is really on a good footing at Berlin; and it meets with many admirers, as the propensity to play is not excessive. Each of the princes has his own band, of all which, that of the prince-royal is considerably the best, and for the general concert, excellent. I have already spoken honourably of the opera orchestra. Besides, there are a great number of other musicians here; so that in the winter there is never any want of concerts. That which has long enjoyed the greatest reputation, is the concert of amateurs, held every Friday at the Corsica's; it is not only very well supplied, but they are studious to give satisfaction by performing pieces of excellent composition: yet it has considerably fallen off of late, their industry is visibly diminished in comparison of what it was formerly, and of course the receipts are not sufficient to maintain a good female singer, so that there is but little vocal music.

To be continued.

A SHORT RECAPITULATION OF SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF 1796.

1795. *Dec.* 30. A Suspension of arms agreed on between the Austrian and French Generals on the Rhine.

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Jan. 6. Intelligence received of Trincomale, in the iſland of Ceylon, being captured by the Britiſh forces under Colonel Stuart and Admiral Rainer.

7. The Compte D'Artois (Monſieur) arrives at Edinburgh.

—. The Princeſs of Wales delivered of a daughter, who is chriſtened Charlotte Auguſta.

19. The Goldſmith's-Hall, Aſſay-office, and ſeveral ſhops in the Parliament Cloſe, Edinburgh, burnt by accidental fire.

23. A violent hurricane, accompanied with high tides, by which conſiderable damage is done at ſea, and in various parts of England and Scotland.

28. Mr Stone tried in the Court of King's Bench for high treaſon—Verdict, Not Guilty.

29. The greater part of Admiral Chriſtian's fleet, deſtined for the W. Indies, driven back to Spithead.

Feb. 1. A daring inſult offered to their Majeſties in returning from Drury-lane Theatre, a ſtone having been thrown into the carriage, which nearly ſtruck the Queen.—A reward of 1000l. offered for diſcovering the offender.

15. Mr Grey brings forward a motion for peace, which is negatived, 189 to 50.

22. Admiral Pringle's ſquadron ſails from Leith roads, and falls in with the Dutch fleet, of ſuperior force, a few days after, which proceeds on its courſe without attempting to come to action.

23. The Weſt India fleet ſails from Cork.

March 24. General Pichegru reſigns the command of the army of the Rhine and Moſelle.

A correſpondence between Mr Wickham and M. Barthelemy takes place in Switzerland, relative to overtures for peace.

April 5. Accounts received of the Dutch ſettlement of Malacca having ſurrendered to the Britiſh troops.

Sir Sidney Smith, commanding the Diamond frigate, reconnoitring in a boat near Havre de Grace, is made priſoner (with three officers and ſixteen ſeamen,) and ſent to Paris.

18. Mr Pitt brings forward a ſupplementary budget—The taxes—on wine—hats—and dogs.

The campaign opened in Italy.—The French army commanded by General Buonaparte, obtains two ſignal victories over the Auſtrians under General Beaulieu. Theſe are followed by many ſevere actions, in which the French claimed the victory. A gallant ſtand is made by the Auſtrian army under Gen. Wurmſer. Buonaparte's over-runs Piedmont and Savoy, and dictates a tributary and diſgraceful peace to the King of Sardinia.

May 10. Mr Fox's motion for an enquiry into the ſtate of the nation negatived, 216 to 42.

20. Parliament diſſolved, and a new one called to meet on the 5th of July.

25. St Lucia ſurrenders to the Britiſh forces under Sir Ralph Abercromby; under whoſe direction the campaign is in general ſucceſsful; our troops ſuffering more from the climate than the enemy.

31. The armiſtice between the Auſtrian and French armies on the Rhine terminates.

The French armies penetrate into Germany; that of the Sambre and Meuſe, under Jourdan, into Franconia; that of the Sambre and Moſelle, under Moreau, by Suabia.—The Auſtrian army diſputes every inch of ground, but is compelled to give way to ſuperior numbers.

June 8. The Jaſon, a Dutch frigate of 36 guns, with 200 men, (belonging to Adm. Lucas's ſquadron,) brought into Greenock by the crew, who had put their officers under confinement.

27. The

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27. The French take poſſeſſion of Leghorn.

29. The citadel of Milan ſurrenders to the French army; who ſoon after form the blockade of Mantua.

30. The election of the Sixteen Scots Peers at Holyrood-houſe.

July 16. Captain Trollope, in the Glatton of fifty-four guns, engages and beats off a French ſquadron, conſiſting of eight ſhips, one of 50, two of 36, three of 28, one of 18, and one of 12 guns.

Aug. A treaty offenſive and defenſive concluded between France and Spain.

A reverſe of fortune attends the French armies on the Rhine. Jourdan, after being defeated by the Archduke in ſeveral ſevere engagements, retreats with precipitation towards Duſſeldorff.

Moreau's army being left uncovered by the defeat of Jourdan, is in hazard of being entirely cut off; retreats through Suabia, and after ſuffering great loſſes, effects its eſcape, and croſſes the Rhine at Kehl; to which place the Auſtrians ſome time after lay ſiege.

17. Gen. Waſhington reſigns the Preſidentſhip of the American States.

Sept. 22. The Amphion, of 32 guns, accidentally blown up at Plymouth.

28. The new parliament meets—Mr Addington choſen Speaker.

Two rich Spaniſh merchantmen taken by the Seahorſe and Cerberus frigates, and carried into Cork.

The Leeward Iſland fleet arrives at Crookhaven in Ireland.

The French General Marceau buried with military honours from both the Auſtrian and French armies.

Oct. 6. His Majeſty makes a moſt gracious ſpeech to both Houſes of Parliament; the addreſs is carried without a diviſion.

A moſt ſhocking murder committed at Glaſgow, by James M'Kean, on James Buchanan, a carrier. Mackean afterwards tried and ſentenced at Edinburgh, to be executed at Glaſgow on the 25th January 1797.

15. Lord Malmeſbury ſets off for Paris as Min. Plenipotentiary to treat for peace; arrives there on the 22d.

18. Mr Pitt brings in a bill for augmenting the army and navy, as an additional protection to the country, in the event of an attempt at an invaſion, which is threatened by the enemy.

Accounts received of the death of the King of Sardinia.

The King of Naples makes peace with France.

Spain declares war againſt Great Britain.

Nov. 4. Intelligence received of Admiral Elphinſtone having captured the Dutch fleet under Admiral Lucas, at the Cape of Good Hope, (Aug. 16.) without firing a gun.

17. The Empreſs of Ruſſia dies at Peterſburgh, and is ſucceeded by the Grand Duke, Paul Petrowitz.

28. Intelligence received from India of the Molucca or Spice Iſlands, including Amboyna, having ſurrendered to the Britiſh arms.

Intelligence received of Corſica being evacuated by the Britiſh troops.

Dec. 5. A loan of eighteen millions raiſed for Government by voluntary ſubſcription in London in a few days.

7. Mr Pitt opens the budget—Taxes on tea, ſpirits, auctions, diſtilleries, bricks, ſugar, houſes, receipts, poſtage of letters, ſtage coaches, parcels, inland navigation, &c.

In conſequence of an intention on the part of the French to invade Portugal, ſeveral emigrant regiments, commanded by Britiſh officers, are ordered to embark for that country.

The Reunion frigate of 36 guns loſt on the Swin, the crew, except three, ſaved.

12. A meſſage from his Majeſty delivered to both Houſes relative to the rupture with Spain.

14. Mr Fox makes a motion, that

advances

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advances of money to the Emperor, without the previous consent of Parliament, are repugnant to the constitution—negatived 285 to 81.

20. Intelligence received of the sailing of the French fleet; on the 24th they arrive in Bantry Bay, are drove out to sea in a storm on the 27th, and several of their ships damaged; an officer with seven men were driven ashore in a boat, and reports, that the fleet upon leaving Brest consisted of about 50 sail with 25,000 men on board, commanded by Gen. Hoche, destined to invade Ireland.

26. His Majesty, in a message to Parliament, announces that the negociation for peace had been abruptly broken off on the part of France, and that Lord Malmesbury had been ordered to quit the French territory in 48 hours.

ON THE EDUCATION AND STUDIES OF WOMEN.

WOMEN, whose talents have been much cultivated, have usually had their attention distracted by subordinate pursuits, and they have not been taught that the grand object of life is to be happy; to be prudent and virtuous that they may be happy: their ambition has been directed to the acquisition of knowledge and learning, merely as other women have been excited to acquire accomplishments, for the purposes of ostentation, not with a view to the real advantage of the acquisition. But, from the abuse, you are not to argue against the use of knowledge. Place objects in a just view before the understanding, shew their different proportions, and the mind will make a wise choice. 'You think yourself happy because you are wise,' said a philosopher; 'I think myself wise because I am happy.'

No woman can be happy in society who does not preserve the peculiar virtues of her sex. When this is demonstrated to the understanding, must not those virtues, and the means of preserving them, become objects of the first and most interesting importance to a sensible woman? I would not rest her security entirely upon this conviction, when I can increase it by all the previous habits of early education: these things are not, as you seem to think, incompatible. While a child has not the use of reason, I would guide it by my reason, and give it such habits as my experience convinces me will tend to its happiness. As the child's understanding is enlarged, I can explain the meaning of my conduct, and habit will then be confirmed by reason: I lose no time, I expose myself to no danger by this system. On the contrary, those who depend merely on the force of habit and of prejudice alone, expose themselves to perpetual danger. If once their pupils begin to reflect upon their own hood-winked education, if once their faith is shaken in the dogmas which have been imposed upon them, they will probably believe that they have been deceived in every thing which they have been taught, and they will burst their former bonds with indignation: credulity is always rash in the moment of detection.

You dislike in the female sex that daring spirit which despises the common forms of society, and which breaks through the delicacy and reserve of female manners. So do I. And the best method to make my pupil respect these things, is to shew her how they are indispensably connected with the largest interests of society, and with their highest pleasures. Surely this perception, this view of the utility of forms, apparently trifling, must be a strong security to the sex, and far superior to the automatic habits of those who submit to the conventions of the world, without consideration or conviction. Habit, improved by reason, assumes the rank of virtue.

The

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The motives which reſtrain from vice muſt be encreaſed, by the clear conviction that vice and wretchedneſs are inſeparably united.

It is too true that women, who have been but half inſtructed, who have ſeen only ſuperficially the relations of moral and political ideas, and who have obtained but an imperfect knowledge of the human heart, have conducted themſelves ſo as to diſgrace their talents and their ſex: theſe are conſpicuous and melancholy examples, cited oftener with malice than with pity. The benevolent and the wiſe point out the errors of genius with more care than thoſe of folly, becauſe there is more danger from the example.

I appeal to examples, which every man of literature will immediately recollect among our contemporaries, to prove, that where the female underſtanding has been properly cultivated, women have not only obtained admiration by their uſeful abilities, but reſpect by their exemplary conduct.

You very prudently avoid alluding to your contemporaries, but you muſt excuſe me if I cannot omit inſtances eſſential to my cauſe. Modern education has been improved; the fruits of theſe improvements appear, and you muſt not forbid me to point them out.

Inſtead of being aſhamed that ſo little has been hitherto done by female abilities, in ſcience and in uſeful literature, I am ſurpriſed that ſo much has been effected. Till of late, women were kept in Turkiſh ignorance; every means of acquiring knowledge was diſcountenanced by faſhion, and impracticable even to thoſe who deſpiſed faſhion. Our books of ſcience were full of unintelligible jargon, and myſtery veiled pompous ignorance from public contempt; but now, writers muſt offer their diſcoveries to the public in diſtinct terms, which every body may underſtand; technical language will no longer ſupply the place of knowledge, and the art of teaching has been carried to great perfection by the demand for learning: all this is in favour of women. Many things, which were thought to be above their comprehenſion, or unſuited to their ſex, have now been found to be perfectly within the compaſs of their abilities; and peculiarly ſuited to their ſituation. Botany has become faſhionable; in time it may become uſeful, if it be not ſo already. Science has 'been inliſted under the banners of imagination,' by the irreſiſtible charms of genius; by the ſame power her votaries will be led from the looſer analogies which dreſs out the imagery of poetry, to the ſtricter ones which form the ratiocination of philoſophy *.

Chymiſtry will follow botany; chymiſtry is a ſcience particularly ſuited to women, ſuited to their talents and to their ſituation. Chymiſtry is not a ſcience of parade, it affords occupation and infinite variety; it demands no bodily ſtrength, it can be purſued, in retirement, it applies immediately to uſeful and domeſtic purpoſes; and while the ingenuity of the moſt inventive mind may be exerciſed, there is no danger of inflaming the imagination; the judgment is improved, the mind is intent upon realities, the knowledge that is acquired is exact, and the pleaſure of the purſuit is a ſufficient reward for the labour.

Dr Johnſon, ſays, that 'nothing is ever well done that is done by a receipt.' Were I attempting to recommend chymiſtry to certain Epicurean philoſophers, I ſhould ſay that a good cook was only an empirical chymiſt, and that the ſtudy of this ſcience would produce a ſalutary reform in receipt books, and muſt improve the accompliſhments of every lady who unites in her perſon the offices of houſekeeper and wife.

Sir

* Preface to Dr. Darwin's Botanic Garden.

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Sir Anthony Absolute, the inveterate foe to literary ladies, declares, that 'were he to choose another helpmate, the extent of her erudition should consist in her knowing her simple letters without their mischievous combinations; and the summit of her science be—her ability to count as far as twenty: the first would enable her to work A. A. upon his linen, and the latter would be quite sufficient to prevent her giving him a shirt No. 1, and a stock No. 2.'

Sir Anthony's helpmate would, by the proper application of chymistry, mark A. A. upon his linen, with an ease and expedition unknown to the persevering practitioners of cross-stitch; and the economy of his wardrobe and of his house would be benefited by the science of arithmetic and the taste for order. Economy is not the mean, 'penny-wise and pound-foolish policy,' which some suppose it to be; it is the art of calculation, joined to the habit of order, and the power of proportioning our wishes to the means of gratifying them. "* The little pilfering temper of a wife" is despicable and odious to every husband of sense and taste. But, far from despising domestic duties, women, who have been well educated, will hold them in high respect, because they will see that the whole happiness of life is made up of the happiness of each particular day and hour, and that the enjoyment of these must depend upon the punctual practice of those virtues which are more valuable than splendid. Taste, ingeguity, judgment, are all applicable to the arts of domestic life; and domestic life will be most preferred by those who have within their own minds a perpetual flow of fresh ideas, who cannot be tempted to dissipation, and who are most capable of enjoying all the real pleasures of friendship and of love.

Since I began this letter, I met with the following pathetic passage, which I cannot forbear transcribing:

† "The greatest part of the observations contained in the foregoing pages were derived from a lady, who is now beyond the reach of being affected by any thing in this sublunary world. Her beneficence of disposition induced her never to overlook any fact or circumstance that fell within the sphere of her observation, which promised to be in any respect beneficial to her fellow-creatures. To her gentle influence the public are indebted, if they be indeed indebted, at all; for whatever useful hints may at any time have dropt from my pen; a being, she thought, who must depend so much as man does on the assistance of others, owes, as a debt to his fellow creatures, the communication of the little useful knowledge that chance may have thrown in his way. Such has been my constant aim; such were the views of the wife of my bosom, the friend of my heart, who supported and assisted me in all my pursuits. I now feel a melancholy satisfaction in contemplating those objects she once delighted to elucidate."

The elegant Lord Lyttleton, the benevolent Haller, the amiable Dr Gregory, have all, in the language of affection, poetry, and truth, described the pleasures which men of genius and literature enjoy in a union with women who can sympathize in all their thoughts and feelings; who can converse with them as equals, live with them as friends; who can assist them in the important and delightful duty of educating their children; who can make their family their most agreeable society, and their home the attractive centre of happiness.

Can women of uncultivated understandings make such wives?

Women have not the privilege of choice as we have; but they have the power

* Parnel. † J. Anderson—Essay on the Management of a Dairy.

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power to determine. Women cannot preciſely force the taſtes of the perſon with whom they may be connected, yet their happineſs will greatly depend upon their being able to conform their taſtes to his. For this reaſon, I ſhould rather, in female education, cultivate the general powers of the mind than any particular faculty. I do not deſire to make my daughter a muſician, a painter, or a poeteſs; I do not deſire to make her a botaniſt, a mathematician, or a chymiſt; but I wiſh to give her the habit of induſtry and attention, the love of knowledge and the power of reaſoning: theſe will enable her to attain excellence in any purſuit of ſcience or of literature. Her taſtes and her occupations will, I hope, be determined by her ſituation, and by the wiſhes of her friends: ſhe will conſider all accompliſhments and all knowledge as ſubordinate to her firſt object, the contributing to their happineſs and her own.

CHARACTER OF LOUIS XVI.

From Mr Burke's Two Letters to a Member of Parliament.

THE unhappy Louis XVI. was a man of the beſt intentions that probably ever reigned. He was by no means deficient in talents. He had a moſt laudable deſire to ſupply by general reading, and even by the acquiſition of elemental knowledge, an education in all points originally defective; but nobody told him (and it was no wonder he ſhould not himſelf divine it) that the world of which he read, and the world in which he lived, were no longer the ſame. Deſirous of doing every thing for the beſt, fearful of cabal, diſtruſting his own judgment, he ſought his miniſters of all kinds upon public teſtimony. But as courts are the field for caballers, the public is the theatre for mountebanks and impoſtures.—The cure for both theſe evils is in the diſcernment of the prince. But an accurate and penetrating diſcernment is what in a young prince could not be looked for.

His conduct in its principle was not unwiſe; but, like moſt other of his well-meant deſigns, it failed in his hands. It failed partly from mere ill fortune, to which ſpeculators are rarely pleaſed to aſſign that very large ſhare to which ſhe is juſtly entitled in all human affairs. The failure, perhaps, in part was owing to his ſuffering his ſyſtem to be vitiated and diſturbed by theſe intrigues, which it is, humanely ſpeaking, impoſſible wholly to prevent in courts, or indeed under any form of government. However, with theſe aberrations, he gave himſelf over to a ſucceſſion of the ſtateſmen of public opinion. In other things he thought that he might be a king on the terms of his predeceſſors. He was conſcious of the purity of his heart and the general good tendency of his government. He flattered himſelf, as moſt men in his ſituation will, that he might conſult his eaſe without danger to his ſafety. It is not at all wonderful that both he and his miniſters, giving way abundantly in other reſpects to innovation, ſhould take up in policy with the tradition of their monarchy. Under his anceſtors the monarchy had ſubſiſted, and even been ſtrengthened by the generation or ſupport of republics. Firſt, the Swiſs republics grew under the guardianſhip of the French monarchy. The Dutch republics were hatched and cheriſhed under the ſame incubation. Afterward, a republican conſtitution was under its influence eſtabliſhed in the empire againſt the pretenſions of its chief.—Even while the monarchy of France, by a ſeries of wars and negociations, and laſtly by the treaties of Weſtphalia,

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lia, had obtained the eſtabliſhment of the Proteſtants in Germany as a law of the empire, the ſame monarchy under Louis XIII. had force enough to deſtroy the republican ſyſtem of the Proteſtants at home.

Louis XVI. was a diligent reader of hiſtory. But the very lamp of prudence blinded him. The guide of human life led him aſtray. A ſilent revolution in the moral world preceded the political, and prepared it. It became of more importance than ever what examples were given, and what meaſures were adopted. Their cauſes no longer lurked in the receſſes of cabinets, or in the private conſpiracies of the factious. They were no longer to be controlled by the force and influence of the grandees, who formerly had been able to ſtir up troubles by their diſcontents, and to quiet them by their corruption.—The chain of ſubordination, even in cabal and ſedition, was broken in its moſt important links. It was no longer the great and the populace.—Other intereſts were formed, other dependencies, other connexions, other communications. The middle claſſes had ſwelled far beyond their former proportion. Like whatever is the moſt effectively rich and great in ſociety, theſe claſſes became the ſeat of all the active politics; and the preponderating weight to decide on them. There were all the energies by which fortune is acquired; there the conſequence of their ſucceſs.—There were all the talents which aſſert their pretenſions, and are impatient of the place which ſettled ſociety preſcribes to them. Theſe deſcriptions had got between the great and the populace; and the influence on the lower claſſes was with them. The ſpirit of ambition had taken poſſeſſion of this claſs as violently as ever it had done of any other. They felt the importance of this ſituation. The correſpondence of the monied and the mercantile world, the literary intercourſe of academies, but, above all, the preſs, of which they had, in a manner, entire poſſeſſion, made a kind of electric communication every where. The preſs, in reality, has made every government, in its ſpirit, almoſt democratic. Without the great, the firſt movements in this revolution could not, perhaps, have been given. But the ſpirit of ambition, now for the firſt time connected with the ſpirit of ſpeculation, was not to be reſtrained at will.—There was no longer any means of arreſting a principle in its courſe.—When Louis XVI. under the influence of the enemies to monarchy, meant to found but one republic, he ſet up two. When he meant to take away half the crown of his neighbour, he loſt the whole of his own. Louis XVI. could not with impunity countenance a new republic: yet between his throne and that dangerous lodgment for an enemy, which he had erected, he had the whole Atlantic for a ditch. He had for an out-work the Engliſh nation itſelf, friendly to liberty, adverſe to that mode of it. He was ſurrounded by a rampart of monarchies, moſt of them allied to him, and generally under his influence. Yet even thus ſecured, a republic erected under his auſpices, and dependent on his power, became fatal to his throne. The very money which he had lent to ſupport this republic, by a good faith, which to him operated as perfidy, was punctually paid to his enemies, and became a reſource in the hands of his aſſaſſins.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS CHARACTERS.

Queen Anne.

THOUGH this Princeſs could be very familiar at times, and was ſeldom without a party of private friends, where Majeſty was entirely laid aſide, ſhe was a great obſerver of Court

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Court etiquette, and took care it ſhould be preſerved moſt ſcrupulouſly by all thoſe who approached her preſence in public. We have an inſtance of this in the difficulty Lord Bolingbroke had, when Secretary of State, in introducing Prince Eugene (who arrived late in the evening) to her Majeſty without a Court-wig, which, at laſt, was diſpenſed with *only on account of the particular celebrity of his character*, "and which," the Queen ſaid, ſhould not be drawn into precedent."

At another time, a Captain, and the ſon of a Nobleman, who arrived with diſpatches from abroad, unfortunately happened to make his firſt appearance at Court, after his arrival, in a Major wig. The Queen, who was quick to ſpy out thoſe irregularities, immediately aſked who he was? and how he preſumed to appear before her in undreſs? Being told, and an apology made for his not knowing the *etiquette* of the Court, ſhe ſaid, it did not ſignify, he muſt be told it; for, if ſhe ſuffered this indignity, ſhe ſuppoſed ſhe might ſoon expect to ſee all her officers come to court in boots and ſpurs. The Captain got the hint, went home, re-dreſſed himſelf, and was moſt graciouſly received.

George the Firſt.

There was a gentleman who lived in the city in the beginning of the reign of this monarch, who was ſo ſhrewdly ſuſpected of Jacobitiſm, that he was taken up two or three times before the Council, but who defended himſelf ſo dextrouſly that they could faſten nothing on him. On the breaking out of the rebellion in 1715, this man, who mixed ſome humour with his politics, wrote to the Secretary of State, that, as he took it for granted that at a time like the preſent he ſhould be taken up, as uſual, for a Jacobite, he had only one favour to beg, that if the Adminiſtration meant any ſuch thing, they would do it in the courſe of the next week; for the week after he was going down to Devonſhire upon his own buſineſs, which, without this explanation, no doubt, would be conſtrued as tranſacting the buſineſs of the Pretender.

Lord Townſhend, who was Secretary of State at that time, in one of his convivial moments with the King ſhewed him this letter, and aſked him what his Majeſty would direct to be done with ſuch a fellow? "Poh! poh!" ſays the King, there can be little harm in a man who writes ſo pleaſantly: I'll tell you what you ſhall do; let him know I am willing to make a drawn battle of it—ſo that, if he lets me alone, he may depend upon it I ſhall do the ſame by him."

It was very fortunate for George the Firſt, and, indeed, for the happineſs of his ſubjects, that, at ſo critical a period of his coming to the throne of theſe realms, the politics of France ſtood in the relative ſituation that they did. On the death of Louis the XIVth, Spain equally threatened to deprive the Duke of Orleans of the Regency, as the King of England of his dominions; this begot a perſonal connection between the two laſt-mentioned perſonages, which, confirmed by treaties, continued till the majority and marriage of the young King of France; then, indeed, the peaceful correſpondence between the two nations was not ſo ſtrong; but, by that time, the King of England had ſuppreſſed a rebellion, and was, in other reſpects, fully eſtabliſhed on his throne.

Queen Caroline.

During the time of the debates on the famous Exciſe Bill, this Princeſs, who took a very great intereſt in having it paſſed, endeavoured to perſuade

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ſuade Lord Stair not to be concerned in the oppoſition; for this purpoſe ſhe ſent for that Nobleman, and, amongſt other particulars, told him, that ſhe wiſhed, for his own ſake, he would not meddle with politics, but would confine himſelf to the affairs of the army, where he was ſo eminent, and of which he was ſo much a better judge. To which he anſwered, "Madam, if I had not meddled with politics, I, perhaps, now ſhould not have the honour of paying my reſpects to you *."

The Queen again preſſed him, when he gave her this ſhort, but honeſt anſwer: "I will anſwer for my regiment againſt the Pretender, but not againſt the oppoſers of the Exciſe;" upon which the Queen, with tears in her eyes, ſaid," We muſt then drop it."

The Queen was much of a literary woman; and was obſerved to be never ſo much at her beſt, as when in the company of literary men. She had, however, ſometimes prejudices in favour of this claſs of people, as, upon coming to the throne, it is ſaid, ſhe had ſerious thoughts of recommending Dr. Friend (a very literary man, and Firſt Phyſician to her Majeſty) to be Secretary of State.

Frederic Prince of Wales.

A clauſe in the Tithing Bill, relative to the Quakers, being in agitation in the Houſe of Commons, in the year 1735, a deputation from the Quakers waited on his Royal Highneſs to ſolicit his intereſt in favour of that clauſe. His anſwer was every way worthy of his high character: "that, as a friend to liberty in general, and toleration in particular, he wiſhed that they might meet with all proper favour; but, for himſelf, he never gave his vote in Parliament, and it did not become his ſtation to influence his friends, or direct his ſervants; to leave them entirely to their own conſcience and underſtanding, was a rule he had hitherto preſcribed to himſelf, and purpoſed thro' his whole life to obſerve."

The reply from Andrew Pitt, the perſon who ſpoke in the name of the body, was not leſs remarkable:—"May it pleaſe the Prince of Wales, I am greatly affected with thy excellent notions of liberty; and am more pleaſed with thy anſwer, than if thou hadſt granted to us our requeſt."

STATE OF CHEMICAL OPINION IN BRITAIN.

From the Monthly Magazine.

IN general, it may be obſerved, that moſt of our living authors and teachers, from Dr Black downwards, have adopted the two great tenets of the Lavoiſierian ſyſtem.—They conſider, 1. Water as compounded of oxygen and hydrogen; and 2. Metals as ſimple bodies, ſo far as analyſis has yet gone. For altho' Mr Cavendiſh was the diſcoverer of the compoſition of water, the antiphlogiſtic doctrine reſts upon that propoſition: accordingly, the laſt conſiderable attempt to overturn it from its foundation, was made by Dr Prieſtley, at the ſuggeſtion of his friend, Mr Keir; who perceiving that oxygen ſo generally produced an acid, in uniting with an inflammable baſis, concluded that the ſame thing muſt happen when oxygen and hydrogen gaſſes were exploded together. The analogy, however, did not hold in this caſe; and the unavoidable preſence of a ſmall quantity of azotic gas, ſufficiently accounts for the acid diſcovered by Dr Prieſtley in the liquor depoſited after the expe-

* Hinting by this, that her Majeſty, in a great meaſure, owed the crown to his conduct when Ambaſſador at Paris during the time of the Rebellion in 1715.

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experiment. The proceſſes carried on upon a large ſcale in France, together with the oxygen and hydrogen obtainable from water by the electric ſhock, which has been lately done in a very ſatisfactory manner, ſeem to have added ſtrength to the prevailing conviction on this leading point. It does not appear that Dr Prieſtley's experiments, ſince his expatriation, have brought back any deſerter to the old ſtandard of phlogiſton. M. de Luc has written largely, but to little purpoſe, againſt the new theory and nomenclature. His papers (in the *Journ. de Phyſique*,) were ſo barren of facts, and ſo abundant in words, that moſt men of ſcience in Europe were ſick of reading before he ceaſed to write. Except M. de Luc, there is probably no author now among us, who at once contends for the exiſtence of phlogiſton, and ſtrenuouſly denies the compoſition of water. Some of the lunar philoſophers, as Mr Watt and Keir, may be ſet down as ſceptics.

M. Lavoiſier is thought by many of our countrymen unſucceſsful in his attempt to ingraft Dr Black's doctrine of latent heat on his antiphlogiſtic ſyſtem. His ſuppoſition of a large quantity of caloric being condenſed in nitre, nitric acid, &c. affords an indication, that he did not rightly conceive that ingenious doctrine.

Dr Beddoes, (Philoſ. Tranſ. on the effuſion of iron,) and Dr Hutton have treated the ſuppoſition as altogether unwarrantable. Dr Hutton (Phil. Diſſertations) has accounted, for the phenomena obſerved in exploſions and deflagrations from the ſolar ſubſtance, which he imagines to be condenſed in plants. The ſuperaddition of this hypotheſis to the proper tenets of M. Lavoiſier appears to conſtitute Dr Hutton's chemical creed; and it is probably the only one exiſting, applicable, with tolerable plauſibility, to the whole ſum of the phenomena. It nearly, I believe, coincides with thoſe of M. Gren and Richter. As to M. Gitling, he has inferred, from very inadequate experiments, that azote and oxygene gaſſes differ only in this, that the ſame gravitating matter (oxygen) is united in the former with light, and in the latter with caloric. This is, I think, the only morſel of theory of which he has been the propoſer.

Mrs Fulhame has endeavoured to correct the antiphlogiſtic ſyſtem, by referring to water as the ſource of oxygen, in all oxydations. She has not perhaps made many converts.—But the ingenuity of her arguments, and the novelty of her facts, may be triumphantly quoted by the advocates of female talents; nor can there exiſt a dilettante in ſcience, ſo dead to merit, as not to regret, that there the *res anguſta domi* ſhould obſtruct the proſecution of reſearches ſo curious; (ſee the preface to Mrs Fulhame's Eſſay.)

Dr Auſtin made an ingenious effort to reduce the number of elementary principles, by reſolving charcoal (corbone) into hydrogen and azote. His opinion has been ſupported by Dr. Beddoes, but does not appear to have obtained particular attention from the chemiſts.

It is to be lamented, that Mr Keir has delayed the publication of his experiments on metallic ſolutions. I underſtand from thoſe who have ſeen the ſecond part of his paper—the firſt is in the Phil. Tranſactions—that he has detected the groſſeſt errors in M. Lavoiſier's ſtatements. No man, certainly, whether we regard accuracy or information, is better qualified to eſtabliſh juſt principles in this important branch of chemiſtry. There is nothing in chemiſtry more curious than ſome, or more uſeful than others, of the facts related in his firſt paper. The continuation of this gentleman's diſcon-

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dictionary has been delayed, till the world has become weary of expectation.

The late efforts to apply the new chemistry, on the one hand, to agriculture, and, on the other, to medicine, are not less interesting than the original discoveries themselves. Mr Kirwan's Essay on manures is before the public. The Board of Agriculture has printed, but not published, an Essay on the same subject, by Dr. Ingenhousz. I believe that Board to be in possession of other valuable speculations on manures.

Collections of cases, in which the respiration of gasses has been employed, appear from time to time. I wish we could look forward to the speedy establishment of the proposed Pneumatic Hospital; or to the employment of any other means, capable of speedily ascertaining the real virtues of the gasses in medicine.

LIFE OF ANTOINE LAURENT LAVOISIER.

From the same.

Antoine Laurent Lavoisier was born at Paris, August 16, 1743, and received a learned education; which he sedulously improved. When only three and twenty years of age, the Academy of Sciences, April 9, 1766, presented him with a gold medal, for his dissertation on the best mode of enlightening, during the night, the streets of a great city. Two years afterwards, he was introduced into that celebrated literary society, to whose service he ever after devoted his labours, and became one of its most useful associates and coadjutors.

His attention was successively occupied with every branch of physical and mathematical science, the pretended conversion of water into earth, the analysis of gypsum in the neighbourhood of Paris, the crystalization of salts, the effects produced by the *grande de loupe* of the garden of the Infanta, the project of bringing water from l'Yvette to Paris, the congelation of water, and the phenomena of thunder and the aurora borealis.

Journeys undertaken in concert with Guettard into every district of France enabled him to procure numberless materials towards a description of the lithological and mineralogical empire; these he arranged into a kind of chart which wanted little of being completed. They served also as a ground-work for a more laborious work of his on the revolutions of the globe, and the formation of *Couches de la Terre*; a work of which two beautiful sketches are to be seen in the Memoirs of the French Academy, for 1772 and 1787. All the fortune and all the time of Lavoisier were devoted to the culture of the sciences, nor did he seem to have a preponderating inclination for any one in particular, until an event, such as seldom occurs in the annals of the human mind, decided his choice, and attached him thenceforth exclusively to chemistry;—a pursuit which has since rendered his name immortal.

The important discovery of elastic fluids was just announced to the philosophical world. Priestley, Black, Cavendish, and Macbride, had opened to physiologists a sort of new creation; they had commenced a new æra in the annals of genius which was to become equally memorable with those of the compass, printing, electricity, &c.

It was about the year 1770, that Lavoisier, struck with the importance and grandeur of this discovery, turned his attention to this inexhaustible fountain of truths, and instantly perceived, by a kind of instinct, the

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the glorious career which lay before him, and the influence which this new ſcience would neceſſarily have over the whole train of phyſical reſearches. Having once entered into this path, till then unexplored, he inſtantly became an inventor, diſſipated a hoſt of errors and prejudices, and became the founder of a new doctrine, the ſucceſs of which is more than ſufficient to eternize his name and memory. No ſooner had the diſcoveries of Black and Cavendiſh arrived in France, than Lavoiſier directed his whole attention to their experiments, the proceſſes of which he repeated and varied in a variety of ways, ſo as to eſtabliſh and enlarge the reſults of the Engliſh philoſophers. His great object being to announce new facts, or to illuſtrate ſuch as were already public, he collated and compared his obſervations, and reduced them into a complete ſyſtem of doctrine. Towards the end of 1775, he preſented to the Academy his firſt chemical performance, under the title of New Experiments relative to the exiſtence of a fixed elaſtic fluid in certain ſubſtances, and to the phenomena which reſult from its fixation or diſengagement.

Dr Prieſtley's publication on the different ſpecies of air had juſt made its appearance in London; the vaſt compaſs and ſcope of the doctor's experiments ſtartled at firſt the friends of Lavoiſier, leſt his obſervations ſhould have been in many reſpects anticipated, and he ſhould thus loſe the fruits of his ingenuity and induſtey. In compliance with the inſtances of his friends, he accordingly has abridged this work of many of its parts, which may be rather called a ſyllabus than a complete treatiſe, and even advances ſome concluſions which he afterwards contradicted;—an excellent method, however, pervades the whole of it combined with chaſity of experiment, and perſpicuity of deſign. In brief, his proceſſes are deſcribed with an exactitude which ſurpaſſes every publication of the kind which preceded it; it propoſes new methods of operation, changes the very face of chemiſtry, and operates an entire revolution in the ſcience. Lavoiſier appeared to be in chemiſtry, what Kepler, Newton, and Euler, were in geometry and the mathematics; he changed the modes both of operating and of reaſoning, and became the centre of all reſearches and diſcoveries, on the ſubject of elaſtic fluids, made from 1774 to 1792.

His firſt production was only a preliminary to the ſurpriſing revolution he effected in the ſcience. Perceiving that the extenſive views he had opened, and the new modes of experiment he had propoſed, had excited univerſal attention, and created an expectation in the public, of deriving, through his means, reſults ſtill more conſiderable and unexpected, he employed all his time in purſuing the labours he had undertaken, and in inventing and procuring exact inſtruments to accompliſh his purpoſe. His houſe became a grand laboratory, in which nothing was wanting that could throw light on his reſearches; and his fortune was appropriated to the improvement of his favourite ſcience. He kept in conſtant employment a number of the moſt ingenious artiſts, for the invention and conſtruction of inſtruments ſuperior to any made uſe of before, and of new and coſtly apparatus of every kind, the moſt accurate and delicate in its execution. No expence was ſpared by Lavoiſier, in the purſuit of his delightful and uſeful occupation.

To the advantages of fortune, in the application of which to the well-being of the public, few men were ſo ſucceſsful as Lavoiſier, he united ſeveral others, which he made ſubſervient to his views: he held in his houſe, twice every week, aſſemblies, to which he invited every literary character

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character that was most celebrated in geometrical, physical, and chemical studies; in these instructive *conversationes*, discussions, not unlike such as preceded the first establishment of academies regularly took place. Here the opinions of the most eminent literati in Europe were canvassed; passages the most striking and novel, out of foreign writers, were recited and animadveted on; and theories compared with experiments. Here learned men of all nations found easy admission; Priestley, Fontana, Blagden, Ingenhousz, Landriani, Jacquin, Watt, Bolton, and other illustrious physiologists and chemists of England, Germany, and Italy, found themselves mixed in the same company with Laplace, Lagrange, Borda, Cousin, Meunier, Vandermonde, Monge, Guyton, and Berthollet. Happy hours passed in these learned interviews, wherein no subject was left uninvestigated, that could possibly contribute to the progress of the sciences, and the amelioration and happiness of man. One of the greatest benefits resulting from these assemblages, and the influence of which was soon afterwards felt in the academy itself, and, consequently, in all the physical and chemical works that have been published for the last twenty years in France, was, the agreement established in the methods of reasoning, between the natural philosophers and the geometricians. The precision, the severity of style, the philosophical method of the latter, was insensibly transfused into the minds of the former; the philosophers became disciplined in the tactics of the geometricians, and were gradually moulded into their resemblance.

It was in the assemblage of these talents that Lavoisier embellished and improved his own. When any new result from some important experiment presented itself, a result which threatened to influence the whole theory of the science, or which contradicted theories till then adopted, he repeated it before this select society: many times, successively, he invited the severest objections of his critical friends; and it was not till after he had surmounted their objections, to the conviction and entire persuasion of the society; it was not till after he had removed from it all mystery and obscurity, that he ventured to announce his discovery to the world.

Thus was Lavoisier the founder of the French Chemical School, the distinctive character of which is, a close and mathematical mode of reasoning, in theory, combined with a rigid attention to facts, in the management of experiments. This school, in which each individual was at the same time the tutor and the pupil, lasted from 1776 to 1792; the time, however, when it flourished in the greatest vigour, was, from 1780 to 1788. These last eight years were signalised by the most important discoveries; and in them, the most material alteration were made, both in the foundation and superstructure of chemistry. Then it was, that ancient theories were exploded; then the vague doctrine of phlogiston vanished before the wand of accurate experimenr; then it was, that the doctrine of pneumatics received its entire establishment; its first and last stone having been laid by the chemists of the French school. The new nomenclature of the science was also the work of a number of French chemists, who combined all the saliant points of the doctrine, and moulded it into a methodical and systematic form.

Notwithstanding, however, the assistance which Lavoisier derived from so many eminent personages, it is to him that pertains, exclusively, the honours of a founder; his own genius was his sole conductor, and the talents of his associates were chiefly useful in illustrating discoveries he himself

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himself had made; he first traced the plan of the revolution he had been a long time conceiving; and his colleagues had only to pursue and execute his ideas.

In the twenty volumes of the Academy of Sciences, from 1772 to 1793, are forty memoirs of Lavoisier, replete with all the grand phenomena of the science; the doctrine of combustion, general and particular; the nature and analysis of atmospherical air; the formation and fixation of elastic fluids; the properties of the matter of heat; the composition of acids; the augmentation of the ponderosity of burnt bodies; the decomposition and recomposition of water, the dissolution of metals: vegetation, fermentation, and animalization. For more than fifteen years consecutive, Lavoisier pursued, with unshaken constancy, the route he had marked out for himself, without making a single false step, or suffering his ardour to be damped by the numerous and increasing obstacles which constantly beset him.

At length, in 1784, backed by the co-inciding opinions of all the most eminent French chemists, he determined to blend, in a single *tableau*, all the different colourings of truth which he had long before pourtrayed distinctively;—this celebrated elementary treatise did not make its appearance till the year 1789. This last work presents the science in a shape completely novel, and serves more particularly to distinguish the manner of Lavoisier from that of Dr Priestley; it crowns with immortality the glory of Lavoisier. Although the French and English chemist resembled each other not a little in the numbered multiplicity of their experiments on elastic fluids, yet how different were the respective results which they deduced from them!

Many were the services rendered by Lavoisier, in a public and private capacity, to manufactures, to the sciences, and to artists. His domestic virtues, however, should not be wholly passed by; as a friend, relative, husband, &c. his conduct was exemplary:—in his manners, he was unaffectedly plain and simple. Many young persons, not blessed with the gifts of fortune, but incited by their inclination to woo the sciences, have confessed their obligations to him, for pecuniary aid; many, also, were the unfortunate, whom he relieved in silence, and without even the ostentation of virtue. In the communes of the department of the *Loir & Cher*, where he possessed considerable estates, frequently would he visit the cottages of indigence and distress; long, indeed, will his memory, and that of his amiable spouse, be cherished there! This virtuous man, so dear to his country, to the sciences, and to the world, was at length suddenly hurried into the tomb, as one of the *Farmers-General*, from the pinnacle of public and private happiness, by a set of homicides, who made a sport of sacrificing the lives of the best men, to a sanguinary idol of their own setting-up!—The pen refuses to recite the particulars of this barbarous butchery.—Honoured shade, accept the regrets and the palms which every friend of man bears to thy deserved renown; and may the memory of thy virtues, thy genius, and thy courage, live in the bosoms of good men, when the horrid catastrophes which have blackened the history of thy country shall sink into oblivion!

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF INCH-KEITH.

THE Island of Inch-keith, in the Firth of Forth, lying between Leith and Kinghorn, contains above 50 acres, and is let for 12 l. per annum

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num, to John Dun: he sets the rabbits for 3 l. per annum; about 500 are taken in a season, and are sold for 16 pence the pair. Sheep are frequently stolen from the Island. When Admiral Parker's fleet was here in 1781, they stole 47; and Paul Jones, in 1779, carried off 39. On the summit of the Island is a fortification, having "Maria Reg. 1564," inscribed on one of the gates, which marks the æra of its building.

It would appear that this is the place which Bede, in his Ecclesiastical History, calls Caer Guidi, there being no other that will suit the situation he gives it in the middle of the Firth of Forth. His words are, "transmarinas autem dicimus has gentes (Picti et Scoti) non quia extra Britanniam essent positæ, sed quia a parte Britonum erant remotæ, duobus finibus maris interjacentibus, quorum unus ab orientali mari, alter ab occidentali, Britanniæ terras longè latèque irrumpent, quamvis ad se invicem pertingere non possint. Orientalis habet in medio sui *Urbem Guidi*. Occidentalis supra se habet Urbem Alcluith. Lib. 1. c. 12. Mr Pennant remarks, that Caer ought to be rendered a fort or post, and, and not *urbs*, a city, which the translator of Bede has thought proper to do.

The present name of this island is said to be assumed from Robert Keith, who in the year 1010 distinguished himself very highly against the Danes, who had invaded Scotland with a numerous army, at the battle of Barry in Angus, where he killed with his own hand Camus, general and champion of the Danish army, whereby the Scots obtained a complete victory. In memory of this general, a stone was set up, called Camus's Cross at this day, at the place where the engagement happened. In reward for his valour, Robert was made hereditary marishall of Scotland, and had this Island bestowed upon him, together with the barony of Keith in East Lothian, from which perhaps he assumed his name; but it is more probable he was called Keith on account of that battle, Ceith in Erse signifying a battle. Some think Inch Keith a corruption of Innis Skeoch, misty island; but this I doubt. The French called it *L'Isle des Chevaux*, from its property of soon fattening horses.

How long this island continued in the Keith family, I know not; it afterwards belonged to the Lyons, earls of Strathmore and Kinghorn. John, lord Glammis, lord great Chamberlain of Scotland, on his marriage with lady Jean Stewart, daughter of king Robert II. in 1376, got from the king the the barony of Kinghorn in Fife, and it should seem Inch-Keith was included in that grant. Patrick, 11th lord Glammis, was in 1606 created earl of Kinghorn, and got a charter under the great seal of the island of Inch-Keith, the patronage of Kinghorn, and other lands. For about a century past this island has been annexed to the barony in Roystoun, in the parish of Cramond, and county of Edinburgh, which now belongs to the Duke of Buccleugh. Father Hay, in his Scotia Sacra MS, mentions, that, in 1222, Wm Abbot of the Holy Cross (Holyroodhouse), with the consent of his convent, was loosed from his pastoral care by James Cannon, of St Victor; the Pope's legate in Scotland; and was succeeded by William Fitzowen, a man noted for inconstancy. After he had been abbot for five years, in 1225, he thought proper, alleging his old age, to resign his charge into the hands of his ordinary, and to retire to *Inch-Keith*, desiring beyond measure to lead a hermit's life. But, after he had passed nine weeks on this island, and had found the weakness of his body, he was not ashamed to return to his old convent of Holyrood-house; when they asked him why he left his hermitage, he answered them

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in theſe two monkiſh lines, formerly uſed by a poor ſcholar:

Quid faciam cum nudus eam jam præterit æſtas,
Ad propriam remeare domum jam cogit egeſtas?

and not long after died moſt holily.

On the 22d of September, 1497, the privy council iſſued an order to the magiſtrates of Edinburgh in theſe terms: "It is our ſoveraine lordis will and the command of the lordis of his counſail, ſent to the provoſt and baillies within this burgh, that the proclamation follow and be put to execution for the eſchewing of the great apperand danger of the infection of his lieges fra a contagious ſickneſs callit the grand gore, and the other great ſkaith that may occur to his lieges and inhabitants within this burgh.

That is to ſay, he charge ſtraithe and command be the authoritie above-written, that all manner of perſonnis, being within the fredome of this burgh, quhilk are infectit, and has bene infectit, and uncurit of this ſaid contagious plague, callit the grand gore, devoyd, red, and paſs furth of this town, and compair upon the ſandis of Leith at ten hours before none; and thair ſall have and find botis redie in the Haven ordainit to them be the officiaris of this burgh, reddelie furniſht with victuals, to have them to the Inch (Inch Keith) there to remain quhill God provyde for their health and that all other perſonnis quhilk taks upon thame to haill the ſaid contagious infirmitie and taks the cure thereof, that they devoyd, red, and paſs with thame, ſua that none of thir perſonnis quhilk taks the cure upon thame, uſe the ſamyn cure within this burgh in preſence or in peirt, any manner of way, and quha ſo be is fund in infectit, and not paſs and to the Inch as ſaid is, be Mononday at the ſone ganging to, and in likeways the ſaid perſonis that have the ſaid cure of ſanitie upon thame, gif they will uſe the ſamyn they and ilk of thame ſhall be bryn on the cheike with the marking-irne that they may be kennit in tyme to cume, and thereafter gif ony of thame remain they ſhall be baniſhed but favour."

This ſtrict proclamation was abſolutely neceſſary to prevent the contagion of that hateful diſeaſe (the lues) from ſpreading at a time when no cure for it was known. A miſerable ſpectacle would be exhibited on the ſhore of Leith by the poor inflicted wretches, covered over with ulcers, and debilitated with ſickneſs, embarking in the boats that were to tranſport them to this inclement place.

Pitſcottie with great ſimplicity relates, that in the year 1504, or thereabouts, king James IV. gart take a dumb woman, and put her into Inchkeith, and gave her two young bairns in company with her, and gart furniſh them with all neceſſaries, deſiring to underſtand the language thir bairns could ſpeak, when they came to lawful age. Some ſay they ſpake good Hebrew; but as to myſelf I know not but by the author's reports. Hiſtory of Scotland by Lindſay of Pitiſcottie, p. 162.

In 1549 this iſland was fortified by the Engliſh fleet, under the command of the duke of Somerſet: and five companies were left here commanded by Cottrel, to cover the workmen employed about the fortifications; but their operations were quickly interrupted by Monſ. Deſſe, general of the French auxiliaries, who took the fort after a very gallant defence on the part of the Engliſh. It was then Inchkeith got the appellation of L'Iſle des Chevaux.

In 1567 an act of parliament was made for demoliſhing the caſtle of Dunbar and the fort of Inchkeith, to prevent their being of any uſe to an enemy The fortifications here were diſmantled in purſuance thereof; much, however, ſtill remains, as the writer

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writer obſerved, on the 18th of July, 1789, when he paid a viſit to Inchkeith. On a ſtone in the North wall thereof, I obſerved the royal arms of Scotland, a lion rampant ſupported by two unicorns, with "Maria Reg. 1564."

In a valley declining to the South, to the Weſt of the fortreſs, is a tomb-ſtone with this inſcription on the North ſide:

MEMENTO MORI.
MORS. SOLA FATETUR
Quantula ſunt hominum corpuſcula.

Our warlike ſhips and ſailors brave
Could not from death the tyrant ſave
Who ſcorn'd their ſtrength through walls of wood,
He forc'd the poiſonous ſhafts aboard.
This ſtone &c. is erected by one in
BURNTISLAND—MAY 1783."

The South ſide of this ſtone is thus inſcribed:

"TEMPUS VOLAT IRREVOCABILE.
Ab hoc momento pendet æternitas.

This is to inform, that ſome Petty Officers and a good many Seamen belonging to the Egmont and Suffolk men of war, of 74 guns, are interred here; who died in June and July 1782, after a long and ſickly voyage from the Weſt-Indies, with a fleet bound for ENGLAND.

NE PLUS ULTRA.
O MORTE IPSA MORTIS
TEMPUS INDIGNIUS!"

A SHORT HISTORICAL VIEW OF PORTUGUESE LITERATURE*.

Tranſlated from the German.

THE moſt brilliant period of Portugueſe literature was under the reign of John V. a prince who carried all his undertakings, his ſins and his penances, to extremes; and who, like Lewis XIV in France, was the chief cauſe of the feeble ſtate in which the nation continues to this day. An uninterrupted peace permitted him to diſſipate his treaſures according to his fancy. He erected ſtately palaces which coſt immenſe ſums, tho' they are now forſaken. On theſe ſtructures he employed daily four thouſand workmen, and to adorn them he engaged artiſts of all nations whom he rewarded extravagantly, and yet no ſingle art attained any degree of perfection in Portugal. As he likewiſe declared himſelf a patron of learning, he was ſoon ſurrounded by literati; but for ſome years before his death, having devoted himſelf to ſpiritual exerciſes, literature ſoon gave place to the more congenial practices of Portugueſe ſuperſtition. In 1720 he inſtituted the Academy of Hiſtory, he attended with the royal family at its ſittings, and was conſtantly informed of the labours in which its members were engaged. To each of the fifty academicians a certain portion of Portugueſe hiſtory was aſſigned for illuſtration; and in the event of his death or reſignation, the ſame ſubject devolved upon his ſucceſſor. By theſe means, by the unreſtrained uſe of the moſt authentic documents, and by the energetic influence of royal ſupport, we might have expected a hiſtory, or materials for a hiſtory, which no country in the world, except China, could have equalled. The pompous motto of the Academy, *reſtituet omnia*, was likewiſe calculated to increaſe this expectation. But to the preſent hour nothing has been done; and the *Hiſtoria da Academia real da Hiſtoria Portugueza*; with the *Collecçaõ dos documentos, ſtatutos e memorias da Academia real da Hiſtoria Portugueza*, are the only writings it has publiſhed. In the year 1733 it received the bleſſed virgin Mary for its patroneſs, and its members ſwore to their belief of her immaculate conception in the ducal palace of Braganza. The King himſelf, as protector of the Academy, with the Prince of

* From the Scottiſh Regiſter, vol. VI.

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of Brazil, who were witneſſes of the tranſaction, took the ſame oath on their knees, which was adminiſtered by the Marquis of Alegrette, Emanual Telles da Silva, as Secretary.

No ſooner had the King eſtabliſhed this Society, and named, either as ordinary or honorary members, the greater part of his courtiers, who, to pleaſe him, had become literati, than ſimilar academies ſtarted up every where, not only at home, but even in Brazil, where in 1724 the Viceroy inſtituted an Academy of Sciences at S. Salvador. But as theſe in leſs than half a century all diſappeared, it is not neceſſary to particularize them. I have a collection of learned treatiſes before me which were read in theſe Academies, ſome of which I ſhall here detail, that from them a judgment may be formed of the ſtate of literature in Portugal, at its moſt brilliant period.

Queſtion. Is the Elephant the largeſt among four-footed animals? an enquiry intereſting to Theologians, to philoſophers, to orators, and poets. Anſwer, No: the Giraffe is the largeſt.

Queſtion. What part of the human body for ſeveral centuries was of little advantage to the State, but is now become moſt neceſſary to it? Anſwer, The noſe, ſince the introduction of Tobacco, now the moſt fruitful ſource of the public Revenue.

Queſtion. Whether the ſenſe of ſeeing or hearing be the moſt noble? Anſwer, every good Chriſtian is bound to give the preference to hearing; becauſe the myſteries of faith is communicated by the ear, not by the eye; for the divine maſter did not ſay; *Beati, qui viderunt*, but *Beati qui non viderunt*.

Queſtion. Is the world, after having exiſted ſo long, now in a ſtate of decay and near its end? Anſwer, How can a world be near its end in whoſe moſt weſtern part eminent men are daily immortalizing themſelves by their productions, the fruits of academical rivalſhip?

Queſtion. Whether for the laſt three thouſand years the life of man is become ſhorter? Anſwer, No.

Queſtion. Whether ſince Adam the ſtature of mankind has diminiſhed? Anſwer, Yes.

Queſtion. Which is moſt advantageous, a high or a low ſtature? Anſwer, If diamonds grew on trees, it would be deſireable to be tall in order to pull them down: if we trod upon pearls it would be convenient to be ſhort in order to gather them; but, as neither of theſe is the caſe, it is beſt to be of middle ſtature.

Theſe academical lectures on Phyſical queſtions were read in the Academy *dos Generoſos*, and others of equal value on ſubjects in every department of literature. In the *Conferencias eruditas*, which were held in the library of the well known and truly learned Count Ericeira, a reform of ſeveral Portugueſe words was undertaken, and the import of others ſettled. One ſubject which occupied the ſerious attention of this ſociety was the inſect called in latin *cicindela* and *noctiluca*, and which in Portugueſe had the ſignificant name of *cagalume*, (light-ſh—er.) It was thought that this name could not with propriety be uſed in grave writing, and that another ought to be ſubſtituted. The Counteſs, who had honoured the inſect with a ſong and a ſonnet, had called it Pyrilampo. Some members oppoſed the innovation with all their might, and urged that ambiguities were to be found in all languages which nobody thought of changing; as in French *Monarchie*, *Anarchie*, &c. which ended in a diſguſting manner. At laſt, in the third conference, the name of Pyrilampo was laid aſide as affected, and Nouteluz and Bicho luzente ſubſtituted in its place, either of which laſt, every one was left at liberty to chooſe as he pleaſed. And

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to whom would one imagine that the two folios in which theſe deep and grave diſſertations are contained were dedicated! To God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghoſt, each at the head of a ſeparate diviſion.

I ſhall now proceed to give the reader a ſhort hiſtorical view of Portugueſe literature,; and for this purpoſe I ſhall avail myſelf of the Bibliotheca Luſitana of the Abbé Diogo Barboſa Machado, in four volumes, large folio, of which the firſt appeared in Liſbon in 1741 and the laſt, containing a ſupplement, in 1759, and which, as the title informs us, contains a notification of all the Portugueſe writers and their works that have exiſted from the communication of the knowledge of the law of grace till the preſent time. The Abbé Diogo Barboſa Machado, is by no means chargeable with ſins of omiſſion: the moſt fugitive pieces and even manuſcripts are enumerated: and to his work is added a very copious index, which has very much facilitated the following ſketch, and which, it is hoped, will give a pretty juſt idea of the ſtate of Portugueſe literature at that time.

Portugal, including all its dependencies in the different quarters of the world, from the birth of Chriſt to the year 1759, has produced no more than 5592 Authors. Of theſe Africa claims 28, Aſia 45, America 91, and the iſlands 65.

Among theſe authors are found 35 perſons of illuſtrious birth, namely 13 Kings, 6 Princeſſes; the reſt either infants, Princes of the blood or their natural children. Beſides theſe are enumerated 65 Dukes, Marquiſſes, Counts and Viſcounts, with a Counteſs. Likewiſe 53 Ambaſſadors, 12 of whom however are included among the nobility. Of Viceroys, Stateſmen and Generals 31, of whom 5 are enumerated among the Ambaſſadors. It may be eaſily imagined that the greater part of the remainder will conſiſt of Monks and other religious, among whom are found 282 Knights of Malta, of St Jago, &c. and 58 nuns.

The following is a liſt of the number of Authors and their works in the different branches of literature.

On the ſacred ſcriptures 400 authors have produced 415 works including the tranſlations of the Bible.

On Theology and its various branches there are 2118 authors and 2557 different works.

On the life of Chriſt 49 authors have written 52 accounts.—Of theſe, two are entitled Vida de Chriſto no ventre de Maria—the life of Chriſt in the womb of Mary.

On the life of the bleſſed Virgin there are 297 works by 248 authors. Manoel de Oliveira Ferreira, author of the "*Poema Epicum* de conceptione B. Mariæ" was born in 1711, and compoſed his firſt work in the eleventh year of his age. Iſidoro da Luz writes—"Diſputatio de permanenti viſione intuitiva Dei, quam habuit virgo Maria a primo conceptionis inſtanti."

Of the lives of Saints of both ſexes there are 235 works and 188 authors.

On eccleſiaſtical and civil law there are 426 authors and 730 works —Jeronymo da Salva de Araujo has written a treatiſe called "Venus juridica."

On philoſophy, logic and natural philoſophy including natural hiſtory, there are 138 authors and 157 works: among theſe are ſeveral treatiſes on Ariſtotle's book on phyſiognomy, one of them by Pope John XX or XXI. who was born in Liſbon.

On metaphyſics, moral philoſophy and politics there are 171 authors and 206 works.

On Surgery 250 authors and 432 works. The plague is the moſt frequent ſubject of theſe. On Innoculation there is one treatiſe in latin by Jacob de Caſtro Sarmento, a Portu-

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gueſe ſettled in London in 1721, who never returned to his own country, but publiſhed his work in London. Diogo Borges writes a book with this title: "Bonus medicus oportet eſſe bonus Aſtrologus."

On Mathematics there are 11 authors, 14 works. On Arithmetic 26 authors, 26 works. On weights and meaſures 12 authors 18 works. On Muſic, 127 authors 197 works. Theſe are chiefly compoſitions of church muſic; little is to be found on muſic as a ſcience. John IV publiſhed a defence of it.

On Aſtronomy and Aſtrology there are 83 authors and 108 works. On Coſmography, Geography and Chorography 78 authors, 93 works. On Navigation 46 authors, 53 works. On the Art of War 73 authors and 93 works.

On Architecture, 3 authors, 4 works. On Painting, 5 authors, 5 works. On the Art of Riding, 15 authors, 15 works. On the Veterinary Art, 10 authors, 10 works. On Fencing, 23 authors, 29 works.

Of tranſlations from the ancient and modern languages of Europe and from Portugueſe into other languages there are 419 made by 335 tranſlators—and 49 tranſlations made into languages of the three other quarters of the world by 34 tranſlators.

Of Grammars of ancient and modern languages there are 124 by 101 authors. On the art of correct writing 30 works by 29 authors.

Of dictionaries there are 76 by 70 authors. Here it ſeems proper to take notice of a very remarkable Portugueſe dictionary by Father Bluteau, as the Portugueſe language has loſt nothing by him although a foreigner. Who would believe that the author of ſuch an immenſe work, conſiſting of about ten folio volumes, was a Frenchman, born in Ireland, who paſſed the one half of his life in Paris, where he even began to compile his dictionary? But it is the unlucky fate of Portugal that things are managed there quite otherwiſe than in other countries; and hence it happens that the language, though by no means a copious one, poſſeſſes a dictionary more bulky than any other language can ſhew, and that too compiled not by a Portugueſe but by an Iriſhman of French extraction. Here follows the Title, from which you may judge of the work as of the lion by his roaring. Vocabulario Portuguez e Latino, Aulico, Anatomico, Architectonico, Bellico, Botanico, Baſilico, Comico, Critico, Chimico, Dogmatico, Dialectico, Dendrologico, Eccleſiaſtico, Etymologico, Economico, Florifero, Forenſe, Fructifero, Geographico, Geometrico, Gnomico, Hydrographico, Homonymico, Hierologico, Ichtyologico, Indico, Iſagogico, Laconico, Liturgico, Lithologico, Medico, Muſico, Meteorologico, Nautico, Numerico, Neoterico, Ortographico, Optico, Ornithologico, Poetico, Philologico, Pharmaceutico, Quidditativo, Qualitativo, Qunatitativo, Rethorico, Ruſtico, Romano, Symbolico, Synonimico, Syllabico, Theologico, Terapeutico, Technologico, Uranologico, Xenophonyco, Zoologico; Autorizada com examplos dos melhores Eſcritores Portuguezes, e Latinus; e offerecido a El Rey de Portugal D. Ioaõ V. pelo Padre D. Rapheal Bluteau, Clerigo Regular, Doutor na ſagrado Theologia, Pregador da Raynha de Inglaterra, Henriqueta Maria de Franca, e Calificador no ſagrado Tribunal dá Inquificaõ, de Liſboa. Coimbra, no Collegio das Artes da Companhia de Ieſu, Anno de 1712. Com Todas as licencas neceſſarias. 8 Vols. Fol. 1721.

Supplemento ao Vocabulario Portuguez, e Latino, que acabou de ſahir a Luz Anno de 1721 dividido em octo volumes, dedicados ao magnifico Rey de Portugal D. Ioao V. pelo Padre D. Raphael Bluteau, clerigo Regular, etc. Liſhoa Occidental, na Officina

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Officina de Ioſeph Antonio da Sylva, Impreſſor da Academia Real. 1727—1728. 2 Volumes Folio.

The following account of this work is given in the Leipzig *Gelehrten Zeitungen* for the year 1723. A Lexico of eight large volumes if well executed is an immenſe work for one man, particularly if that man is a foreigner. But it is to the praiſe of the French nation, that Father Bluteau has, without aſſiſtance, compleated this vaſt and very uſeful dictionary. It may eaſily be ſuppoſed that a conſiderable length of time would be neceſſary for ſuch a work, and he himſelf confeſſes that he has ſpent on it above thirty years. It was begun in Paris, where alſo he propoſed to finiſh it, when Don Franciſco de Souſa, a Captain of the king's body guard, in the name of the whole court, invited him to honour Liſbon with his preſence. He was there held in great reſpect, and the Grand Duke of Tuſcany, in 1694, wrote him a very gracious letter concerning this work, a tranſlation of which is to be found in it. There are prefixed a great number of Eulogiums, in the Latin, French, Italian, Spaniſh, and Portugueſe languages, and in every variety of verſe. The author does not think one preface ſufficient for one book: and accordingly we have here no leſs than ten; as, To the gentle reader; To the uncourteous reader; To the impatient reader; To the Portugueſe reader; To the foreign reader; To the impertinent reader; To the fooliſh reader; &c. In one of theſe prefaces, which in general are judicious and learned, the author explains his Title Page, conſiſting of near ſixty words too learned to be underſtood by the generality of readers. He ſays he has in it followed the example of Moſes, who firſt ſays, God created heaven and earth, and afterwards particulariſes the various claſſes of beings. He affirms that to make a dictionary is not unworthy even of a king; for Adam, as the firſt king of the world, made the firſt lexicon when he gave names to every creature. He ſays, one muſt admire the richneſs of the Portugueſe language from his work; as the Italians can make only three, the French only four volumes of their dictionaries; &c.

On Oratory there are 31 authors and 35 works; on Rhetoric 300 authors and 381 works—Of letters, 381 authors and 452 works. On medals, inſcriptions, devices, emblems, &c relating to erudition, 78 authors and 83 works. In this laſt article are found treatiſes on magic, of weights and meaſures, proverbs, apophthegms and other matters which one would not expect to find there—Of eccleſiaſtical Hiſtories 808 by 569 authors. Among theſe there are 21 nuns, who have chiefly written the hiſtory of monaſtic inſtitutions. Aſſonſo Cameiro writes on this queſtion; Why the martyrs were reſpected by lions and wild beaſts and not by the ſoldiery? He likewiſe anſwers the queſtion, Why, on the ſeal of the pope's writs, St. Paul ſtands on the right of St Peter?

Of hiſtories there are 1137 by 795 authors. The hiſtory of King Sebaſtian makes a great proportion of theſe. The attachment of the Portugueſe to this Prince muſt once have exceeded all idea: even now the deluſion has not ceaſed, for at this moment there exiſts a ſect, called Sebaſtianiſts, who firmly believe that he is not dead, but condemned by God for a certain time to remain unknown in order to expiate his ſins: and when theſe are forgiven that he will again appear in his own country and raiſe it to its former power and fame.

Of biographical accounts and eulogiums of heroes, ſaints, and learned men there are 312 authors and 446 works. Eulogiums on John V. not a few. The reſt chiefly on the religious, and on ſaints, among whom St Anthony of Padua has the chief place.

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This Saint was born in Liſbon, tho' Padua has the honour of accompanying his name. He is the undiſputed Patron of the country, and in this more lucky than St James of Compoſtella, who, for the patronage of Spain, had during many years a conteſt with the Virgin Mary, which on account of her immaculate conception was ended by a Bull from the Pope, 17th Nov. 1760, declaring her patroneſs of the whole Spaniſh monarchy, without prejudice however to the right of St James, the Apoſtle. Not only is St Anthony the tutelary ſaint of Portugal, he is actually to this hour Field Marſhal General.

Of biographical accounts and eulogiums of female ſaints and learned women there are 110 works by 98 authors.

Of deſcriptions of libraries 43 by 33 authors—Of Genealogies 408 by 286 authors. Many particular genealogies and ſo many genealogical tables of Portugueſe families, that the Arabians can hardly match them with thoſe of their horſes. The moſt voluminous works of the whole Portugueſe literature are to be found in this article. One of the above 286 authors, Joze Friere de Monterroys Maſcarenhas, writes *Genealogias das Familias de Portugal*, in 24 vols. folio.

Of Romances there are 67 authors and 74 works; theſe conſiſt chiefly of books of knight errantry and novels, many of them written in the Spaniſh language—Of dialogues 5- authors and 63 works—Of State Papers 73 by 62 authors—Of defences of perſons and things, as, Apology for the Spaniſh language, Defence of painting, &c. 219 works by 174 authors. Of criticiſm and ſatyrs 89 works by 75 authors. On the art of Poetry 33 works by 24 authors. Of Latin Poetry 399 works 266 authors. Of Poetry (Poeſia vulgar) 1006 works by 712 authors.

Of plays there are 190 by 163 authors. Theſe for the moſt part are ſingle plays. There are 57 collections of plays, with ſome by Autos and Loas chiefly in manuſcript.

Formerly there were two Theatres in Liſbon, one for the repreſentation of Indian Comic Operas, the other for Portugueſe Plays. The Royal Theatre which, after the Spaniſh Theatre, was the moſt ſplendid and coſtly in Europe, was overthrown by the earthquake at Liſbon and never afterwards rebuilt. The clergy conſidered this as a juſt judgment on account of the performances there exhibited and the enormous expences laviſhed on it. Why then, ſaid the Count d'Oeyras, afterwards Marquis of Pombal, does the ſtreet inhabited by women of the town remain ſtanding? In the year 1762 there were two Theatres in Liſbon for Portugueſe comedies or operas, as they were called, becauſe there were ſongs interſperſed in them. No women were allowed to appear: the Prima Donna of one of them was a mulatto; of the other a creole; but as they were good ſingers they were well received. In the grand ballets there were female dancers, who however made no ſprings; they wore a long robe, and in dancing ſhewed the feet as little as poſſible. Signora Roſa Rozelli, an Italian, was engaged as a dancer at a ſalary of 1500 Cruſades or about 200l. Sterling; ſhe appeared however but ſeldom.

The Court maintains a numerous band of muſic, and among them ſome very good Italian eunuchs and male ſingers, who, during the time of the Carnival, repreſent Italian comic operas, at Salvaterra, ſome miles from Liſbon, on the other ſide of the Tagus. The diverſions there conſiſt of hunting, in which the Royal Family employ themſelves the whole year over: but at this time ſtrangers are permitted to reſide there and are furniſhed with horſes out of the Royal ſtables; and there they have an opportunity of hunting daily and without

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out any particular ceremony with the Royal Family. The Queen never failed to accompany her late huſband to the chace or to the play, which always began late in the evening, as the King never choſe to go to bed before four o'clock in the morning. On this theatre, likewiſe, the parts were all filled by men, which however did not appear at all ſtrange, as young and handſome eunuchs performed the womens parts, and ſo well that they drew many a ſigh from the Engliſh and other officers that I ſaw there in the beginning of the year 1763, before they were appriſed of the deception. To crown the diverſions of the carnival, during the laſt days the parts were all reverſed; the lover acted the father, and grandfathers performed the parts of children, &c. This gave ſuch inexpreſſible delight to the ſpectators that I never ſaw one laugh louder or more heartily than the Queen, who at one exhibition was ſo overcome that ſhe fell quite breathleſs into the arms of the king.

Of books half proſe half verſe there are 36 by 28 authors. Tranſlations and Illuſtrations of Poets, 58 by 47 authors. Tranſlations and illuſtrations of the Fathers, of Hiſtories and Orations, 29 by 21 authors.

Of Miſcellaneous works, 29 by 28 authors. Theſe conſiſt chiefly of books on cookery, hunting, the game of cheſs and ſome facetious writings, as, The reckoning of a ſoldier with a cat; Sketch of a large noſe, &c.

The foregoing is a general ſketch of Portugueſe literature, conſiſting of about 12,435 writings great and ſmall; the half of which however are manuſcripts, known only in the cloiſters where they lie. It may eaſily be imagined that in a country where the inquiſition exerciſes ſuch deſpotic juriſdiction, there can be few anonymous publications; and accordingly among the multitude of books quoted by Father Bluteau, of which he makes a catalogue large enough to fill an ordinary volume, there are only thirteen articles by unknown authors, and theſe too are collections.

To undertake a work ſafely, there muſt be ſo many licences, and it muſt be ſubmitted to ſo many civil and ſpiritual inſpectors, that the firſt page is generally filled with their authorities. The Italian grammar of Father Lima has no leſs than ten licences. To the laſt licence is, at the ſame time, added the tax for which the book ought to be ſold, which is infinitely ſmaller than the general ſhop-price in other countries. For inſtance, one part of Bluteau, conſiſting of 836 folio pages, is taxed at 1400 Reis, 1600 of which make a ducat. But it muſt not be ſuppoſed that this or any other Portugueſe book is to be had for the ſmall price impoſed by the licence office. Nowhere, perhaps not even in Lapland, are books dearer than in Portugal. Excepting the lives of the Virgin, after which I did not enquire, the reſt muſt be bought almoſt with their weight in gold, and the greater part I aſked for in vain. The Geography of Lima I wanted particularly, and could not get it under 12 ducats. Bluteau's dictionary not under 60; and ſo of the reſt. As a reaſon, I was informed that there were ſeldom more than 500 copies of any work thrown off. Two hundred of theſe went to Brazil, 50 to Spain, 200 to the libraries of convents, and that the few which remained became ſoon ſo ſcarce that a great price was always demanded for them.

Had we room to inveſtigate the merits of any particular Portugueſe author, Camoens ſurely would claim the firſt place; who, in every reſpect, muſt be conſidered as a man of genius, tho' he may not deſerve thoſe unqualified praiſes which are ſometimes laviſhed on him. Thoſe who call him a Portugueſe Homer muſt certainly know little either of Homer

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or Camoens. Virgil was his model, and his poem may well be called, for more reasons than one, a Portuguese Eneid. His anxious imitation of Virgil diminishes very much the pleasure of the reader; and they are only his single beauties, those inexpressibly tender and voluptuous descriptions we so often meet with, which indemnify us for them any ridiculous passages that occur on reading the whole poem.

NARRATIVE OF SOME CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH OCCURRED IN ONE OF THE PARISIAN NUNNERIES DURING THE TYRANNY OF ROBESPIERRE.

By Miss Williams.

THIS Convent, called Les Anglaises, was still inhabited by twenty-three English nuns; and, as it was their own property, had not shared the general fate of the monastic edifices. While the French monks and nuns had, for more than a year before this period, been driven from their retreats, the religious houses both of men and women, which belonged to the English, had been respected, and their inhabitants left undisturbed.

The English, or rather the Irish monks had, however, long since thrown off their habits, and conformed as well as they were able to the new system of opinions. But this was not the case with those religious sisters, whose enthusiastic attachment to the external signs of their profession was greater, and their worldly wisdom less. The inhabitants of the Fauxbourg St Antoine where they resided, accustomed from infancy to revere them, to have the wants of the poor supplied at the gate of the convent, and, while under the former government they were treated with neglect or disdain by others, to be there received with evangelical humility, felt that their esteem and veneration for the nuns had survived their own superstitious belief. The conquerors of the Bastile, the terror of aristocracy, and the vanguard of revolutions, laying aside their bloody pikes and bayonets, humbled themselves before these holy sisters, whom a sort of visible sanctity seemed to encompass, and whom they suffered, notwithstanding the general regulation, to wear the cherished symbols of their order, the veil and the cross, and seven times a day to ring the bell for prayers. When we had passed the centinels who guarded the convent, the gate was unlocked for our admission by a nun in her habit. She embraced us with affectionate warmth, and, addressing us in English, begged we would be comforted, since she and the other nuns, who were to have the charge of us, were our countrywomen and our sisters. This soothing sympathy, expressed in our native language, formed such a contrast to the rude accents of inspectors of police, that it seemed as if some pitying angel had leaned from heaven to comfort us. The kindness with which we were received by our amiable countrywomen, contributed to reconcile us to our chamber, which might more properly be called a passage to other rooms where the glowing tapestry of Luxembourg was exchanged for plaistered walls, and where we had to suffer physical as well as moral evils, the weather being intensely cold, and our wretched gallery having neither stove nor chimney.

One circumstance tended to make our situation tolerable, which was that true spirit of fraternity that prevailed in our community, consisting of about forty female prisoners besides the nuns. Into how happy a region would the world be transform-

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ed, if that mutual forbearance and amity were to be found in it which had power to cheer even the gloom of a prison!

In addition to the tie of common calamity was the tie of a common country; and in our present situation this bond of union appeared so strong, that it seemed, as Dr. Johnson said of family relations, that we were born each others friends It was the general study of the whole community to prevent each others wishes. There were no rich amongst us. The rich had made themselves wings, and vanished away before the promulgation of the law against the English; but those who had still any resources left, shared all their little luxuries and indulgencies with those that had none. The young succoured the old, the active served the infirm, and the gay cheered the dejected. There were indeed among us a few persons, who, born of French parents, having passed their whole lives in France, and not speaking one word of our native language, seemed astonished to find by their imprisonment that they were English women. They had no trace or recollection of that country which in an evil hour chanced to give them birth, and did not easily reconcile themselves to the grated convent, while their French sisters were enjoying perfect liberty.

The administrators of the police, when they ordered preparations to be made for our reception, announced us to the section as being all the wives and daughters of milords Anglois. This was no auspicious introduction: accordingly our first care was to lay aside the honour and dignities conferred upon us by the officers of the police, and which certainly would not have been confirmed by the Herald's office. The only distinction we now envied was that of belonging to the privileged class who gained their bread by the labour of their hands, and who alone were exempted from the penalties of the law. We would thankfully have consented to purchase at the price of toil the sweets of liberty, when bereaved of which the sickening soul grows weary of existence. In vain we tried to twine the flowers of social pleasure around the bars of our prison; in vain we "took the viol and the harp, or endeavoured to rejoice at the sound of the organ." That good which alone gives value to every other, was wanting; and music was discordant, and conversation joyless.

Having repelled the calumnious report of our nobility, the revolutionary committee of our section, under whose inspection we were placed, and who visited us in succession every day, began to look upon us with a more propitious eye; and, least our health should be impaired by confinement, they unlocked the garden gate, of the key of which since our arrival they had taken possession, to prevent any attempts to scale the walls, and permitted us to walk two hours every day accompanied by themselves. During these walks we found means to convince them that we had been guilty of no other offence against the state, than that of being born in England; and the common principles of justice taught these unlettered patriots to lament the severity of our fate, which they endeavoured to soften by every mark of honest kindness.

The visits of the administration of police were far less agreeable than those of our good commissaries. The first time they came, Brutus, one of their secretaries, fired with uncontrolable rage at the sight of a nun, who unlocked the gate for his admission, rudely seized her vail, which he was with difficulty prevented from tearing off her face. This ferocious pagan threw down the cross which was erected in the garden, and trampled it under foot; and having poured forth a volley of imprecations against the

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the great bell, which ſtill hung at the ſteeple, inſtead of being transformed into a cannon, he left the diſmayed nuns trembling with horror, and haſtened to denounce the veils, the croſſes, and the great bell at the municipality. The next morning Pache the Mayor of Paris, ſent orders for the bell to be taken down, the croſſes to be removed, and the nuns to throw off their habits immediately. Nothing could exceed their deſpair upon receiving this municipal mandate. The convent reſounded with lamentations, and the veils which were now to be caſt off were bathed with tears.

There was, however, little time to be allowed to the indulgence of unavailing ſorrow. Brutus might return, and it was neceſſary to proceed to action. Accordingly a council of caps was called in the room of the ſuperior; and after a deliberation, ſometimes interrupted by ſighs and ſometimes by pleaſantry, we all went to work, and in a few hours ſweeping trains were converted into gowns, and flowing veils into bonnets. One charming young nun, who was a penſive enthuſiaſt, begged that, if it were poſſible, her bonnet might ſhroud her face altogether; while another, whoſe regards were not entirely turned away from this world, hinted that ſhe ſhould have no objection to the decoration of a bow.

My chief conſolation during my confinement aroſe from the ſociety of ſiſter Thereſa, that amiable nun who ſo much wiſhed to hide a face which nature had formed to excite love and admiration. It was impoſſible to converſe with her without feeling that the revolution was a bleſſing, if it was only for having prohibited vows which robbed ſociety of thoſe who were formed to be its delight and ornament. I never met with a human creature who ſeemed to approach nearer to the ideas we form of angelic purity, who poſſeſſed a more corrected ſpirit, or a more tender heart. Devotion was her firſt delight, her unfailing ſource of happineſs; and ſometimes, inſtead of regretting her fate, I envied her feelings, and was tempted to exclaim with Pope,

How happy is the blameleſs veſtal's lot,
The world forgetting, by the world forgot!
Eternal ſunſhine of the ſpotleſs mind,
Each prayer accepted, and each wiſh reſign'd;
Labour and reſt, that equal periods keep:
Obedient ſlumbers, that can wake and weep;
Deſires compos'd, affections ever even,
Tears that delight, and ſighs that waft to heaven.

STRICTURES ON THE CHARACTER OF THE NOBILITY AND GENTRY OF IRELAND, IN REGARD TO THEIR LITERARY TASTE.

From Jephſon's Roman Portraits.

THE gentlemen of Ireland are jealous of the national honour, and abundantly ready at the hazard of their lives to aſſert it. For ſuch a purpoſe the pen is a better weapon than the ſword or the piſtol. One book of merit would produce more defence from the neighbouring nations than twenty combatants. That Scotland ſhould have to boaſt of at leaſt ten eminent writers for one who appears among us (when, too, the courſe of ſtudy and the diſcipline in our Univerſity are excellent,) muſt be aſcribed to the truly patriotic attention with which the gentlemen of North Britain cheriſh and expand every bud of genius which puts forth its promiſe in their native region. This local partiality may be, and ſometimes is carried rather too far, but the principle generates a great increaſe of excellent publications, much improvement in ſcience, and freſh

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freſh incitement to thoſe diſtinguiſhed authors, whoſe works, while they reflect honour on their country, contribute to the entertainment and inſtruction of mankind.

It is lamentable to find in ſuch a nation as this (Ireland,) in many apparent reſpects adapted to the encouragement of true politeneſs, how much its great miſtreſs and teacher, literature, is neglected. There are indeed in our capital ſome well-choſen and ample libraries, but they are very few and very private. The collection of books is generally the leaſt coſtly article in the houſehold inventory; the contents of the cellar are often more valuable than the ψυχης ιατρειον for the whole family. In Great Britain, the gentry, however diſſipated, ſeldom entirely neglect thoſe ſtudies in which they have been initiated in their early years, and no converſation engages or intereſts them more than the diſcuſſion of works of genius, whether of their own day or of antiquity. A perſon diſtinguiſhed by any publication of merit, ranks among them in the firſt claſs of Society, and there is an emulation to protect, encourage and produce him. "For my part," ſays Lord Cheſterfield in a letter to his ſon, "I uſed to think myſelf in company as much above me when I was with Mr Addiſon and Mr Pope, as if I had been with all the Princes in Europe." This judicious ſentiment is very general among the nobility of England. But there ſeems to be in this kingdom, (tho' with very conſiderable exceptions) too much of a kind of vandaliſh pride in diſowning ſcholarſhip. A gentleman here, who knows much more of a new book (pamphlet and novel excepted) may ſometimes as well conceal his knowledge; for his communication will be drowned in claret, which has a better reliſh than ſuch dry aliment; or he will leave an impreſſion with his company that he is a pedant or a a coxcomb. Yet it is but juſtice to thoſe very perſons to acknowledge, that in their collective capacity they ſhew great liberality of ſentiment. Though as ſtewards of the public purſe they jealouſly examine all grants of public money, there is no inſtance of an objection being offered in either houſe of Parliament to proviſions made to writers of merit, nay even for their families, when they are left without other ſupport than the bounty of the nation.

The general neglect of letters is not however a hopeleſs deficiency, for no people have naturally brighter intellects than the Iriſh, nor better diſpoſitions. It proceeds not from dullneſs or inſenſibility, but from inattention. If ſtudy could be made more the faſhion, we ſhould ſee the generality of our countrymen not leſs poliſhed in their underſtandings, than they are well formed in their perſons, and ſociable in their tempers. Many of our ladies at this time, without pedantry or affectation of ſcience, would make a diſtinguiſhed figure in the firſt literary circles. Ireland has not loſt all female talent with Mrs Greville. That there is no want of native genius and ſcience at this hour, we can produce ſome bright examples. We have the unrivalled and all-accompliſhed Burke, the learned and excellent editor of Shakeſpeare, the author of the beſt Comedy produced in this country; and the beſt tranſlator of a great Roman Hiſtorian, who, till the appearance of Mr Murphy's Verſion, ſeemed to ſet our language at defiance. But, alas! they have migrated to a more congenial region. When books become more our occupation or amuſement, all that is wanted will follow. The face of moſt things among us is daily altering and improving. The mind in its turn will become undoubtedly the principal object of cultivation.

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STATE OF MANNERS AND CIVILISATION IN SURINAM,

From Stedman's Narrative of an Expedition to Surinam.

ON the morning of the 22d, an elderly negro woman, with a black girl about fourteen, entering my apartment, it would be difficult to expreſs my aſtoniſhment when ſhe gravely preſented me her daughter, to become what ſhe was pleaſed to term my wife. I had ſo little gallantry, however, as to reject the offer with a loud laugh; but at the ſame time accompanied the refuſal with a ſmall but welcome preſent, with which they appeared perfectly ſatisfied, and departed with every poſſible demonſtration of gratitude and reſpect. The girls here, who voluntarily enter into theſe connections, are ſometimes mulattoes, ſometimes Indians, and often negroes. They all exult in the circumſtance of living with an European, whom in general they ſerve with the utmoſt tenderneſs and fidelity, and they tacitly reprove thoſe numerous fair ones who break through ties more ſacred and more ſolemn. Young women of this deſcription cannot indeed be married, or connected in any other way, as moſt of them are born or trained up in a ſtate of ſlavery; and ſo little is the practice condemned, that while they continue faithful and conſtant to the partner by whom they are choſen, they are countenanced and encouraged by their neareſt relations and friends, who call this a lawful marriage, nay, even the clergy avail themſelves of this cuſtom without reſtraint; witneſs the Rev. Mr S—d—h—s, Mr T—ll—t, &c. Many of the ſable-coloured beauties will however follow their own penchant without any reſtraint whatever, refuſing with contempt the golden bribes of ſome, while on others they beſtow their favours for a dram or a broken tobacco-pipe, if not for nothing.

The hoſpitality I had experienced on our firſt arrival in the colony was not confined to that time only: I had a general invitation to viſit, beſides his excellency the governor, and colonel Texier, the commandant, in more than twenty reſpectable families, whenever it ſuited my convenience; ſo that, though the officers of our corps had formed a regimental meſs, I had ſeldom the honour of their company. One gentleman, a Mr Kennedy, in particular, carried his politeneſs ſo far, as not only to offer me the uſe of his carriage, ſaddle-horſes, and table, but even to preſent me with a fine negro boy, named Quaco, to carry my umbrella as long as I remained in Surinam. The other gentlemen of the regiment alſo met with great civilities, and the whole colony ſeemed anxious to teſtify their reſpect, by vying with each other in a conſtant round of feſtivity. Balls, concerts, card-aſſemblies, and every ſpecies of amuſement in their power, were conſtantly contrived for our entertainment. The ſpirit of conviviality next reached on board the men of war, where we entertained the ladies with cold ſuppers and dancing upon the quarter-deck, under an awning, till ſix in the morning, generally concluding the frolic by a cavalcade, or an airing in their carriages. This conſtant routine of diſſipation, which was rendered ſtill more pernicious by the enervating effects of an intenſely-hot climate, where one is in a perpetual ſtate of perſpiration, already threatened to become fatal to two or three of our officers. Warned by their example, I retired from all public companies, ſenſible that by ſuch means I could alone preſerve my health, in a country which has ſuch a tendency to debilitate the human frame, that an European, however cautious to a-

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void exceſſes, has always reaſon to apprehend its dreadful effects.

Diſſipation and luxury appear to be congenial to the inhabitants of this climate, and great numbers muſt annually fall victims to their deſtructive influence. Their fatal conſequences are indeed too viſible in the men, who have indulged themſelves in intemperance and other ſenſual gratifications, and who appear withered and enervated in the extreme; nor do the generality of the Creole females exhibit a more alluring appearance; they are languid, their complexions are ſallow, and the ſkin even of the young ladies is frequently ſhrivelled. This is however not the caſe with all; and I have been acquainted with ſome who, preſerving a glow of health and freſhneſs in their lovely countenance, were intitled to contend for the prize of beauty with the faireſt European. But, alas! the numbers of this laſt deſcription are ſo ſmall, that the coloniſts in their amours moſt uſually prefer the Indian negro and mulatto girls, particularly on account of their remarkable cleanlineſs, health and vivacity. For the exceſſes of the huſbands in this reſpect, and the marked neglect which they meet from them, the Creole ladies moſt commonly, at a very early period, appear in mourning weeds, with the agreeable privilege however of making another choice, in the hopes of a better partner, nor are they long without another mate. Such indeed is the ſuperior longevity of the fair females of Surinam, compared to that of the males (owing chiefly, as I ſaid, to their exceſſes of all ſorts) that I have frequently known wives who have buried four huſbands, but never met a man in this country who had ſurvived two wives.

The ladies do not, however, always bear with the moſt becoming patience the ſlights and inſults they thus meet with, in the expectation of a ſudden releaſe, but moſtly perſecute their ſucceſsful ſable rivals (even on ſuſpicion) with implacable hatred and the moſt unrelenting barbarity; while they chaſtiſe their partners not only with a ſhow of ineffable contempt, but with giving in public the moſt unequivocal marks of preference towards thoſe gentlemen who newly arrive from Europe; which occaſioned the trite proverb and obſervation in the colony, that the tropical ladies and the muſquitoes have an inſtinctive preference for a newly-landed European: this partiality is indeed ſo very extreme, and the proofs of it ſo very apparent and nauſeous, that ſome command of temper is neceſſary to prevent the diſguſt which ſuch behaviour muſt naturally excite; particularly where the object is not very inviting; nay, it was even publicly reported at Paramaribo, that two of theſe Tropical Amazons had fought a duel for the ſake of one of our officers.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

WHATEVER difference of opinion may be entertained with regard to the public and private character of the late Empreſs of Ruſſia, we conceive that there will be a general concurrence in this, that ſhe was a moſt extraordinary woman.

This Princeſs was deſcended from the ancient houſe of Serveſtan, a houſe that ſhone with ſome ſplendour in the Northern hiſtories of the middle age. She was the daughter of Auguſtus Prince of Anhalt Zerbſt, a petty principality.—This Prince was the firſt that introduced a taſte for the Engliſh mode of gardening in Germany. His paſſion for botany is alſo well known. The Princeſs was born on the 2d of May, in 1729, and chriſtened a few days after, according

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cording to the rites of the Lutheran church, by the name of Sophia Auguſta. As her mother was a lady of excellent underſtanding, and polite accompliſhments, ſhe was determined to ſuperintend the education of her daughter, and from the moment, that infant reaſon began to expand, ſhe miſſed no opportunity of imbuing her mind with the moſt exalted ſentiments of religion and virtue. The beſt books were conſulted, and maſters engaged to inſtruct her in all thoſe arts that elevate and embelliſh human nature; ſo that, at an early age ſhe was fitted "to ſhine in courts or walk the plains." In addition to this her mother accompanied her to Paris, where ſhe was introduced to the firſt circles of the literati, and ſhone in thoſe conſtellations with encreaſing luſtre. Fontenelle, who was not very prodigal of praiſe, addreſſed a letter to her, which in point of wit and delicacy, can be only equalled by her anſwer to it. It would ſeem as if her mother had a preſentiment that her daughter would one day exchange the diſtaff for a ſceptre. Her maternal affections did not blind her ſo far as to ſuppoſe that her daughter would be indebted for this dignity to her perſonal charms; it was through the medium of her mental powers that ſhe viewed the diadem. She was married in 1745, to the Duke of Holſtein Gottorp, afterwards Peter the Third, Grandſon to Peter the Great. It does not appear that love was conſulted on the occaſion, or that the heart of either was ſuſceptible of that paſſion in any refined degree. Yet it is ſaid that the young pair lived in great harmony for many years at the Duke's little palace at Keil, loved and reſpected by the few that viſited them. In this retreat the duke was eſteemed for his affability, particularly to ſtrangers; but his education had been too much neglected, and his utter averſion to public buſineſs, rendered him very unfit to wield the ſceptre of a great Empire. As weak minds are eaſily dazzled, the ſplendour of the King of Pruſſia's military character, may be ſaid to have almoſt blinded him; it is evident that he was determined to make that illuſtrious prince his model in almoſt every thing. In order to follow up this intention he introduced a total change in the army; the Pruſſian uniform and exerciſe were adopted. This was the firſt inſtance of his weakneſs, he had not ſtudied the character of his new ſubjects; all nations immerſed in barbariſm and ſuperſtition are tenaciouſly attached to their old manners and cuſtoms; the Ruſſians at this day are not an exception to this rule. The King of Pruſſia's vanity no doubt was flattered in the conduct of Peter; but his affection for this unhappy prince roſe ſo far ſuperior to it, as to adviſe him to lay aſide all thoughts of reform till it could be accompliſhed with ſecurity, and the hopes of ſucceſs. This advice was not attended to.—If Peter's views of reform had only extended to the military, it is probable that a little time and reflection might have removed the unfavourable impreſſion which it made on his ſubjects, as the generoſity of a ſoldier might have made allowances for the weakneſs of a Prince poſſeſſed of many amiable qualities; but his evil genius urged him to lay his finger on church.—The influence of the clergy in every country is well known, but in Ruſſia it is boundleſs.—Mr Gibbon ſays, there is more to be dreaded from an enlightened prieſt than an ignorant one, but the contrary holds good in that country. Peter ſeized on ſome of the revenues of the church, but he ſeized on them with an unſkilful hand; the *pulpit drum eccleſiaſtic* beat to arms, and it was too late for him to recede; the reſult was a revolution, which terminated in the loſs of his crown,

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and his life. The detail of theſe two events has been ſo often laid before the public in various publications, that we ſhall not treſpaſs on the indulgence of our readers with a repetition of them.

If Peter had faults they aroſe from the imbecility of his underſtanding. His virtues, however, ſhould not be paſſed over in ſilence. The Ruſſians are indebted to him for the abolition of the Secret Tribunal. Let it be recollected alſo, that he was ſcarce ſeated in the throne, when he recalled all thoſe that were baniſhed into Siberia; if there ſhould be any of them living at preſent, let them drop a tear to the memory of Peter, it's the leaſt tribute they can pay it. Let it be remembered likewiſe, that he reformed the courts of law, and that the voice of equity was heard, where the gilded hand of corruption had held the paſſed ſcale for ages before.

On the ſudden death of Peter the Third, it would ſeem as if the late Empreſs had been prepared to meet that event in every direction. Here the firmneſs of her nerves, and the great reſources of her mind were called into immediate action, and diſplayed themſelves with unexampled energy and policy.

As ſoon as his death was announced, papers were poſted up at the corners of every ſtreet, and in all public parts of the city, ſetting forth that the Greek religion was deſpiſed by the late Emperor, that the clergy were diſgraced, the true Ruſſians were oppreſſed, ſtrangers exalted, and the blood and treaſures of the nation waſted in foreign quarrels, for all which evils there was but one remedy. Whilſt the people were employed in reading theſe papers, the guards proclaimed the late Empreſs, and the ſtreets re-echoed with the acclamations of "Long live Catherine the Second."

Catherine availed herſelf in an inſtant of the moſt effectual means of directing the tide of public opinion, by conciliating the affections of the army and the clergy: the firſt was won over by money and rapid promotions, and the ſecond reinſtated in all their former poſſeſſions, with ſome additions to their immenſe revenues. The few that remained attached to their late unhappy ſovereign, were obliged to aſſume not merely an air of ſatisfaction but tranſport; the very name of Peter, may be ſaid to have been entombed with his remains, his foibles only ſurvived, and the pen and the tongue contended with each other in loading his memory with deſigns againſt the ſtate, of which it is very probable he never indulged the leaſt idea; but flattery could no longer "ſoothe the dull cold ear of death," and the race of ſycophants that ſwarm in the ſunſhine of court favour, haſtened, inſect like, to flutter in the beams of the riſing morn; which, according to them promiſed a refulgent day.

The new Empreſs profited by the fate of her huſband. She immediately aſſumed the Ruſſian dreſs, cultivated the language of the country, called on the name of Saint Nicholas on every occaſion, and ſet an example to all her ſubjects in the moſt rigid obſervance of the rites of the Greek church. Trifling as theſe circumſtances may appear to an enlightened nation, they did not fail to have their due weight in a country, even at this day immerſed in a night of intellectual darkneſs; as a proof of this, it is well known that Peter I. had nearly loſt his crown in attempting to introduce *Spencers* *; and the fall

* Peter the Firſt publiſhed an Edict, commanding the Ruſſians to cut off the long ſkirts of their coats, which he was obliged to reſcind in conſequence of the ferment it occaſioned.

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fall of Peter III. is aſcribed by ſome writers to the deſign that he manifeſted of introducing Barbers †.—Crowned heads ſhould leave thoſe things to taylors and tonſors.

The moſt remarkable domeſtic occurrence of the reign of Catharine, is the death of Prince Iwan, ſon of the Princeſs of Mecklenburgh. This young Prince, as ſoon as he came into the world, was deſigned to wear the imperial crown of Ruſſia, after the death of his great aunt, the Empreſs Anna Iwanowna; but by the advancement of the Empreſs Elizabeth, he was condemned to lead an obſcure life, in the caſtle of Scluſſelbourg, under a ſtrong guard, who had particular orders, that if any perſon or armed force was employed in attempting to deliver him, they ſhould kill him immediately. He lived quietly in his priſon, when the late Empreſs aſſumed the imperial reins. And as the revolution which ſwept her huſband off the throne, might ſwell at another period in favour of the Iwan, ſhe ordered the guards of this inoffenſive prince to be doubled, and particularly entruſted him to the care of two officers devoted to her intereſt. A lieutenant, however, of infantry, who was born in the Ukraine, undertook, or at leaſt pretended ſo, to deliver Iwan by the force of arms from his priſon, and under this pretence the Prince was put to death. The lieutenant who attempted to deliver him was arreſted and afterwards beheaded; but, notwithſtanding this, it has been repreſented that he was a mere engine of the court, though he ſuffered for executing the inſtructions he had received. Hiſtory is replete with ſuch political ſacrifices.

The brilliant achievements of the Ruſſian arms, under the auſpices of this Princeſs are known, but the laurels which ſhe reaped on theſe occaſions are ſtained with blood. A Ruſſian never fired a ſhot in favour of humanity or liberty; theſe two words are not to be found in his language. Prince Potemkin directed all the military affairs to the moment of his death. His conduct in this department has not eſcaped cenſure; he was ſevere to the officers, but lenient to the men. It was thought that he acted in this manner from political motives which he was prudent enough to conceal; ſome ſuppoſe that he intended to graſp at the ſceptre the moment it fell from the hands of his miſtreſs; but thoſe who aſſert this, only balance probabilities and not facts.

The Empreſs was a perfect miſtreſs of all her paſſions, even love itſelf.—Staniſlaus can bear teſtimony to this, that amiable monarch was raiſed to a throne through her influence, which his virtues adorned, but her ambition deprived him of a crown lined with thorns. If we look at the ſhining page of her hiſtory, it is filled with trophies; but if we caſt our eye on the oppoſite, there we ſhall behold a melancholy band of widows, and mothers bathed in tears for the loſs of their ſons, ſiſters deploring the fate of their brothers, and a long train of virgins waiting in vain for the return of thoſe that won their affections.

Peter the Great wiſhed to cultivate the olive, he wiſhed to launch the plow; conſcious that his dominions were large enough, it was his ambition to reign over men, and for this purpoſe he adopted every mode that promiſed to lead to civilization and refinement. Like Harry IV. of France, he made the happineſs of his ſubjects the ſtandard of his glory.—Catherine,

† The Ruſſian clergy preferred a heavy charge againſt this ill-fated Prince, the total of which was, that he extended his views of reform even to the beards of the Ruſſians.

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Catherine, on the contrary, made the extenſion of her empire the ſtandard of her glory.

The plow, that real ſource of national wealth, was neglected, and her dominions were only manured with the blood of her ſubjects. It is true, that ſhe patronized the arts, and wiſhed to diffuſe their beams; but the light that they ſhed only played on the minds of the Ruſſians like the *Aurora Borealis*, the one was not ſufficiently prepared to receive them, and the other was not ſufficiently ſtrong to warm, and invigorate the object to which they were directed.

Thoſe who are enamoured with the milder glories of a crown, will find very little pleaſure in contemplating the reign of Catherine. Her private life was very uniform, but uniform as it was, perhaps it will be the only part of her character that will yield any pleaſure to the diſcerning few. Her Majeſty ſacrificed very little to repoſe, ſhe uſually roſe about ſix winter and ſummer, and from that to eight or nine tranſacted public buſineſs with her ſecretary, after which ſhe breakfaſted, and generally by herſelf; if a friend or two ſhould be invited on thoſe occaſions the utmoſt ſilence was obſerved. At ten ſhe ſat down to her toilet, and whilſt her hair was dreſſing, her aid-du-camps paid their reſpects and received their orders. The moment ſhe was dreſſed, her grand-children entered, ſometimes ſhe viſited them in their own apartments; this mark of attention was conſidered as a happy preſage of ſome favour in the courſe of the day, in which they were ſeldom diſappointed. Before dinner the Grand Duke and Ducheſs paid their viſit, and were always received with the greateſt apparent kindneſs. The Ducheſs on all occaſions experienced every mark of diſtinction. A little before one they had the honour of ſitting down to dinner with her Majeſty. The repaſt was frugal. *Sterlet* ſoup was her favourite diſh, and Champaign her favourite wine. On theſe occaſions the converſations chiefly turned on geography and travels. The company ſeldom conſiſted of leſs than the number of the Muſes, and if the Graces did not attend, a decent decorum at leaſt ſupplied their place. The Lord of the Bed Chamber in waiting, who always ſat oppoſite to the Empreſs, carved one diſh, and preſented it to her; an attention which, having once politely accepted, ſhe afterwards diſpenſed with. Her Majeſty was remarkably temperate, ſeldom at table more than an hour, whence ſhe retired to her apartment. About three ſhe repaired to her library, which was one of the beſt furniſhed in Europe. At five ſhe went to the theatre or to a private concert, though ſhe was by no means fond of muſic. Sometimes ſhe amuſed herſelf with billiards or cards; but never played deep at either one or the other. She ſeldom ſupped, and uſually retired to bed before eleven.

The Empreſs could not be called a beauty even in her juvenile days; ſhe was tolerably well ſhaped, her waiſt was rather long; at one period ſhe was luſty; her eyes a light blue, high forehead, a countenance full of expreſſion. She ſeemed, however, to be content with the perſonal gifts of nature, for ſhe did not appear anxious to heighten them, by the adventitious arts of dreſs. Her complexion was very fair, ſo that ſhe had no occaſion to uſe paint; ſhe ſpoke the French language with claſſical accuracy and fluency. Her court was ſplendid—The diplomatic corps was always compoſed of the fineſt men; perſonal courage, and a fine form were the beſt paſſports to the rank of Lord of the Bed-Chamber; in ſhort, ſuch were the extraordinary talents of this woman, that her death has ſuſpended the plans of all the cabinets of Europe, and on a ſerious review

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review of her character, we may exclaim with Doctor Johnſon,

She left a name at which the world grew pale,
To paint a Moral, or adorn a Tale.—

The preſent Emperor of Ruſſia is now in the forty-third year of his age. His chief amuſement at his country ſeat, where he paſſed moſt of his time, was in reading, gardening, and ſometimes in the chaſe. His eſtabliſhment was on a very ſmall ſcale, but his œconomy enabled him on ſome occaſions to appear as the heir apparent of an extenſive Empire; but ſeldom, for the rays of regal bounty ſhone through the favourites of his mother, and we don't find his name in that long liſt.

The profuſion of the Court of Peterſburgh has deprived him of the means of indulging his generoſity, were he even poſſeſſed of that princely quality. He has, however, taken care to attach the clergy to his intereſt, by inveſting the heads of the church with honours which have not been conferred on that body till his day. His conduct to Koſciuſko and the Siberian exiles, cannot fail to place him in a very amiable point of view. He is ſaid to be of a pacific diſpoſition, hitherto he has evinced it by his conduct; he is much attached to the body of laws, publiſhed by his mother, and undoubtedly there is one thing in favour of this code, and that is, that the lawyers ſpeak againſt it. The Empreſs is univerſally eſteemed—The ſuavity of her temper, the goodneſs of her heart, and the elegance of her perſon, captivate all that have the pleaſure of approaching her.

NEW AND CURIOUS ANECDOTES AND OBSERVATIONS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

By the Rev. Gilbert White, A. M.

Natural Affection of Animals.

THE more I reflect on the natural affection of animals, the more I am aſtoniſhed at its effects. Nor is the violence of this affection more wonderful, than the ſhortneſs of its duration. Thus every hen is, in her turn, the virago of the yard, in proportion to the helpleſſneſs of her brood; and will fly in the face of a dog or ſow, in defence of thoſe chickens, which, in a few weeks, ſhe will drive before her with relentleſs cruelty.

This affection ſublimes the paſſions, quickens the invention, and ſharpens the ſagacity of the brute creation. Thus a hen, juſt become a mother, is no longer that placid bird ſhe uſed to be; but with feathers ſtanding on end, wings hovering, and clucking note, ſhe runs about like one poſſeſſed. Dams will throw themſelves in the way of the greateſt danger, in order to avert it from their progeny. Thus a partridge will tumble along before a ſportſman, in order to draw away the dogs from her helpleſs covey. In the time of nidification the moſt feeble birds will aſſault the moſt rapacious. All the hirundines of a village are up in arms at the ſight of a hawk, whom they will perſecute, till he leaves that diſtrict. A very exact obſerver has often remarked, that a pair of ravens, neſtling in the rock of Gibraltar, would ſuffer no vulture or eagle to reſt near their ſtation, but would drive them from the hill with an amazing fury: even the blue thruſh, at the ſeaſon of breeding, would dart out from the clefts of the rock, to chaſe away the keſtril, or the ſparrow hawk. If you ſtand near the neſt of a bird that has young, ſhe will not be induced to betray them by an inadvertent fondneſs; but will wait about at a diſtance, with meat in her mouth, for an hour together.

The flycatcher of the zoölogy (the ſtaparola of Ray,) builds every year in the vines that grow on the

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walls of my houſe. A pair of theſe little birds had one year inadvertently placed their neſts on a naked bough, perhaps in a ſhady time, not being aware of the inconvenience that followed. But a hot ſunny ſeaſon coming on before the brood was half fledged, the reflection of the wall became inſupportable, and muſt inevitably have deſtroyed the tender young, had not affection ſuggeſted an expedient, and prompted the parent birds to hover over the neſt all the hotter hours, while with wings expanded, and mouths gaping for breath, they ſcreened off the heat from their ſuffering offſpring.

A farther inſtance I once ſaw of notable ſagacity in a willow-wren, which had built in a bank in my fields. The bird, a friend and myſelf obſerved, as ſhe ſat in her neſt; but were particularly careful not to diſturb her, though ſhe eyed us with ſome degree of jealouſy. Some days after, as we paſſed that way, we were deſirous of remarking how the brood went on; but no neſt could be found, till I happened to take up a large bundle of long green moſs, as it were, careleſsly thrown over the neſt, in order to dodge the eye of any impertinent intruder.

A ſtill more remarkable mixture of ſagacity and inſtinct occurred to me one day, as my people were pulling off the lining of a hot-bed, in order to add ſome freſh dung. From the ſide of this bed, leaped, with great agility, an animal that made a moſt groteſque figure; nor was it without great difficulty that it could be taken: when it proved to be a large white-bellied field mouſe, with three or four young, clinging to her teats by their mouths and feet. It was amazing, that the deſultory and rapid motions of the dam ſhould not have obliged her litter to quit their hold, eſpecially when they were ſo young as to be both naked and blind.

To theſe inſtances of tender attachment, many more of which might be daily diſcovered by thoſe who are ſtudious of nature, may be oppoſed that rage of affection, that monſtrous perverſion of ſagacity, which induces ſome females of the brute creation to devour their young, becauſe their owners have handled them too freely, or removed them from place to place. Swine, and ſometimes the more gentle race of dogs and cats, are guilty of this horrid and prepoſterous murder. When I hear, now and then, of an abandoned mother that deſtroys her offſpring, I am not ſo much amazed; ſince reaſon perverted, and the bad paſſions let looſe, are capable of any enormity; but why the parental feelings of brutes, that uſually flow in one moſt uniform tenor, ſhould ſometimes be ſo extravagantly diverted, I leave to abler philoſophers than myſelf to determine.

Their ſocial attachment.

There is a wonderful ſpirit of ſociability in the brute creation, independent of ſexual attachment: the congregating of gregarious birds in the winter is a remarkable inſtance.

Many horſes, though quiet with company, will not ſtay one minute in a field by themſelves: the ſtrongeſt fences cannot reſtrain them. My neighbour's horſe will not only not ſtay by himſelf abroad, but will not bear to be left alone in a ſtrange ſtable, without diſcovering the utmoſt impatience, and endeavouring to break the rack and manger with his fore feet. He has been known to leap out of a ſtable window, after company; and yet in other reſpects is remarkably quiet. Oxen and cows will not fatten in ſolitude; but will neglect the fineſt paſture that is not recommended by ſociety. It would be needleſs to inſtance in ſheep, which conſtantly flock together.

But this propenſity ſeems not to be confined to animals of the ſame ſpecies; for I know a doe, ſtill alive, that

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that was brought up, from a little fawn, with a dairy of cows; with them it goes to the fields, and with them it returns to the yard. The dogs of the houſe take no notice of this deer, being uſed to her; but if ſtrange dogs come by, a chaſe enſues; while the maſter ſmiles to ſee his favourite ſecurely leading her purſuers over hedge, or gate, or ſtile, till ſhe returns to the cows, who, with fierce lowings and menacing horns, drive the aſſailants quite out of the paſture.

Even great diſparity of kind and ſize does not always prevent ſocial advances and mutual fellowſhip. For a very intelligent and obſervant perſon has aſſured me, that in the former part of his life, keeping but one horſe, he happened alſo to have but one ſolitary hen. Theſe two incongruous animals ſpent much of their time together in a lonely orchard, where they ſaw no creature but each other. By degrees an apparent regard began to take place between theſe two ſequeſtrated individuals. The fowl would approach the quadruped with notes of complacency, rubbing herſelf gently againſt his legs; while the horſe would look down with ſatisfaction, and move with the greateſt caution and circumſpection, leſt he ſhould trample on his diminutive companion. Thus, by mutual good offices, each ſeemed to conſole the vacant hours of the other.

NEW PATENTS.

MR Robert Salmon, of Woburn, in Bedfordſhire, has lately obtained a Patent for his invention of an improvement in the general conſtruction of certain machines, for the purpoſe of weighing any kind of goods, merchandize, carriages, waggons, &c. which machines, ſo improved, he calls *Poidometers*, from their aſcertaining weight by meaſure.

Mr James Keeling, of Hanley, in Staffordſhire, Potter, has alſo obtained a Patent for his invention of a ſubſtitute for ceruſe, commonly called white lead, and minium, commonly called red lead or calcined lead, or any other preparation of lead of the like nature, in and about the glazing and enamelling all manner of cream-coloured earthen wares, commonly called Queen's Wares, &c. and which is alſo a ſubſtitute for the ſaid articles of ceruſe and minium, or any other preparation of lead of that nature, in and about the making of glaſs and enamel of every ſort or kind; and for every purpoſe for which glaſs of lead may be uſed.

Mr Francis Lowndes, of St Paul's Church-yard, Medical Electrician, has a Patent for a new-invented machine for exerciſing the joints and muſcles of the human body.

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LAZY LAWRENCE; A TALE.

Concluded from page 59.

ONE day after Jem had finiſhed his taſk, the gardener aſked him to ſtay a little while, to help him to carry ſome geranium pots into the hall. Jem, always active and obliging, readily ſtayed from play, and was carrying in a heavy flower-pot, when his miſtreſs croſſed the hall. "What a terrible litter!" ſaid ſhe, "you are making here—why don't you wipe your ſhoes upon the mat?" Jem turned round to look for the mat, but he ſaw none. "Oh," ſaid the lady, recollecting herſelf, "I can't blame you, for there is no mat."—"No ma'am," ſaid the gardener, "nor I don't know when, if ever, the man will bring home thoſe mats you beſpoke, ma'am."—"I am very ſorry to hear that," ſaid the lady, "I wiſh we could find ſomebody who would do them, if he can't—I ſhould not care what ſort of mats they were, ſo that one could wipe one's feet on them." Jem, as he was ſweeping away the litter, when he heard theſe laſt words, ſaid to himſelf, "perhaps I could make a mat?" And all the way home, as he trudged along whiſtling, he was thinking over a ſcheme for making mats, which, however bold it may appear, he did not deſpair of executing, with patience and induſtry. Many were the difficulties which his "*prophetic eye*" foreſaw; but he felt within himſelf that ſpirit, which ſpurs men on to great enterprizes, and makes them "trample on impoſſibilities."

He recollected, in the firſt place, that he had ſeen Lazy Lawrence, whilſt he lounged upon the gate, twiſt a bit of heath into different ſhapes, and he thought, that if he could find ſome way of plaiting heath firmly together, it would make a very pretty green ſoft mat, which would do very well for one to wipe one's ſhoes on. About a mile from his mother's houſe, on the common which Jem rode over when he went to farmer Truck's for the giant-ſtrawberries, he remembered to have ſeen a great quantity of this heath; and, as it was now only ſix o'clock in the evening, he knew that he ſhould have time to feed Lightfoot, ſtroak him, go to the common, return, and make one trial of his ſkill before he went to bed.

Lightfoot carried him ſwiftly to the common, and there Jem gathered as much of the heath as he thought he ſhould want. But, what toil! what time! what pains did it coſt him, before he could make any thing like a mat! Twenty times he was ready to throw aſide the heath, and give up his project, from impatience of repeated diſappointments. But ſtill he perſevered. Nothing *truly great* can be accompliſhed without toil and time. Two hours he worked before he went to bed. All his play hours the next day he ſpent at his mat; which, in all, made five hours of fruitleſs attempts—The ſixth, however, repaid him for the labours of the other five; he conquered his grand difficulty of faſtening the heath ſubſtantially together, and at length completely finiſhed a mat, which far ſurpaſſed his moſt ſanguine expectations. He was extremely happy—ſung, danced round it—whiſtled—looked at it again and again, and could hardly leave off looking at it when it was time to go to bed. He laid it by his bed-ſide, that he might ſee it the moment he wakened in the morning.

And now came the grand pleaſure of carrying it to his miſtreſs. She looked full as much ſurprized as he expected, when ſhe ſaw it, and when ſhe heard who made it. After having duly admired it, ſhe aſked him how much he expected for his mat. "Expect!—Nothing, ma'am," ſaid Jem; "I meant to give it you if you'd have it; I did not mean to ſell it. I made it at my play hours, and I was very happy making it; and I'm very glad too that you like it; and if you pleaſe to keep it, ma'am—that's all."—"But that's not all," ſaid the lady. "Spend your time no more in weeding in my garden, you can employ yourſelf much better; you ſhall have the reward of your ingenuity as well as of your induſtry. Make as many more ſuch mats as you can, and I will take care and diſpoſe of them for you."—"Thank'e, ma'am," ſaid Jem, making his beſt bow, for he thought by the lady's looks that ſhe meant to do him a favour, though he repeated to himſelf, "diſpoſe of them," what does that mean?"

The next day he went to work to make more mats, and he ſoon learned to make them ſo well and quickly, that he was ſurprized at his own ſucceſs. In every one he made he found leſs difficulty, ſo that, inſtead of making two, he could ſoon make four, in a day. In a fortnight he

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he made eighteen. It was Saturday night when he finiſhed, and he carried, at three journeys, his eighteen mats to his miſtreſs's houſe; piled them all up in the hall, and ſtood with his hat off, with a look of proud humility, beſide the pile, waiting for his miſtreſs's appearance. Preſently a folding door, at one end of the hall, opened, and he ſaw his miſtreſs, with a great many gentlemen and ladies, riſing from ſeveral tables.

"Oh! there is my little boy, and his mats," cried the lady; and, followed by all the reſt of the company, ſhe came into the hall. Jem modeſtly retired whilſt they looked at his mats; but in a minute or two his miſtreſs beckoned to him, and, when he came into the middle of the circle, he ſaw that his pile of mats had diſappeared. "Well," ſaid the lady ſmiling, "what do you ſee that makes you look ſo ſurpriſed?"—"That all my mats are gone," ſaid Jem; "but you are very welcome."—"Are we?" ſaid the lady; "well, take up your hat, and go home then, for you ſee that it is getting late, and you know, "Lightfoot will wonder what's become of you." Jem turned round to take up his hat, which he had left on the floor.

But how his countenance changed! the hat was heavy with ſhillings. Every one who had taken a mat had put in two ſhillings; ſo that for the eighteen mats he had got thirty-ſix ſhillings. "Thirty-ſix ſhillings!" ſaid the lady; "five and ſeven-pence I think you told me you had earned already—how much does that make? I muſt add, I believe, one other ſix-pence to make out your two guineas."—"Two guineas!" exclaimed Jem, now quite conquering his baſhfulneſs, for at the moment he forgot where he was, and ſaw nobody that was by. "Two guineas!" cried he, clapping his hands together—"Oh Lightfoot!—oh mother!" Then, recollecting himſelf, he ſaw his miſtreſs, whom he now looked up to quite as a friend. "Will *you* thank them all," ſaid he, ſcarcely daring to glance his eye round upon the company, "will *you* thank 'em, for you know I don't know how to thank 'em *rightly*." Every body thought, however, that they had been thanked *rightly*.

"Now we won't keep you any longer—only," ſaid his miſtreſs, "I have one thing to aſk you, that I may be by when you ſhew your treaſure to your mother."—"Come, then," ſaid Jem, "come with me now."—"Not now," ſaid the lady laughing, "but I will come to Aſhton to-morrow evening; perhaps your mother can find me a few ſtrawberries."

"That ſhe will," ſaid Jem; "I'll ſearch the garden myſelf." He now went home, but felt it a great reſtraint to wait till to-morrow evening before he told his mother. To conſole himſelf he flew to the ſtable: "Lightfoot, you're not to be ſold to-morrow! poor fellow!" ſaid he, patting him, and then could not refrain from counting out his money. Whilſt he was intent upon this, Jem was ſtartled by a noiſe at the door; ſomebody was trying to pull up the latch. It opened, and there came in Lazy Lawrence, with a boy in a red jacket, who had a cock under his arm. They ſtarted when they got into the middle of the ſtable, and when they ſaw Jem, who had been at firſt hidden by the horſe.

"We—we—we—came"—ſtammered Lazy Lawrence—"I mean, I came to—to—to—" "To aſk you," continued the ſtable-boy in a bold tone, "whether you will go with us to the cock-fight on Monday? See, I've a fine cock here, and Lawrence told me you were a great friend of his, ſo I came."

Lawrence now attempted to ſay ſomething in praiſe of the pleaſures of cock-fighting, and in recommendation of his new companion. But Jem looked at the ſtable-boy with diſlike, and a ſort of dread; then turning his eyes upon the cock with a look of compaſſion, ſaid in a low voice to Lawrence, "Shall you like to ſtand by and ſee its eyes pecked out?"—"I don't know," ſaid Lawrence, "as to that; but they ſay a cock fight's a fine ſight, and it's no more cruel in me to go than another; and a great many go; and I've nothing elſe to do, ſo I ſhall go."—"But I have ſomething elſe to do," ſaid Jem, laughing, "ſo I ſhall not go."—"But," continued Lawrence, "you know Monday is the great Briſtol fair, and one muſt be merry then, of all days in the year."—"One day in the year, ſure there's no harm in being merry," ſaid the ſtable-boy. "I hope not," ſaid Jem; for I know, for my part, I am merry every day in the year."—"That's very odd," ſaid Lawrence; "but I know, for my part I would not for all the world miſs going to the fair, for at leaſt it will be ſomething to talk of for half a year after—come, you'll go, won't you?"—"No," ſaid Jem, ſtill looking as if he did not like to talk before the ill-looking ſtranger. "Then what will you do with all your money?"

—"Ill

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—"I'll tell you about that another time," whiſpered Jem; "and don't you go to ſee that cock's eyes pecked out; it won't make you merry, I'm ſure."—"If I had any thing elſe to divert me," ſaid Lawrence, heſitating and yawning. "Come," cried the ſtable-boy, ſeizing his ſtretching arm, "come along," cried he; and, pulling him away from Jem, upon whom he caſt a look of extreme contempt, "leave him alone, he's not the ſort."—"What a fool you are," ſaid he to Lawrence the moment he got him out of the ſtable, "you might have known he would not go—elſe we ſhould ſoon have trimmed him out of his four and ſeven-pence. But how came you to talk of four and ſeven-pence; I ſaw in the manger a hat full of ſilver."—"Indeed!" exclaimed Lawrence. "Yes, indeed—but why did you ſtammer ſo when we firſt got in? you had like to have blown us all up."—"I was ſo aſhamed," ſaid Lawrence, hanging down his head. "Aſhamed! but you muſt not talk of ſhame now you are in for it, and I ſhan't let you off: you owe us half a crown, recollect, and I muſt be paid to-night; ſo ſee and get the money ſome how or other." After a conſiderable pauſe he added, "I'll anſwer for it he'd never miſs half a crown out of all that ſilver."—"But to ſteal," ſaid Lawrence, drawing back with horror—"I never thought I ſhould come to that—and from poor Jem too—the money that he has worked ſo hard for too."—"But it is not ſtealing; we don't mean to ſteal; only to borrow it: and, if we win, as we certainly ſhall, at the cock-fight, pay it back again, and he'll never know any thing of the matter: and what harm will it do him? Beſides, what ſignifies talking, you can't go to the cock-fight, or the fair either, if you don't; and I tell ye we don't mean to ſteal it; we'll pay it again Monday night." Lawrence made no reply, and they parted without his coming to any determination.

Here let us pauſe in our ſtory—we are almoſt afraid to go on—the reſt is very ſhocking—our little readers will ſhudder as they read. But it is better that they ſhould know the truth, and ſee what the idle boy came to at laſt.

In the dead of the night Lawrence heard ſomebody tap at his window. He knew well who it was, for this was the ſignal agreed upon between him and his wicked companion. He trembled at the thoughts of what he was about to do, and lay quite ſtill, with his head under the bed-clothes, till he heard the ſecond tap. Then he got up, dreſſed himſelf, and opened his window. It was almoſt even with the ground. His companion ſaid to him in a hollow voice, "Are you ready." He made no anſwer, but got out of the window and followed. When he got to the ſtable, a black cloud was juſt paſſing over the moon, and it was quite dark. "Where are you?" whiſpered Lawrence, groping about, "where are you? Speak to me."—"I am here; give me your hand." Lawrence ſtretched out his hand. "Is that your hand?" ſaid the wicked boy, as Lawrence laid hold of him; "how cold it felt."—"Let us go back," ſaid Lawrence; "it is time yet."—"It is no time to go back," replied the other opening the door; "you've gone too far now to go back:" and he puſhed Lawrence into the ſtable.—"Have you found it?—take care of the horſe—have you done?—what are you about?—make haſte, I hear a noiſe," ſaid the ſtable-boy, who watched at the door. "I am feeling for the half crown, but I can't find it."—"Bring all together." He brought Jem's broken flower-pot, with all the money in it, to the door.

The black cloud was now paſſed over the moon, and the light ſhone full upon them.—"What do we ſtand here for?" ſaid the ſtable-boy, ſnatching the flower-pot out of Lawrence's trembling hands, and pulled him away from the door. "Good God!" cried Lawrence, "you won't take all—you ſaid you'd only take half a crown, and pay it back on Monday—you ſaid you'd only take half a crown!"—"Hold your tongue," replied the other walking on, deaf to all remonſtrances—"if I am to be hanged ever, it ſha'n't be for half a crown." Lawrence's blood ran cold in his veins, and he felt as if all his hair ſtood on end. Not another word paſſed. His accomplice carried off the money, and Lawrence crept, with all the horrors of guilt upon him, to his reſtleſs bed. All night he was ſtarting from frightful dreams; or elſe, broad awake, he lay liſtening to every ſmall noiſe, unable to ſtir, and ſcarely daring to breathe—tormented by that moſt dreadful of all kinds of fear, that fear which is the conſtant companion of an evil conſcience. He thought the morning would never come, but when it was day, when he heard the birds ſing, and ſaw every thing look cheerful as uſual, he felt ſtill more miſerable. It was Sunday morning, and the

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the bell rang for church. All the children of the village, dreſſed in their Sunday clothes, innocent and gay, and little Jem, the beſt and gayeſt among them, went flocking by his door to church. "Well, Lawrence," ſaid Jem, pulling his coat as he paſſed, and ſaw Lawrence leaning againſt his father's door, "what makes you look ſo black?"—"I!" ſaid Lawrence ſtarting, "why do you ſay that I look black?"—"Nay then," ſaid Jem, "you look white enough, now, if that will pleaſe you; for you're turned as pale as death."—"Pale!" replied Lawrence, not knowing what he ſaid; and turned abruptly away, for he dared not ſtand another look of Jem's: conſcious that guilt was written in his face, he ſhunned every eye. He would now have given the world to have thrown off the load of guilt which lay upon his mind; he longed to follow Jem, to fall upon his knees, and confeſs all; dreading the moment when Jem ſhould diſcover his loſs, Lawrence dared not ſtay at home, and not knowing what to do, or where to go, he mechanically went to his old haunt at the ſtable-yard, and lurked thereabouts all day, with his accomplice, who tried in vain to quiet his fears and raiſe his ſpirits, by talking of the next day's cock-fight. It was agreed, that, as ſoon as the duſk of the evening came on, they ſhould go together into a certain lonely field, and there divide their booty.

In the mean time Jem, when he returned from church, was very full of buſineſs, preparing for the reception of his miſtreſs, of whoſe intended viſit he had informed his mother; and, whilſt ſhe was arranging the kitchen and their little parlour, he ran to ſearch the ſtrawberry-beds. "Why, my Jem, how merry you are to-day?" ſaid his mother when he came in with the ſtrawberries, and was jumping about the room playfully. "Now keep thoſe ſpirits of yours, Jem, till you want 'em, and don't let it come upon you all at once, Have it in mind that to-morrow's fair day, and Lightfoot muſt go. I bid Farmer Truck call for him to night; he ſaid he'd take him along with his own, and he'll be here juſt now—and then I know how it will be with you, Jem!"—"So do I!" cried Jem, ſwallowing his ſecret with great difficulty, and then tumbling head over heels four times running. A carriage paſſed the window and ſtopped at the door. Jem ran out; it was his miſtreſs. She came in ſmiling, and ſoon made the old woman ſmile too, by praiſing the neatneſs of every thing in the houſe. But we ſhall paſs over, however important they were deemed at the time, the praiſes of the ſtrawberries, and of "my grandmother's china plate." Another knock was heard at the door. "Run, Jem," ſaid his mother, "I hope it's our milk-woman with cream for the lady." No; it was farmer Truck come for Lightfoot. The old woman's countenance fell. "Fetch him out, dear," ſaid ſhe, turning to her ſon; but Jem was gone; he flew out to the ſtable the moment he ſaw the ſkirt of farmer Truck's great-coat. "Sit ye down, farmer," ſaid the old woman, after they had waited about five minutes in expectation of Jem's return, "You'd beſt ſit down, if the lady will give you leave; for he'll not hurry himſelf back again. My boy's a fool, madam, about that there horſe." Trying to laugh, ſhe added, "I knew how Lightfoot and he would be loath enough to part—he won't bring him out till the laſt minute; ſo do ſit ye down, neighbour." The farmer had ſcarcely ſat down, when Jem, with a pale wild countenance, came back. "What's the matter?" ſaid his miſtreſs. "God bleſs the boy!" ſaid his mother, looking at him quite frightened, whilſt he tried to ſpeak, but could not. She went up to him, and then leaning his head againſt her, he cried, "It's gone! it's all gone!" and, burſting into tears, he ſobbed as if his little heart would break. "What's gone, love?" ſaid his mother. "My two guineas—Lightfoot's two guineas. I went to fetch 'em to give you, mammy; but the broken flower-pot that I put them in, and all's gone!—quite gone!" repeated he, checking his ſobs. "I ſaw them ſafe laſt night, and was ſhewing 'em to Lightfoot; and I was ſo glad to think I had earned them all myſelf; and I thought how ſurpriſed you'd look, and how glad you'd be, and how you'd kiſs me, and all!"

His mother liſtened to him with the greateſt ſurpriſe, whilſt his miſtreſs ſtood in ſilence, looking firſt at the old woman, and then at Jem with a penetrating eye, as if ſhe ſuſpected the truth of his ſtory, and was afraid of becoming the dupe of her own compaſſion. "This is a very ſtrange thing!" ſaid ſhe gravely. "How came you to leave all your money in a broken flower-pot in the ſtable? How came you not to give it to your mother to take care of?"—"Why, don't you remember," ſaid Jem, loooking up

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in the midſt of his tears; "why, don't you remember you your own ſelf bid me not tell her about it till you were by!"—"And did you not tell her?"—"Nay, aſk mammy," ſaid Jem, a little offended; and, when afterwards the lady went on queſtioning him in a ſevere manner, as if ſhe did not believe him, he at laſt made no anſwer. "Oh, Jem! Jem! why don't you ſpeak to the lady? ſaid his mother. "I have ſpoke, and ſpoke the truth," ſaid Jem proudly, "and ſhe did not believe me."

Still the lady, who had lived too long in the world to be without ſuſpicion, maintained a cold manner, and determined to wait the event without interfering, ſaying only, that ſhe hoped the money would be found; and adviſed Jem to have done crying. "I have done," ſaid Jem, "I ſhall cry no more." And as he had the greateſt command over himſelf, he actually did not ſhed another tear, not even when the farmer got up to go, ſaying, he could wait no longer. Jem ſilently went to bring out Lightfoot.—The lady now took her ſeat where ſhe could ſee all that paſſed at the open parlour window.—The old woman ſtood at the door, and ſeveral idle people of the village, who had gathered round the lady's carriage examining it, turned about to liſten. In a minute or two Jem appeared, with a ſteady countenance, leading Lightfoot: and, when he came up, without ſaying a word, put the bridle into farmer Truck's hand. "He *has been* a good horſe," ſaid the farmer. "He *is* a good horſe!" cried Jem, and threw his arm over Lightfoot's neck, hiding his own face as he leaned upon him.

At this inſtant a party of milkwomen went by; and one of them having ſet down her pail, came behind Jem, and gave him a pretty ſmart blow upon the back.—He looked up.—"And don't you know me?" ſaid ſhe. "I forget," ſaid Jem;" I think I have ſeen your face before, but I forget."—"Do you ſo? and you tell me juſt now," ſaid ſhe, "half opening her hand, "that you forget who gave you this, and who charged you not to part with it too." Here ſhe quite opened her large hand, and on the palm of it appeared Jem's ſilver penny. "Where?" exclaimed Jem ſeizing it, "oh where did you find it? and have you?—oh tell me, have you got the reſt of my money?"—"I know nothing of your money—I don't know what you would be at," ſaid the milkwoman. "But where, pray tell me where, did you find this?"—"With them that you gave it to, I ſuppoſe," ſaid the milkwoman, turning away ſuddenly to take up her milk pail. But now Jem's miſtreſs called to her through the window, begging her to ſtop, and joining in his entreaties to know how ſhe came by the ſilver penny.

"Why, madam," ſaid ſhe, taking up the corner of her apron, "I came by it in an odd way too—You muſt know my Betty is ſick, ſo I come with the milk myſelf, though it's not what I'm uſed to; for my Betty—you know my Betty," ſaid ſhe, turning round to the old woman, "my Betty ſerves you, and ſhe's a tight and ſtirring laſſy, ma'am, I can aſſure—" "Yes, I don't doubt it," ſaid the lady impatiently; "but about the ſilver penny?"—"Why, that's true; as I was coming along all alone, for the reſt came round, and I came a ſhort cut acroſs yon field—No, you can't ſee it, madam, where you ſtand—but if you were here—" "I ſee it—I know it," ſaid Jem, out of breath with anxiety. "Well—well—I reſted my pail upon the ſtile, and ſets me down a while, and there comes out of the hedge—I don't know well how, for they ſtartled me ſo I'd like to have thrown down my milk—two boys, one about the ſize of he," ſaid ſhe, pointing to Jem, "and one a matter taller, but ill-looking like, ſo I did not think to ſtir to make way for them, and they were like in a deſperate hurry: ſo, without waiting for the ſtile, one of 'em pulled at the gate, and when it would not open (for it was tied with a pretty ſtout cord) one of 'em whips out with his knife and cuts it——

"Now have you a knife about you, Sir? continued the milk-woman to the farmer. He gave her his knife.

"Here now, ma'am, juſt ſticking as it were here, between the blade and the haft, was the ſilver penny. He took no notice, but when he opened it, out it falls: ſtill he takes no heed, but cuts the cord, as I ſaid before, and through the gate they went, and out of ſight in half a minute. I picks up the penny, for my heart miſgave me that it was the very one huſband had had a long time, and had given againſt my voice to he," pointing to Jem; "and I charged him not to part with it; and, ma'am, when I looked I knew it by the mark, ſo I thought I would ſhew it to *he*," again pointing to Jem, "and let him give it back to thoſe it belongs to." "It belongs

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longs to me," said Jem, "I never gave it to any body—but—" "But," cried the farmer, "those boys have robbed him—it is they who have all his money."

"Oh, which way did they go?" cried Jem, "I'll run after them."

"No, no," said the lady, calling to her servant; and she desired him to take his horse and ride after them. "Aye," added farmer Truck, "do you take the road, and I'll take the field-way, and I'll be bound we'll have 'em presently."

Whilst they were gone in pursuit of the thieves, the lady, who was now thoroughly convinced of Jem's truth, desired her coachman would produce what she had ordered him to bring with him that evening. Out of the boot of the carriage the coachman immediately produced a new saddle and bridle.

How Jem's eyes sparkled when the saddle was thrown upon Lightfoot's back! "Put it on your horse yourself, Jem," said the lady—"it is yours."

Confused reports of Lightfoot's splendid accoutrements, of the pursuit of the thieves, and of the fine and generous lady who was standing at dame Preston's window, quickly spread through the village, and drew every body from their houses. They crowded round Jem to hear the story. The children especially, who were all fond of him, expressed the strongest indignation against the thieves. Every eye was on the stretch; and now some, who had run down the lane, came back shouting, "Here they are! they've got the thieves!"

The footman on horseback carried one boy before him; and the farmer, striding along, dragged another. The latter had on a red jacket, which little Jem immediately recollected, and scarcely dared lift his eyes to look at the boy on horseback. "Good God!" said he to himself, "it must be—yet surely it can't be Lawrence!" The footman rode on as fast as the people would let him. The boy's hat was slouched, and his head hung down, so that no body could see his face.

At this instant there was a disturbance in the crowd. A man who was half drunk pushed his way forwards, swearing that nobody should stop him; that he had a right to see; and he *would* see. And so he did; for, forcing through all resistance, he staggered up to the footman just as he was lifting down the boy he had carried before him. "I *will*—I tell you I *will* see the thief!" cried the drunken man, pushing up the boy's hat.

It was his own son. "Lawrence!" exclaimed the wretched father. The shock sobered him at once, and he hid his face with his hands.

There was an awful silence. Lawrence fell on his knees, and in a voice that could scarcely be heard made a full confession of all the circumstances of his guilt. "Such a young creature so wicked! What could put such wickedness into your head?" "Bad company," said Lawrence. "And how came you—what brought you into bad company?"—"I don't know—except it was idleness." While this was saying, the farmer was emptying Lazy Lawrence's pockets; and when the money appeared, all his former companions in the village looked at each other with astonishment and terror. Their parents grasped their little hands closer, and cried, "Thank God! he is not my son—how often, when he was little, we used, as he lounged about, to tell him that idleness was the root of all evil."

As for the hardened wretch his accomplice, every one was impatient to have him sent to gaol. He had put on a bold, insolent countenance, till he heard Lawrence's confession; till the money was found upon him; and he heard the milk-woman declare, that she would swear to the silver penny which he had dropped. Then he turned pale, and betrayed the strongest signs of fear. "We must take him before the justice," said the farmer, "and he'll be lodged in Bristol gaol. "Oh!" said Jem, springing forwards when Lawrence's hands were going to be tied, "let him go—won't you—can't you let him go?"—"Yes, madam, for mercy's sake," said Jem's mother to the lady, "think what a disgrace to his family to be sent to gaol." His father stood by wringing his hands in agony of despair. "It's all my fault," cried he; "I brought him up in *idleness*." "But he'll never be idle any more," said Jem; won't you speak for him, ma'm?" "Don't ask the lady to speak for him," said the farmer; "it's better he should go to Bridewell now, than to the gallows by and by."

Nothing more was said, for every body felt the truth of the farmer's speech. Lawrence was sent to Bridewell for a month, and the stable-boy was transported to Botany Bay.

During Lawrence's confinement, Jem often visited him, and carried him such little presents as he could afford to give; and Jem could afford to be *generous*, because

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cauſe he was *induſtrious*. Lawrence's heart was touched by his kindneſs, and his example ſtruck him ſo forcibly, that, when his confinement was ended, he reſolved to ſet immediately to work; and, to the aſtoniſhment of all who knew him, ſoon became remarkable for induſtry: he was found early and late at his work, eſtabliſhed a new character, and for ever loſt the name of *Lazy Lawrence*.

POETRY.

STANZAS *,

TO THE MEMORY OF ROBERT BURNS.

PORTENTOUS ſigh'd the hollow blaſt,
Which, ſorrow-freighted, ſouthward paſs'd;
I heard the ſound, and ſtood aghaſt
In ſolemn dread:
The mournful truth is told at laſt,
And BURNS is dead!

Ah! ſweeteſt minſtrel, nature's child,
Could not thy "native wood-notes wild,"
Thy manly ſenſe, thy manners mild,
And ſprightly glee,
The ghaſtly tyrant have beguil'd
To ſet thee free?

Unfriended, deſolate, and young,
Misfortune o'er thy cradle hung;
And penury had check'd thy ſong,
But check'd in vain;
Till Death, reſiſtleſs in his wrong,
Has clos'd the ſtrain!

Thus, 'midſt the cold of winter's ſnows,
The unprotected ſnow-drop blows;
A while in native beauty glows,
And charms the eyes;
Till paſt ſome ruthleſs ſpoiler goes,
And crops the prize!

But not for thee, O bard, the lot,
In cold oblivion's ſhade to rot;
Like thoſe unhonour'd, and forgot,
Th' unfeeling great.
Who knew thy worth, but haſten'd not
To ſooth thy fate.

Whilſt love to beauty pours the ſigh,
Whilſt genius ſhall with nature vie,
Whilſt pity from the melting eye
Shall claim regard;
Thy honour'd name ſhall never die,
Immortal bard!

But oft, as winter o'er the plain
Shall pour at eve the beating rain,
The hind ſhall call his little train
Around the fire,
To liſten to ſome thrilling ſtrain
Of thy lov'd lyre.

Whether to Heaven's eternal King
Thou ſtrike the deep-reſounding ſtring,
Whilſt, riſing on devotion's wing,
Hope ſoars above,
To happier realms of endleſs ſpring,
And boundleſs love;

Or whether lighter themes beguile
The moments of relaxing toil,
Bidding, on labour's front, the ſmile
Of pleaſure ſit;
The roof re-echoing all the while
To genuine wit;

Or if wild fancy ſeize the rein,
Whilſt horror thrills thro' every vein,
And ſprites and elves, an awful train,
Their orgies keep;
And warlocks o'er the frighted plain
At midnight ſweep:

As works the ſpell, the liſt'ning band,
Aghaſt in mute attention ſtand;
Again thou wav'ſt thy magic wand,
Of pow'r ſo rare,
And all the ſcene, by Fancy plann'd,
Diſſolves in air.

Thine too the charm of ſocial hearts,
Where wit its vivid light'ning darts,
And Converſe keen to age imparts
The fire of youth,
Whilſt, from the fierce concuſſion, ſtarts
The ſpark of truth.

What tho' the wild untutor'd ſtrain
The Critic's pedant laws diſdain,
Not all the wire-cag'd minion train
E'er pour'd a note
So ſweet, as echoing o'er the plain
The woodlark's throat.

Old *Coila*, firſt whoſe brakes among,
Thy infant hands the wild harp ſtrung,
Shall

* Written by Mr Roſcoe, author of the Life of Lorenzi de Medici.

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Shall flourish in thy deathleſs ſong
With laſting fame;
And *Ayr* ſhall henceforth roll along,
A claſſic ſtream.

But thou, O Bard, in ſilence laid—
Ah! what ſhall ſooth thy penſive ſhade,
For worth and genius ill repaid,
With bounty ſcant;
And hours of ſorrow unally'd,
And toil and want?

See o'er thy ſong, as loud it ſwells,
The lordly Thane delighted dwells;
Or to his fair his rapture tells,
By thee inſpir'd;
His boſom, as the ſtrain impels,
Or thaw'd or fir'd.

Around him, ſee, to guard his ſtate,
A train of pamper'd minions wait;
And ſee, to form his daily treat,
Each climate join;
While Iceland's froſt, and Aſia's heat,
Their gifts combine.

Yet, whilſt he revels unconfin'd
Thro' all the treaſures of thy mind,
No gen'rous boon, to thee conſign'd,
Relieves thy care;
To Folly or to vice aſſign'd
What Pomp can ſpare!

For rights with-held, or freedom ſold,
Corruption aſks the promis'd gold;
Or, in licentious ſplendor bold,
Some titled Dame
Squanders, in riot uncontroll'd,
What Worth ſhould claim!

From hill to hill, from plain to plain,
Wide ſpreads the Chieftan's proud domain,
That, half a deſert, aſks in vain
For culture due;
Whilſt cold inaction chills thy vein,
And ruſts thy plough.

Meanwhile thy youthful vigour flies,
The ſtorms of life unpitying riſe,
And wounded Superſtition tries
To thwart thy way;
And loath'd Dependence ambuſh'd lies,
To ſeize her prey.

Yet high above thy reptile foes
Thy tow'ring ſoul unconquer'd roſe—
Love and the Muſe their charms diſcloſe—
The hags retire;
And thy expanded boſom glows
With heav'nly fire.

Go, Builder of a deathleſs name!
Thy Country's glory, and her ſhame!
Go, and th' immortal guerdon claim,
To Genius due;
Whilſt rolling centuries thy fame
Shall ſtill renew!

SONG.

SWEET Maid, I hear thy frequent ſigh
And mourn to ſee thy languid eye;
For well I know theſe ſymptoms prove
Thy heart a prey to ſecret love.
But tho' ſo hard a fate be thine,
Think not *thy* grief can equal *mine*.
Hope may thy vaniſh'd bloom reſtore;
I ſigh for him WHO LIVES NO MORE.

The youth, for whom thy boſom ſighs,
Shall oft' delight thy conſcious eyes;
And oft' his voice, in accents ſweet,
Shall Friendſhip's ſoothing tone repeat:
But he for whom my cheek is pale,
For whom my health and ſpirits fail,
Nought to my eyes can e'er reſtore,
And I ſhall hear his voice NO MORE!

Thou, in exiſtence, ſtill canſt find
A charm to captivate thy mind!
To make the morning ray delight,
And gild the gloomy brow of night;
But Nature's charms to me are fled!
I nought behold but HENRY DEAD!
What can my love of life reſtore?
I ſigh for him WHO LIVES NO MORE!

AMELIA.

Written under the full-length Shade of EDWARD GIBBON, ESQ.
As exhibited in his poſthumous Works publiſhed by Lord Sheffield.

THOU puny Stateſman, thou Hiſtorian bold,
Struck from kind Nature's moſt fantaſtic mould,
Queereſt of ſhades! hail to thy wondrous ſight,
Which ſure the ſhades below did much affright:
By Sheffield's pious care with noble clay
Thy carcaſe rots and thou review'ſt the day.
Com'ſt thou to ſhew how much it does avail
To write like Tacitus, and read like Bayle;
To float in faith 'twixt Mecca, Dort, and Rome;
To live like Horace, and to die like Hume?
Com'ſt thou to ſee if Oxford's blear-ey'd dons
Take counſel from her more enlighten'd ſons;
Admire the fruit, who could not rear the tree,
And her dead Socrates behold in thee;
Give thee for thy bold cenſures bolder praiſe,
And from *theſe lineaments* thy *ſtatue* raiſe?
Whate'er thine errand, welcome from the Styx!
Ceaſe now thy wand'rings; *here* thy ſtation fix;

Thy

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Thy darling quartos from the worms protect;
Enjoy the utmost Heaven thou didst expect;
Feed on th' ethereal vapour of thy fame,
And be, what thou hast toil'd to be,—a Name. ACADEMICUS.

INSCRIPTION

UNDER A PICTURE OF THE EDITOR OF SHAKESPEARE'S MANUSCRIPTS, 1796.

(From Mason's Poems, vol. III.)

PARODY.

FOUR Forgers, born in one prolific age,
Much critical *acumen* did engage.
The first was soon by doughty Douglas scar'd,
Tho' Johnson would have screen'd him, had he dar'd *;
The next † had all the cunning of a Scot;
The third ‡ invention, genius, nay, what not?
Fraud, now exhausted, only could dispense
To her fourth son their three-fold impudence.

SONNET.

(From Mrs Smith's Rural Walks.)

SIGHING, I see yon little troop at play,
By sorrow yet unhurt, untouch'd by care,
While free and sportive they enjoy to-day,
Content, and careless of to-morrow's fate,
Ah! happy age! when youth's unclouded ray
Lights their green path, and prompts their simple mirth,
E'er yet they feel the thorns that, lurking, lay
To wound the wretched pilgrims of the earth.
Bidding them curse the hour that gave them birth,
And threw them on a world so full of pain,
Where prosperous folly treads on patient worth
And, to deaf pride, misfortune pleads in vain,
Oh! for their future fate how many fears
Oppress my heart, and fill mine eyes with tears!

LINES

ADDRESSED TO THE GODS OF INDIA.

YE powers etherial! who preside
Where sacred Ganges rolls his tide!
Virtues! or emanating rays
From him, the first, the last of days!
Receive for those I love, my prayer!
Ye mystic powers! ye virtues, hear!

O Ganes, bend thy sapient head,
Deep o'er their hearts thy influence spread!
So Lachsmi from her plenteous store
Blossoms and fruits shall round them pour;
At her command Cuvera come
From Alacas' imperial dome,
Or where his radiant car he guides,
And thro' the sky triumphant rides,
His lap, propitious, to unfold,
And give them pure unsullied gold.

On Meru's hallowed cliffs which shine
With all the treasures of the mine,
The diamond, and the flaming ore,
Thee, mighty Idra, I adore!
The Genii of the air enchain,
Oh! every sickly blast restrain,
Let clouds and storms thy bounty prove,
And teem with health for those I love!

Thy faces six—thy eyes of pride,
Twelve-handed Carticeya, hide!
Or over distant regions wield
Thy javelin sharp, and massy shield!
Urge thy pernicious bird afar,
Nor shock my friends with savage war!

And thou, whose charms the bosom fire
With wanton love, and soft desire,
Rembha, of frolic mirth the queen,
Entice not those of sober mein!
To thoughtless youth thy gifts display,
Thy rosy bredes, and chaplets gay.
For them in vain thy songs shall flow,
In vain thy rubied nectar glow,
Thy Apsaras, shall breathe perfume,
And from Elysium steal its bloom.

But thou, O Chrishna, crown'd with flowers,
From purer glades, and chaster bowers,
While pearled wreathes thy ancles bind,
With graceful step, and fraudless mind,
Thy modest nymphs educe to sight,
Inspiring innocent delight!

Sounding,

* When Lauder first produced his forgery respecting Milton, Dr Johnson ushered it into the world by a preface, and afterwards wrote Lauder's recantation. Some of his numerous biographers have endeavoured to prove the Doctor no party concerned: however this be, the virulence he afterwards shewed to Milton, in the life which he wrote of him for the booksellers, leads fairly to support my assertion, that he would have defended Lauder, had he been in any sort defensible.

† Translator of Fingal, Temora, &c.

‡ The discoverer and transcriber of Rowley's Poems, &c.

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Sounding, the mellow flute advance,
And lead with them the mazy dance!
With aspect bland, and temper meek,
Shew the dark azure of thy cheek;
Thy generous soul unfold to view,
Thy every thought to pity true,
To mercy quick, to vengeance slow,
Yet laying proud oppression low:
Raising the abject from distress,
And sent from heaven the world to bless.

Such, Chrishna, to their eyes appear,
To thee let kindred hearts be dear;
Thy might, incarnate godhead, prove,
Nor cease to favour those I love! A. Y.

SONNET.

(From Southey's Poems.)

WITH wayworn feet a pilgrim woe-begone,
Life's upward road I journeyed many a day,
And hymning many a sad yet soothing lay
Beguil'd my wandering with the charms of song.
Lonely my heart, and rugged was my way,
Yet often pluck'd I as I past along
The wild and simple flowers of Poesy,
And as beseem'd the wayward Fancy's child
Entwin'd each random weed that pleas'd mine eye.
Accept the wreath, BELOVED! it is wild
And rudely garlanded; yet scorn not thou
The humble offering, where the sad rue waves,
'Mid gayer flowers, its intermingled leaves,
And I have twin'd the myrtle for thy brow.

SONNET.

THE PATIENT NEGRO.

(From the same.)

OH he is worn with toil! the big drops run
Down his dark cheek; hold—hold thy merciless hand,
Pale tyrant! for beneath thy hard command
O'erwearied Nature sinks. The scorching sun,
As pitiless as proud Prosperity,
Darts on him his full beams; gasping he lies
Arraigning with his looks the patient skies,
While that inhuman trader lifts on high
The mangling scourge. Oh ye who sip your ease
Sip the blood-sweeten'd beverage!—thoughts like these
Haply ye scorn: I thank thee, gracious God!
That I do feel upon my cheek the glow
Of indignation, when beneath the rod
A sable brother writhes in silent woe.

POOR *MARY*,

THE MAID OF THE INN.

(From the same.)

WHO is she, the poor maniac, whose wildly-fixed eyes
Seem a heart overcharged to express?
She weeps not, yet often and deeply she sighs,
She never complains, but her silence implies
The composure of settled distress.

No aid, no compassion the maniac will seek,
Cold and hunger awake not her care:
Thro' her rags do the winds of the winter blow bleak
On her poor withered bosom half bare, and her cheek
Has the deathy pale hue of despair.

Yet chearful and happy, not distant the day,
Poor Mary the maniac has been;
The traveller remembers, who journeyed this way,
No damsel so lovely, no damsel so gay,
As Mary the maid of the inn.

Her chearful address fill'd the guests with delight
As she welcom'd them in with a smile:
Her heart was a stranger to childish affright,
And Mary would walk by the abbey at night
When the wind whistled down the dark aisle.

She lov'd, and young Richard had settled the day,
And she hop'd to be happy for life;
But Richard was idle and worthless, and they
Who knew him would pity poor Mary and say,
That she was too good for his wife.

'Twas in autumn, and stormy and dark was the night,
And fast were the windows and door;
Two guests sat enjoying the fire that burnt bright,
And smoking in silence with tranquil delight
They listened to hear the wind roar.

"'Tis

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" Tis pleaſant," cried one, " ſeated by the fire ſide,
" To hear the wind whiſtle without."
" A fine night for the abbey!" his comrade replied,
" Methinks a man's courage would now be well tried
" Who ſhould wander the ruins about.

" I myſelf, like a ſchool-boy, ſhould tremble to hear
" The hoarſe ivy ſhake over my head;
" And could fancy I ſaw, half perſuaded by fear,
" Some ugly old abbot's white ſpirit appear,
" For this wind might awaken the dead."

" I'll wager a dinner," the other one cried,
" That Mary would venture there now."
" Then wager and loſe!" with a ſneer he replied,
" I'll warrant ſhe'd fancy a ghoſt by her ſide,
" And faint if ſhe ſaw a white cow."

" Will Mary this charge on her courage allow?"
His companion exclaim'd with a ſmile;
" I ſhall win, for I know ſhe will venture there now,
" And earn a new bonnet by bringing a bough
" From the elder that grows in the aiſle."

With fearleſs good humour did Mary comply,
And her way to the abbey ſhe bent;
The night it was dark, and the wind it was high,
And as hollowly howling it ſwept thro' the ſky
She ſhiver'd with cold as ſhe went.

O'er the path ſo well known ſtill proceeded the maid
Where the abbey roſe dim on the ſight,
Thro' the gate-way ſhe entered, ſhe felt not afraid,
Yet the ruins were lonely and wild, and their ſhade
Seem'd to deepen the gloom of the night.

All around her was ſilent, ſave when the rude blaſt
Howl'd diſmally round the old pile;
Over weed-cover'd fragments ſtill fearleſs ſhe paſt,
And arriv'd in the innermoſt ruin at laſt
Where the elder tree grew in the aiſle.

Well pleas'd did ſhe reach it, and quickly drew near,
And haſtily gather'd the bough:
When the ſound of a voice ſeem'd to riſe on her ear,
She paus'd, and ſhe liſten'd, all eager to hear,
And her heart panted fearfully now.

The wind blew, the hoarſe ivy ſhook over her head,
She liſten'd,—nought elſe could ſhe hear.
The wind ceas'd, her heart ſunk in her boſom with dread,
For ſhe heard in the ruins diſtinctly the tread
Of footſteps approaching her near.

Behind a wide column, half breathleſs with fear,
She crept to conceal herſelf there;
That inſtant the moon o'er a dark cloud ſhone clear,
And ſhe ſaw in the moonlight two ruffians appear,
And between them a corpſe did they bear.

Then Mary could feel her heart-blood curdled cold!
Again the rough wind hurried by,—
It blew off the hat of the one, and behold
Even cloſe to the feet of poor Mary it roll'd,—
She felt, and expected to die.

" Curſe the hat!" he exclaims, " nay come on, and firſt hide
" The dead body," his comrade replies.
She beheld them in ſafety paſs on by her ſide,
She ſeizes the hat, fear her courage ſupplied,
And faſt thro' the abbey ſhe flies.

She ran with wild ſpeed, ſhe ruſh'd in at the door,
She gaz'd horribly eager around,
Then her limbs could ſupport their faint burthen no more,
And exhauſted and breathleſs ſhe ſunk on the floor
Unable to utter a ſound.

Ere yet her pale lips could the ſtory impart,
For a moment the hat met her view;—
Her eyes from that object convulſively ſtart,
For—oh God what cold horror then thrill'd thro' her heart,
When the name of her Richard ſhe knew!

Where the old abbey ſtands, on the common hard by
His gibbet is now to be ſeen.
Not far from the road it engages the eye,
The traveller beholds it, and thinks with a ſigh
Of poor Mary the maid of the inn.

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Official Documents of the Negociation for Peace between Great Britain and France; as presented to the two Houses of Parliament.

[Continued from p. 71.]

(No. 30.)

My Lord, *Paris, Dec.* 20, 1796.

MR Ellis returned h re from London on Thursday last, the 15th inftant, at five P. M. and delivered to me the difpatches, No 11 and 12, with which he was charged by your Lordfhip.

Although nothing can be clearer, more ably drawn up, or more fatisfactory, than the inftructions they contain, yet as it was of the laft importance that I fhould be completely maftet of the fubject before I faw the French Minifter, I delayed afking for a conference till late on Friday evening, with a view that it fhould not take place till Saturday morning.

He appointed the hour of feven A. M. on that day, and it was near one before we parted. Although what is faid by M. Delacroix before he has communicated with the Directory cannot be confidered as officially binding, and probably may, in the event, be very different from what I fhall hear when he fpeaks to me in their name, yet as it is impoffible they fhould not nearly conjecture the nature of the overtures I fhould make, and of courfe be prepared in fome degree for them, it is material that your Lordfhip fhould be accurately acquainted with the firft impreffions they appear to make on M. Delacroix.

I prefaced what I had to communicate with faying, that I now came authorifed to enter with him into deliberation upon one of the moft important fubjects that perhaps ever was brought into difcuffion; that its magnitude forbade all *fineffe*, excluded all prevarication, fufpended all prejudices, and that as I had it in command to fpeak and act with freedom and truth; I expected that he, on his part, would confider thefe as the only means which could or ought to be employed, if he wifhed to fee a negociation, in which the happinefs of millions was involved, terminate fuccefsfully: That, for greater precifion, and with a view to be clearly underftood in what I was about to propofe, I would give him a confidential memorial, accompanied by an official note, both which, when he had perufed them, would fpeak for themfelves. The memorial contained the conditions, on the accomplifhment of which his Majefty confidered the reftoration of peace to depend. The note was expreffive of his Majefty's readinefs to enter into any explanation required by the Directory on the fubject, or to receive any *contre-project*, refting on the fame bafis, which the Directory might be difpofed to give it: That, moreover, I did not hefitate declaring to him, in conformity to the principles which I had laid down, and from which I certainly never fhould depart at any period of the negociation, that I was prepared to anfwer any queftions, explain and elucidate any points, on which it was poffible to foreſee that doubts or mifconceptions could arife on the conſideration of theſe papers. And having faid thus much, I had only to remark, that I believed, in no fimilar negociation which had ever taken place, any Minifter was authorized, in the firft inftance, to go fo fully into the difcuffion as I now was: That I was fure neither the truth of this remark, nor the manifeft conclufion to be drawn from it, would efcape M. Delacroix's obfervation.

I then put the two papers into his hands. He began by reading the note, on which of courfe he could only expreſs fatisfaction. After perufing the confidential memorial with all the attention it deſerved, he, after a fhort pauſe, faid, that it appeared to him to be liable to inſurmountable objections; that it ſeemed to him to require much more than it conceded, and, in the event, not to leave France in a ſituation of proportional greatneſs to the Powers of Europe. He ſaid, the Act of their Conſtitution, according to the manner in which it was interpreted by the beſt Publiciſts (and this phraſe is worthy remark) made it impoſſible for the Republic to do what we required. The Auſtrian Netherlands were annexed to it; they could not be diſpoſed of without flinging the nation into all the confuſion which muſt follow a convocation of the Primary Aſſemblies; and he ſaid, he was rather ſurpriſed that Great Britain ſhould bring this forward as the governing condition of the treaty, ſince he thought he had, in ſome of our late converſations, fully explained the nature of their Conſtitution to me. I replied, that every thing I had heard from him on this point was perfectly in my recollection, as it probably was in his, that though I had liſtened to him with that attention I always afforded to every thing he ſaid, yet I had never

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never made him any sort of reply, and had neither admitted nor controverted his opinion: That although I believed I could easily disprove this opinion from the spirit of the French constitution itself, yet the discussion of that constitution was perfectly foreign to the object of my mission: since, even allowing his two positions, viz. that the retrocession of the Austrian Netherlands was incompatible with their laws, and that we ought to have known that beforehand; yet that there existed a *droit public* in Europe, paramount to any *droit public* they might think proper to establish within their own dominions; and that if their constitution was publicly known, the treaties existing between his Majesty and the Emperor were at least equally public, and in these it was clearly and distinctly announced, that the two contracting parties reciprocally promise not to lay down their arms without the restitution of all the dominions, territories, &c. which may have belonged to either of them before the war. That the date of this stipulation was previous to their annexing the Austrian Netherlands to France; and the notoriety of this ought, at the very moment when they had passed that law, to have convinced them, that, if adhered to, it must prove an insurmountable obstacle to peace. I applied his maxim to the West India islands, and to the settlements in the East Indies; and asked him, Whether it was expected that we were to wave our right of possession, and be required still to consider them as integral parts of the French Republic which must be restored, and on which no value was to be set in the balance of compensation?

I also stated the possible case of France having lost part of what she deemed her integral dominions, instead of having added to them in the course of the war, and whether then, under the apprehension of still greater losses, the Government, as it was now composed, should consider itself as not vested with powers sufficient to save their country from the impending danger, by making peace on the conditions of sacrificing a portion of their dominions to save the remainder? M. Delacroix said, this was stating a case of necessity, and such a mode of reasoning did not attach to the present circumstances. I readily admitted the first part of this proposition, but contended, that if the power existed in a case of necessity, it equally existed in all others, and particularly in the case before us, since he himself had repeatedly told me, that peace was what this country and its Government wished for, and even wanted.

M. Delacroix, in reply, shifted his ground, and by a string of arguments, founded on promises calculated for this purpose, attempted to prove, that, from the relative situation of the adjacent countries, the present Government of France would be reprehensible in the extreme, and deserve impeachment, if they ever permitted the Netherlands to be separated from their dominions; that by the partition of Poland, Russia, Austria, and Prussia, had increased their power to a most formidable degree; that England, by its conquests, and by the activity and judgment with which it governed its colonies, had doubled its strength.

Your Indian empire alone, said M. Delacroix with vehemence, has enabled you to subsidize all the powers of Europe against us, and your monopoly of trade has put you in possession of a fund of inexhaustible wealth. His words were.—"Votre empire dans l'Inde vous a fourni les Moyens de salarier toutes les Puissances contre nous, et vous avez accaparé le commerce de maniere que toutes les richesses du monde, se verlent dans vos coffres."

From the necessity that France should keep the Netherlands and the left bank of the Rhine for the purpose of preserving its relative situation in Europe, he passed to the advantages which he contended would result to the other powers by such an addition to the French dominions.—Belgium, (to use his word,) by belonging to France, would remove what had been the source of all wars for two centuries past; and the Rhine being the natural boundary of France, would ensure the tranquillity of Europe for two centuries to come. I did not feel it necessary to combat this preposterous doctrine; I contented myself with reminding him of what he had said to me in one of our last conferences, when he made a comparison of the weakness of France under its Monarchs, and its strength and vigour under its Republican form of government. "Nous ne sommes plus dans la decrepitude de la France Monarchique, mais dans toute la force d'une Republique adolescente," was his expression; and I inferred from this, according to his own reasoning, that the force and power of France had acquired by its change of government was much greater than it could derive from any acquisition of territory; and that it followed, if France when un-

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der a regal form of government was a very juſt and conſtant object of attention, not to ſay of jealouſy, to the other powers of Europe, France, (admitting his axiom,) was a much more reaſonable object of jealouſy and attention under its preſent conſtitution than it ever had yet been, and that no addition to its dominions could be ſeen by its neighbours but under impreſſions of alarm for their own future ſafety and for the general tranquillity of Europe. M. Delacroix's anſwer to this was ſo remarkable that I muſt beg leave to inſert it in what I believe to be nearly his own words:—"Dans le tems revolutionaire tout ce que vous dites, my Lord, etoit vrai—rien n'egaloit notre puiſſance; mais ce tems n'exiſte plus. Nous ne pouvons plus lever la nation en maſſe pour voler au ſecours de la patrie en danger. Nous ne pouvons plus engager nos concitoyens d'ouvrir leurs bourſes pour les verſer dans le treſor national, et de ſe priver meme du neceſſaire pour le bein de la choſe publique." And he ended by ſaying, that the French Republic, when at peace, neceſſarily muſt become the moſt quiet and pacific power in Europe. I only obſerved, that in this caſe the paſſage of the Republic from youth to decrepitude had been very ſudden; but that ſtill I never could admit that it could be matter of indifference to its neighbours, much leſs one neceſſary ſecurity to itſelf, to acquire ſuch a very extenſive addition to its frontiers as that he had hinted at.

This led Monſ. Delacroix to talk of offering an equivalent to the Emperor for the Auſtrian Netherlands; and it was to be found, according to his plan, in the ſecularization of the three Eccleſiaſtical Electorates, and ſeveral Biſhoprics in Germany and in Italy.

He talked upon this ſubject as one very familiar to him, and on which his thoughts had been frequently employed.

He ſpoke of making new Electors, and named, probably with a view to render his ſcheme more palatable, the Stadtholder and the Dukes of Brunſwick and Wurtemberg as perſons proper to replace the three Eccleſiaſtical Electors which were to be reformed.

It would be making an ill uſe of your Lordſhip's time to endeavour to repeat to you all he ſaid on this ſubject; it went in ſubſtance, (as he himſelf confeſſed) to the total ſubverſion of the preſent conſtitution of the Germanic Body; and as it militated directly againſt the principle which both his Majeſty and the Emperor laid down ſo diſtinctly as the baſis of the peace to be made for the Empire, I contented myſelf with reminding him of this circumſtance, particularly as it is impoſſible to diſcuſs this point with any propriety till his Imperial Majeſty becomes a party to the negociation. I took this opportunity of hinting, that if on all the other points France agreed to the propoſals now made, it would not be impoſſible that ſome increaſe of territory might be ceded to her on the Germanic ſide of her frontiers, and that this, in addition to the Duchy of Savoy, Nice, and Avignon, would be a very great acquiſition of ſtrength and power. Monſ. Delacroix here again reverted to the conſtitution, and ſaid, that theſe countries were conſtitutionally annexed to France. I replied, that it was impoſſible, in the negociation which we were beginning, for the other powers to take it up from any period but that which immediately preceded the war, and that any acquiſition or diminution of territory which had taken place among the belligerent powers ſince it firſt broke out, muſt neceſſarily become ſubject matter for negociation, and be balanced againſt each other in the final arrangement of a general peace. "You then perſiſt," ſaid M. Delacroix, "in applying this principle to Belgium?" I anſwered, "Moſt certainly; and I ſhould not deal fairly with you if I heſitated to declare, in the outſet of our negociation, that on this point you muſt entertain no expectation that his Majeſty will relax, or ever conſent to ſee the Netherlands remain a part of France."

M. Delacroix replied, he ſaw no proſpect in this caſe of our ideas ever meeting, and he deſpaired of the ſucceſs of our negociation. He returned again, however, to his idea of a poſſible equivalent to be found for the Emperor; but as all he propoſed was the alienation or diſmemberment of countries not belonging to France, even by conqueſt, I did not conſider it as deſerving attention, and it is certainly not worth repeating to your Lordſhip.

I need not obſerve, that all the equivalents propoſed, however inadequate to the exchange, were offered as a return for our conſent that the Netherlands ſhould remain part of France; of courſe the admitting them in any ſhape would have been in direct contradiction to my inſtructions.

Delacroix touched very ſlightly on Italy, and

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and the courſe of our converſation did not bring this part of the ſubject more into diſcuſſion.

I muſt add, that whenever I mentioned the reſtoration of the Netherlands to the Emperor, I always took care it ſhould be underſtood that theſe were to be accompanied by ſuch further ceſſions as ſhould form a competent line of defence, and that France could not be permitted to keep poſſeſſion of all the intermediate country to the Rhine; and I particularly dwelt on this point, when I held out the poſſibility of admitting an extenſion of the limits of France on the ſide of Germany. But as the French Miniſter no leſs ſtrenuouſly oppoſed the reſtitution of the Netherlands to the Emperor, than I tenaciouſly inſiſted upon it, the further extenſion of my claim could not of courſe become a ſubject of argument.

I believe I have now, with a tolerable degree of accuracy, informed your Lordſhip of all that the French Miniſter ſaid on my opening myſelf to him on that part of my inſtructions which more immediately relates to peace between Great Britain, his Imperial Majeſty, and France. It remains with me to inform your Lordſhip what paſſed between us on the ſubject of our reſpective allies.

On the articles reſerving a right to the Court of St Peterſburg, and to that of Liſbon, to accede to the treaty of peace on the ſtrict *ſtatus ante bellum*, the French Miniſter made no other remark than mentioning the allies of the Republic, and by enquiring whether I was prepared to ſay any thing relative to their intereſts, which certainly the Republic could never abandon. This afforded me the opportunity of giving in the confidential memorial B. relative to Spain and Holland, and I prefaced it by repeating to him the ſubſtance of the firſt part of your Lordſhip's No. 12.

Although I had touched upon the ſubject of the Spaniſh part of St Domingo, when I had been ſpeaking to M. Delacroix on the peace with France, yet, as it did not become a matter of diſcuſſion between us till I came to mention the peace with Spain, I thought it better to place all that paſſed on the ſubject in this part of my diſpatch; it was the only point on which he entered, but I by no means infer from his not bringing forward ſome claims for Spain, that we are not to hear of any in the courſe of the negociation; on the contrary, I have little doubt that many, and moſt of them inadmiſſible, will be made before it can end. He, however, was ſilent on them at this moment, and confined all he had to ſay to combating the idea that Spain was bound by the treaty of Utrecht not to alienate her poſſeſſions in America. I had the article copied in my pocket, and I read it to him. He confeſſed it was clear and explicit, but that circumſtances had ſo materially altered ſince the year 1713, that engagements made then ought not to be conſidered as in force now. I ſaid that the ſpirit of the article itſelf went to provide for diſtant contingencies, not for what was expected to happen at or near the time when the treaty was made, and that it was becauſe the alteration of circumſtances he alluded to was foreſeen as poſſible that the clauſe was inſerted; and that if Spain paid any regard to the faith of treaties, ſhe muſt conſider herſelf as no leſs ſtrictly bound by this clauſe now, than at the moment it was drawn up.

I went on by ſaying, that it did not, however, appear quite impoſſible that this point might be ſettled without much difficulty; and that means might be deviſed that his Catholic Majeſty ſhould not break his faith, and both England and France be equally ſatisfied. I then held out to him, but in general terms, that either Spain might regain her part of St Domingo, by making ſome conſiderable ceſſion to Great Britain and France, as the price of peace, or that, in return for leaving the whole of St Domingo to France, we ſhould retain either Martinico, or St Lucia and Tobago. M. Delacroix liſtened with a degree of attention to theſe propoſals, but he was fearful of committing himſelf by any expreſſion of approbation, and he diſmiſſed the ſubject of the Court of Madrid by obſerving, that France never would forſake the intereſts of its allies.

Our converſation on thoſe of its other ally, Holland, was much longer, as the wording of the memorial inevitably led at once deep into the ſubject.

To be continued.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *Dec.* 12.

LORD Grenville preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, in which his Majeſty ſaid, he had to lament that, notwithſtanding all his endeavours, he had not been able to prevent hoſtilities

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on the part of Spain, upon terms that would be honourable to his Crown, and to the intereſt of his dominions; the Court of Spain having, with as much haſte as injuſtice, declared war againſt this country.

Lord Grenville alſo preſented copies of the Spaniſh Declaration of War, and his Majeſty's Anſwer thereto (See Vol. VIII. p. 88.;) and then moved, "That his Majeſty's Meſſage ſhould be taken into conſideration to-morrow, and that the Lords be ſummoned."—Ordered.

Dec. 13. *Lord Grenville* moved the order of the day that his Majeſty's Meſſage ſhould be taken into conſideration; which being read, his Lordſhip ſtated, that this was the third time that Spain, unprovoked by any hoſtility on the part of this country, had joined the intereſts of France in hoſtility againſt Great Britain; that his Britannic Majeſty had, through the medium of his Ambaſſador, tried every meaſure to preſerve a good underſtanding, but in this his exertions had failed of effect: he ſhould therefore move, That an humble and loyal Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, thanking him for his communication, and aſſuring him, that their Lordſhips would give him every aſſiſtance in ſupporting a war againſt the unprovoked attack and declaration of the Spaniſh Monarch.

The Addreſs being read, and the queſtion put, it paſſed *Nem. Diſſ.*

19. *The Lord Chancellor* preſented a Meſſage from the King, ſimilar to that ſent to the Houſe of Commons on Saturday. After it was read by the Clerk his Lordſhip moved, that it be taken into conſideration on the morrow, and that the Houſe be ſummoned. Ordered.

20. The order of the day being read, that all the Lords ſhould be ſummoned, Lord Grenville moved, That his Majeſty's Meſſage ſhould be read; and the Meſſage being read, he moved, That an humble Addreſs ſhould be preſented, promiſing to aſſiſt his Majeſty, conformable to the purport of that Addreſs. The noble Lord ſaid a few words on the propriety of aſſiſting the Emperor with a Loan.

The Duke of Bedford allowed the neceſſity of ſuch a Loan, as it might be conducive to Peace: but he reprobated the idea of a Miniſter ſending money to a foreign Prince without the conſent of Parliament; and this matter, he ſaid, he ſhould bring before the Houſe after the Chriſtmas receſs.

21. The order of the day being read for the commitment of the Loan Bill, the Duke of Norfolk ſaid, he reproached himſelf for ſuffering the Bill to proceed ſo far without ſome comment on the conduct of Miniſters, who had not even thought it neceſſary to communicate to the Houſe a ſingle ſyllable on a Bill which added Eighteen Millions to the debt of the nation. In his opinion, the terms of the Loan were diſadvantageous to the Public; and he had heard, that large ſums had been ſubſcribed under circumſtances which he thought ought to induce their Lordſhips to call for the production of a liſt of the ſubſcribers, before they proceeded farther in the Bill.

Lord Grenville not being preſent, the Lord Chancellor moved, that the further conſideration of the Bill be poſtponed. Ordered.

22. On the motion for the commitment of the new Loan Bill, the Duke of Norfolk moved an inſtruction to the Committee, to empower the Lords of the Treaſury to poſtpone the payment of the Loan, till the Three per Cents were at 75.

It was oppoſed by Lord Grenville, and negatived.

On the third reading of the Bill, the Duke of Norfolk propoſed a clauſe, to empower the Caſhier of the Bank of England, to pay to ſuch Subſcribers to the Loan as choſe to accept of it, the principal ſum ſubſcribed, with the legal intereſt only, which was alſo negatived without a diviſion.

26. *Lord Grenville* delivered a Meſſage from his Majeſty.

When this Meſſage had been read by the Clerk, Lord Grenville again roſe: he ſaid, that every diligence was uſing to make out thoſe papers which were alluded to in the Addreſs, and that he expected to be enabled to lay them before the Houſe on the morrow, in which caſe he ſhould move for them to be taken into conſideration on Thurſday.

The Duke of Bedford moved, that the words "Monday next" be inſerted inſtead of "Thurſday," which was negatived without a diviſion, and Lord Grenville's motion agreed to.

The Duke of Portland preſented the papers alluded to in his Majeſty's Meſſage on Monday, which were ordered to lie on the table.

30. *Lord Grenville* moved the order of the day for taking his Majeſty's Meſſage into conſideration. The Earl of Guildford ſuggeſted the propriety of producing the *inſtructions* ſent to Lord Malmeſbury;

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ry; but Lord Grenville oppoſing it as unneceſſary, the noble Earl dropped the motion.—Lord Grenville then, in a very able manner, entered into the correſpondence between Lord Malmeſbury and M. Delacroix, and concluded by moving an Addreſs to his Majeſty.

The *Earl* of *Guildford* moved an amendment exactly ſimilar to that made by Mr Fox, which was ſupported by Lord Derby, who, though he wiſhed the Netherlands in other hands than French, did not regard them as of ſufficient conſequence to warrant the continuance of the war. His Lordſhip repreſented the ſituation of manufacturers as deplorable, from the decay of trade.

Lord Fitzwilliam diſapproved the original motion and amendment; and moved to recognize the principle of the war agreeable to the Reſolution of the Houſe in 1794. His Lordſhip's amendment was as follows:—

"* [That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, to return his Majeſty the thanks of this Houſe for his moſt gracious meſſage,] and for his Majeſty's condeſcenſion in having directed the ſeveral memorials and papers referred to in his Majeſty's Meſſage, to be laid before this Houſe.

"That not doubting a ſecure, permanent, and honourable Peace to have been ever his Majeſty's object and anxious deſire in this, as in every war, we are however convinced by the beginning, progreſs, and event of the late Negociation, that no future attempt of a ſimilar kind on the part of this country, can be wiſe, decorous, or ſafe, until the common enemy ſhall have abandoned his hoſtile diſpoſition towards all other States, by ceaſing to place his own internal regulations above the public law of Europe, to inſiſt that all others ſhall, in all caſes, ſacrifice the faith of their alliances, and the protection of their ancient and deareſt intereſts, to the maintenance of his Treaties and the gratification of his ambition, and for ever to appeal to the people againſt their own lawful Governments.

"That our preſent experience only induces us more ſtedfaſtly to renew our former adherence to his Majeſty's Royal Declaration, of his great and beneficent views, in October 1793, which he was graciouſly pleaſed to communicate to us at the opening of the following Seſſion in January 1794.

"That we ſhall never conſider the poſſeſſors of power in France, (under whatever name or external form of government that power may be exerciſed,) as capable of maintaining the ordinary relations of peace and amity, until they ſhall have diſclaimed in conduct, no leſs than in words, that ſyſtem which, having emanated from the original principle of the French Revolution, ſtill continues to operate in a more dangerous, becauſe in a more ſpecious form,—and which, in its Addreſs to his Majeſty in January 1794, this Houſe deſcribed as "a ſyſtem diſpoſing arbitrarily of the lives and property of a numerous people, violating every reſtraint of juſtice, humanity, and religion," "equally incompatible with the happineſs of that country, and with the tranquillity of all other nations."

"That we now, as then, intreat his Majeſty "to be perſuaded, that in all our deliberations we ſhall bear in mind the true grounds and origin of the War;" that we ſhall ever remember with juſt indignation the attack made on his Majeſty and his Majeſty's Allies, grounded on principles which tend to deſtroy all property, to ſubvert the laws and religion of every civilized Nation, and to introduce univerſally a wild and deſtructive ſyſtem of rapine, anarchy, and impiety;" and "that we ſhall, on our parts, perſevere with union and vigour in our exertions;" ſtill more than ever ſenſible, that by diſcontinuing or relaxing our efforts, we could hardly procure even a ſhort interval of deluſive repoſe, and could certainly never obtain either ſecurity or peace."

The Duke of Bedford and Lord Abingdon were in favour of the firſt amendment. Lords Kinnoul, Spencer, and the Lord Chancellor, oppoſed it; and on a diviſion, the numbers were, Content 88, Non-content 8. Majority againſt the amendment 80. Lord Fitzwiliam's motion was negatived without a diviſion.

The Duke of Bedford gave notice, that he would bring forward a motion for the purpoſe of inſtituting an inquiry into the conduct of Miniſters, on the 16th of February. Adjourned to the 14th of February.

Spaniſh War.

Dec. 13. *Mr Dundas*, after aſſuring the Houſe

* The words between crotchets are part of the original Addreſs.

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House every means had been employed by Ministers to avoid adding to the number of our enemies, moved an address to his Majesty, thanking him for the communication of the Spanish papers, and assuring him of their steady support against all his foes.

Mr Fox gave his assent to the address, in the hope that the assertion was true, that every means had been taken to prevent the war. He concluded by repeating some of his former observations on the miscalculation of Ministers with respect to the consequences of the contest with France.

Mr Pitt then moved for leave to bring in a Bill to *amend* and *explain* the late Cavalry Bill. Mr Fox immediately rose and moved an amendment, that instead of the words *amend* and *explain*, the word *repeal* should be inserted.

This brought on a debate, in which several members of the Opposition represented the Bill as unnecessary, impracticable, and most oppressive; whilst, on the other side, Administration asserted the body of men to be provided would be in the hour of danger of the utmost service; that the Bill as amended would be easily carried into execution, and that the expence would scarcely be felt by those upon whom it was to fall; and, at last, the amendment was negatived by a majority of 121, and Mr Pitt's new Bill received.

Dec. 14. *Mr Fox*, in bringing forward a motion to censure and punish Ministers for having dared to send money to the Emperor without the authority of Parliament, said, he should not trespass long upon the House, because his arguments had been anticipated by two former discussions on the subject, and the principles upon which he grounded the motion were so clear, that he should rather assert than argue them. If there were two leading principles in the British Constitution, they were these; 1st, that this is a limited, not an arbitrary Monarchy; and, 2dly, that it is the peculiar province of the House of Commons to judge of the expences of the State, and to direct the application of the public money.

Now, had these these two principles been adhered to by the Minister?—During part of the sitting of Parliament, and without communicating to the House the slightest intimation on the subject, he had, in daring violation of his duty, and in contravention to law, made large remittances to a foreign Potentate of the public money. He hoped, perhaps, under the brilliant success of the Austrian arms, to establish a precedent, which, if passed in silence, would set aside the authority of Parliament, and that invaluable principle of the Constitution which makes the Commons House the sole Judges of the expediency and appropriation of the National Supplies. If he did entertain so arrogant a hope, he was persuaded he would be disappointed, for if the House would not mark with their greatest reprobation this attack upon the Constitution, that Constitution was gone, and a mere dead letter.

Mr Fox then briefly recapitulated the sums, and the different dates at which they were transmitted to the Emperor, and then deprecated in very warm language the strides the Crown was making on the privileges of that House, and on the liberties of the people, in consequence of the vast increase of the Revenue—the creation of a new species of treason—the cruel punishments of the Courts—and the enormous military establishments; and, he said, if to all these engines of power, the Executive Government could add the command of the appropriation of the public money, we had no longer a guard left for preserving our once-boasted Constitution. He therefore moved, "That his Majesty's Ministers, having authorised and directed, at different times, without the consent, and during the sitting of Parliament, the issue of various sums of money, for the service of his Imperial Majesty, and also for the service of the army under the Prince of Conde, have acted contrary to their duty, and to the trust reposed in them, and have thereby violated the constitutional privileges of this House!"

Mr Alderman Combe, in obedience to the instruction of his constituents, who had met that day in the Common Hall of the city of London, and had desired their Representatives to censure the conduct of the Minister, in giving away the public money without the consent of Parliament, seconded the motion. He spoke of the respectability of the meeting, and of the pride he should always feel in obeying the voice of his constituents, the livery of London, who almost unanimously disapproved of the Minister's conduct on the present occasion, independent of the great mischief it had occasioned in the commercial world.

Mr Pitt now rose. He said, he had to request of the candour of that House to suspend their judgement on the present charge; until they had heard his de-

fence;

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peace; that, dismissing every previous prepossession, they would investigate the true nature and colour of the transaction, and not hastily affix on a public man, like some members and their constituents, criminality before they have heard his defence, or become properly acquainted with the subject.

"The maxim laid down," said Mr Pitt, "of the right of the House of Commons to dispose of the public money, I admit without any qualification; that all grants of money for the public service must proceed from Parliament is an undeniable proposition; but in point of fact, it would be impossible to prosecute a war, to encounter any emergency, or to provide suitably for the public service, unless extraordinaries were allowed. On this point I desire to quote the history of the whole succession of Administrations, from the reign of King William to the present period. It will be found, that in proportion to the difficulty of the crisis, and the dangers with which the country was threatened from the ambition of France, it has been found necessary to increase the rate of extraordinaries. I rest then the justification of the practice not on one or two solitary precedents, but the uniform practice of the government of the country. The power of the House of Commons over the public purse is not cramped by any rigid, arbitrary, and unvarying rules. It is a power which is guided by a sound discretion, and which admits in its exercise all those modifications which are consistent with a prudent and well-regulated use of the public money. On this point then I have to desire you to look, not to the recorded book of the Constitution, but to the unwritten law of Parliament, the spirit and letter of the Constitution, and to the tenour and context of the whole history of the country. I state this in order to shew how the best principles of the Constitution, if not taken without the due modifications which have been introduced by the wisdom of time, and sanctioned by the practice of the most enlightened and virtuous Administrations, may be carried to such an excess as to condemn every deviation which may be found indispensible for the ordinary purposes of Government, and which in particular situations may not only be necessary but laudable."

Mr Pitt repeated, that he grounded his defence on the practice now complained of being the unavoidable practice of all his predecessors, and he quoted a number of precedents on the Journals that bore analogy to the present case, in which the most eminent Ministers in all the reigns from King William to his present Majesty, had, when necessity urged, adopted, without censure, measures similar to that for which he was now so violently arraigned. It was in precedents such as these, arising from a zeal for the public service (a zeal which neither hope nor fear should induce him ever to suppress) that he rested his defence, for he would not take shelter even under the auspices of the most glorious victories of Austria.

He moreover observed, that a vote of credit more than twice the sum advanced the Emperor, had been granted Ministers, which he contended was applicable to any service the exigency of affairs might require. The money appropriated was of an assignable nature, and came within the spirit and letter of a vote of credit. He was aware that responsibility did exist for the disposal of money subject to the controul of Parliament. To justify to the House then the measure he had adopted, he would appeal to the state of affairs when he made the first distribution of the money. He had at that time consulted the first commercial men and bodies, who declared that the attempt at that period to negociate a loan for the Emperor would be attended with the most disastrous effects to the country, and occasion a scarcity of specie of the most distressing nature; yet the expediency of some immediate aid to be granted to our brave and faithful ally was evident from the then situation of the hostile armies, from the rapid progress of the French into the heart of Germany, and the unfortunate, tho' heroic, retreat of the Austrian army. By it, in part, the turn was instantaneously given to the tide of affairs, the astonishing victories atchieved by that gallant army, and their rapid pursuit of the enemy, demonstrated the utility of the measure. Who would put nine or even twelve hundred thousand pounds in competition with these successes produced by British money? Whatever this country had transmitted, it was only *lent*; but even if it had been *given* to a much larger amount, the service has amply repaid us.

Mr Pitt, after begging the House to view the subject in the aggregate, and with all its concomitant circumstances, threw himself upon its candour and justice, declaring, however, that he had rather

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ther ſink under its cenſure (ſevere as it would be to him) than have the painful reflection of having ſacrificed, through timidity, and from fear of perſonal conſequences, the intereſts of his country.

Mr Bragge entered at great length into the ſubject; followed the arguments of the Chancellor of the Exchequer; was of opinion that no improper uſe had been made of the Vote of Credit; but profeſſed a deſire that the Houſe ſhould be jealous and watchful upon all applications of the public money, as being the peculiar duty as well as the privilege of the Commons. To ſecure that privilege, as well as to ſhew that the Houſe thought the preſent meaſure juſtified by the neceſſity of the preſent caſe, he moved the following amendment;—

"That the meaſure of advancing the ſeveral ſums of money, which appear, from the accounts preſented to the Houſe this Seſſion of Parliament, to have been iſſued for the ſervice of the Emperor, though not to be drawn into precedent, but upon occaſions of ſpecial neceſſity, was, under the peculiar circumſtances of the caſe, a juſtifiable and proper exercife of the diſcretion veſted in his Majeſty's Miniſters by the Vote of Credit, and calculated to produce conſequences which have proved highly advantageous to the common cauſe, and to the general intereſts of Europe."

Alderman Curtis, Luſhington, and Anderſon, (the other three Members for the City) ſaid they ſhould not, like their colleague (Alderman Combe) be guided by the reſolution of the Common Hall of Livery, that day, which meeting, they remarked, did not conſiſt of one-ſixth part of the Livery-men—but they would vote according to their own ſentiments—for the amendment.

The amendment was alſo ſupported by Mr Wilberforce and Col. Gaſcoigne; and warmly oppoſed by Mr Sheridan, Sir W. Pulteney, Mr W. Smith, Mr Taylor, and others. But on a diviſion, at half paſt three o'clock in the morning, it was carried,—

Ayes 285—Noes 81—

Majority in favour of the amendment, 204.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1797.

LONDON GAZETTES.

From the London Gazette Dec. 20.

Downing Street, Dec. 20.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are extracts, have been received from Robert Craufurd, Eſq; by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs:

Head-Quarters of his Royal Highneſs the Archduke Charles of Auſtria, Offenburg, Nov. 23, 1796.

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that, in the night from the 21ſt to the 22d, the trenches were opened before Kehl, on the right bank of the Kinzig. The firſt parallel of this attack, with its communications, proceeding from the right and left flank of the right wing of the line of contravallation, were ſo far completed during the night, that before day break the men were tolerably covered. The enemy did not attempt to hinder the work, nor had he yet fired a ſingle ſhot upon the trenches; but early yeſterday morning (the 22d) he made a ſudden attack upon the left wing of the line of contravallation, and after an action, than which nothing could be poſſibly more ſevere, was driven back into his works with very great loſs.

The enemy having, in the courſe of the night, from the 21ſt to 22d brought over a large body of troops from Straſburg, formed his columns of attack cloſe behind the chain of his advanced poſts with ſo much ſilence, that they were not perceived. Juſt before the break of day (which, however, was rendered extremely obſcure by a very thick miſt that laſted the greater part of the forenoon,) theſe columns began to advance. The inſtant the Auſtrian videttes and centries gave

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gave their fire, which was the only notice of the approaching attack, the enemy's infantry ruſhed on with the utmoſt impetuoſity, without firing a ſhot, and in an inſtant they were maſters of two redoubts of the left of the firſt line. The village of Sundheim was attacked in the ſame manner, and with equal ſucceſs; after which, coming in the rear of the curtain that connects the village with the firſt redoubt to its left, the enemy immediately carried that work, one face of which was not quite finiſhed. Upon this, large bodies of their infantry ruſhed through the openings in the curtains on the whole front of this wing; and, whilſt part advanced againſt the ſecond line, the others endeavoured to make themſelves maſters of the remaining redoubts of the firſt; but theſe, though perfectly left to themſelves for a conſiderable time, entirely ſurrounded, cut off from every aſſiſtance, and attacked with fury by the enemy, who frequently got into the ditches, and attempted to climb the parapet, were defended in a manner that reflects the higheſt honour on the officers and troops that were in them. The loſs in all theſe redoubts was conſiderable, and in one the artillery drivers were at laſt obliged to fire the guns, but all the attacks were repulſed.

The enemy's right column, after occupying the two works which they had carried, puſhed on between the dykes to attack the left of the ſecond line; but Prince Frederick of Orange (whoſe gallant and judicious conduct cannot ſufficiently be praiſed, having rallied his brigade, placed a part of his infantry behind the dyke, which connects the third redoubt from the left of the firſt line with the work which is on the left of the ſecond, and in this ſituation he reſiſted the moſt ſevere attack that can be imagined upon his front, whilſt thoſe bodies of the enemy's infantry, which had pierced between the redoubt of the firſt line, were actually in his rear, he not only maintained his poſt, but completely checked the enemy's progreſs on his flank.

A great part of the troops of the left wing had been working in the trenches on the right of the Kinzig.—Gen. Latour, who commands the army of the Sieg, formed three of theſe battalions, which happened to be juſt returning from work, and retook the village of Sundheim, which he maintained, though the enemy made great efforts to diſlodge him. Lieut.-Gen. Staader (who commands the left wing) drove back the enemy, who had advanced againſt the right of the ſecond line of it, and retook the redoubt on the left of Sundheim: and the Prince of Orange, advancing between the two dykes, defeated the column with which he had been ſo ſeverely engaged, and recovered the redoubts it had carried. The enemy then retired into his entrenched camp.

The loſs of the Auſtrians amounted to forty officers and about thirteen hundred men killed, wounded, and miſſing, which, conſidering that not more than half the left wing was engaged, is certainly conſiderable; but that of the French muſt have been much greater. The ground round the works was in ſome parts covered with their dead bodies, and I am very much within bounds in ſtating their loſs at two thouſand men. During the time the French were in poſſeſſion of the redoubts on the left, they found means to carry off five pieces of cannon. The others were all retaken.

It is impoſſible to attempt to do juſtice to the conduct of the Archduke; he animated the troops in retaking Sundheim, directed the attacks on the work that had been loſt to the left of it, and under the heavieſt fire, gave his orders with the greateſt coolneſs and the moſt perfect military knowledge.

Lieut. Proby, of his Majeſty's 9th regiment of foot, (attached to Lieut.-Col. Craufurd's miſſion,) was wounded by a muſket ſhot; but I feel great ſatisfaction in being able to add that the wound is of a very ſlight nature, and will have no other conſequence whatever than that of a very ſhort confinement.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Rob. Craufurd.*

Head-Quarters of his Royal Highneſs the Archduke Charles of Auſtria, Offenburg, Nov. 23, 1796.

My Lord,

It is with much ſatisfaction that I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that, after an interval of ten days without any advices from Italy, his Royal Highneſs the Archduke has this day received a report from Gen. Alvinzy, the tenor of which is ſuch as to confirm the hopes which his former diſpatches inſpired.

After the action of the 6th, near Beſſano, the enemy continued to retreat, abandoned even the ſtrong poſition of Montebello without reſiſtance, and croſſed the Adige at Verona.

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On the 11th, Gen. Alvinzy arrived near Villanova, and the same evening a considerable part of the enemy's army, commanded by Buonaparte in person, advanced from Verona, and took post in the neighbouring mountains.

Early on the 12th Buonaparte commenced a general attack upon the whole line, which, though made with infinite violence, was resisted with the most perfect steadiness and bravery.

Whilst Buonaparte was thus employed, in repeated, though ineffectual, efforts to force the front of the position, General Alvinzy detached a column against each of his flanks No sooner had these arrived at their point of attack, than the enemy retreated with precipitation; and a most severe and important affair was thus completely decided in favour of the Austrians.

Two of the enemy's Generals were known to have been wounded, and a third was amongst the number of prisoners already brought in.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Rob. Craufurd.*

Head-quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles of Austria, Offenburg, Nov. 28, 1796.

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that after the affair of the 22d inst. nothing remarkable happened here till the night from the 26th to the 27th, in which the enemy made a sally, in considerable force, against the first parallel of the attack on the right bank of the Kinzig. The enemy was instantly repulsed, with the loss of about forty killed and wounded. Amongst the killed was the commandant of a battalion.

The batteries of the first parallel, as well as the guns in all the redoubts to the right and left of it, commenced firing this morning; and in the course of the forenoon the enemy's advanced posts were driven out of the village of Kehl.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Rob. Craufurd.*

Head-quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, Offenburg, Nov. 27, 1796.

My Lord,

It is with much satisfaction that I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that his Royal Highness the Archduke has this day received a report from Gen. Davidovich, dated Piovezana, Nov. 18, in which he gives an account of his having, on the preceding day, attacked and entirely defeated the enemy on the heights of Rivoli.

The attack commenced about seven in the morning of the 17th, and, after a most obstinate resistance, the enemy was entirely driven from his position, and pursued as far as Cambara.

Gen. Davidovich took twelve cannon, about eleven hundred prisoners, and many officers; amongst the latter are Generals Fiorella and Valette. He praises, in the warmest terms, the conduct of his Generals, and the discipline and remarkable bravery of his troops.

The enemy having, in the course of the night from the 17th to the 18th, received considerable reinforcements, took another position on the heights of Cambara; in which General Davidovich attacked him the next morning, and drove him back beyond Peschierra.

When Gen. Davidovich sent off this report, (the evening of the second affair) he was encamped with his right towards the Lake of Garda, near Colia, and his left to the Adige; Peschierra being in front of his right wing, and Verona in front of his left.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Rob. Craufurd.*

Parliament-Street, Dec. 20. 1796.

Dispatches, of which the following are extracts, have been received by the Rt. Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, from Major-Gen. Gordon Forbes, commanding his Majesty's troops in the island of St Domingo, dated Port-au-Prince, Oct. 9, 1796.

I am happy to have the power of assuring you, that our situation in St Domingo is by far more favourable at this time than since his Majesty has been in possession of any part of it. The success of the very judicious arrangements made by Major-General Bowyer at Jeremie, and the divisions among the enemy in the south part of the island, where almost all the republican whites have been massacred since their defeat, has assured the safety of the important quarter of the Grand Ance.

The same spirit of discord prevailing also in the north, and the success of our troops towards the Spanish frontiers, have encouraged the remains of Jean Francois' army to co-operate with us; they have, in consequence, fought several battles with the republican party, and have sent us a number of prisoners.

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St Marc's and Mole St Nicolas are also in a state of perfect security, and the parish of L'Arcahaye was never in a higher state of cultivation, nor the negroes more peaceable and orderly than at this moment. Indeed such is the public confidence, that the planters are now actually importing from Jamaica a considerable number of new negroes.

Extract of a letter from Major-General Gordon Forbes, to Mr Secretary Dundas, dated Port-au-Prince, Oct. 9. 1796.

It is with the utmost satisfaction I have the honour to inform you, that the enemy, who had made use of the utmost exertion to collect all their force in the southern part of the colony for the attack of Jeremie in various points at the same time, have been defeated every where, with very considerable loss on their side, and on our part fortunately very trifling. Major-General Bowyer, whose account of the business I inclose, has conducted himself in the difficult situation of a command of very extensive country and posts, in the most masterly and judicious manner; and I beg leave to express my marked admiration of this most meritorious officer, whose conduct on all occasions will, I am confident, highly recommend him to his Majesty's most gracious favour. I beg leave also to recommend all those officers and men under his immediate command, particularly Lieut. Gilman, of the 17th regiment of foot, of whom he speaks in terms of high approbation. I am happy to inform you that the Major-General, who was wounded in the above gallant defence of the important quarter under his command, is perfectly recovered.

This important defeat of the enemy assures the tranquillity of Jeremie, and particularly as it is certain, Rigaud, the chief of the blacks to the southward, has decidedly declared against Santhonax and the republic, and has caused almost all the white people in his power to be massacred.

Government House, Jeremie House, Sept. 3. 1796.

SIR,

From the intelligence you will probably have received from other quarters, you will not be surprised to hear of the posts on the extremities of this dependency, both east and west, being attacked in force on the same day. On the 8th of August, I ordered Lieut. Bradshaw, with 22 of the 13th light dragoons, mounted, to march, for Du Centre; and Captain Whitby, two subalterns, and sixty privates of the 17th light dragoons, with non-commissioned officers in proportion, embarked the same evening for Caymites, from whence they arrived, without any accident, at Du Centre and Raimond, which was a fortunate circumstance, as the next day, the 11th, the enemy appeared before Post Raimond, and, after keeping a very heavy fire on the Block-house, with little effect, they attempted to storm it in considerable force four different times, and were each time repulsed with great loss, and their chief killed. In this business only one British and two chasseurs were wounded. On Captain Whitby's arrival at Du Centre, he detached Lieut. Gilman, of the 17th light dragoons, with twenty men, to Post Raimond, who immediately placed himself in the Block-house with his detachment and a larger party of chasseurs. On the 12th, the enemy still continued before the Block-house, which is situated on a small height, about an hundred yards from the fort, keeping up a fire of musquetry with as little effect as before, when Lieut. Gilman made a successful sortie with the whole of the 17th, and some chasseurs, driving the enemy before him into the woods, who left sixteen whites and forty-seven blacks dead on the spot, and many dead and wounded were afterwards found in the woods and road leading over the mountains to Aux Cayes. Some four pound shot, a two pounder mounted, several firelocks, and other articles, were left by the enemy in their retreat. I am happy to report, that in this gallant affair, the 17th regiment had only two privates wounded. The chasseurs had one officer, Captain Dutoys, and three chasseurs killed, and fourteen wounded. It is supposed the loss of the enemy must have been very considerable indeed, as from every account of spies and deserters, above 40 whites are among the killed and those dead of their wounds and found in the woods, which I can easily conceive, as the assault of the Block-house was made by about two hundred whites, formerly soldiers in the regiment of Berwick assisted by the Brigands.

Captain Whitby reports, that the honour of the British service was never more ably maintained than in the engagement at Post Raimond, and expressed himself highly grateful to Lieut. Gilman and the soldiers of the 17th, as well as those of the Colonial Corps, for their active

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active exertions in so bravely checking the enemy in the attempt on this post.

Indeed Lieut. Gilman's intrepidity and cool conduct on this occasion appear to me so praiseworthy, that I should not do justice to him or my own feelings on this occasion, if I did not strongly recommend him to you, Sir, for promotion.

I am also happy to have it in my power to report that the enemy has been under the necessity of raising the siege of Irois, before which they lay eighteen days. On the 11th ult. Gen. Rigaud, with three or four thousand Brigands, appeared before it, and sent a summons to Captain Beamish to surrender the fort to the Republic of France. Captain Beamish very properly answered, he should defend it to the last extremity. The enemy had in the night landed a sixteen pounder and a mortar, which with incredible labour they got up and opened on the fort the next day, within about four hundred and fifty yards. The moment I heard Irois was invested, I ordered 100 privates, officers, and non-commissioned officers in proportion, with Lieut.-Col. Hooke of the 17th, to embark for that place, where they arrived safe. Lieutenant Hooke took the command of the fort and troops, in which station he has rendered very meritorious services.

Finding the enemy had advanced a considerable force between Irois and L'Ance Eros, which shut up by land the communication with Jeremie, I determined, with what force I could collect, to attack them on the Morne Gautier. On my arrival at L'Ance Eros, the 16th, a plan was agreed upon to march in three columns on the 19th, so as to arrive before Morne Gautier at day-break. Observing on my approach that a few men of the 17th dragoons were killed and wounded, and that firing at a distance answered no purpose, I determined to attempt to carry the hill by assault, had formed the 17th dragoons for that purpose, ordered the 13th to dismount, and was endeavouring to rally the negroes, who had been thrown into some confusion, when I received a shot in my left breast, which caused me to fall from my horse: afterwards I knew nothing of what passed, except by report; and I was sorry to hear that we were under the necessity of retreating, with the loss of the three pounder we had with us.

Fortunately this little check did not affect the safety of the fort; on the contrary, the enemy, who must have suffered more than ourselves, evacuated Gautier, and retired the next day to Rigaud, on the other side of Irois; and on the 29th Lieutenant Colonel Hooke wrote me, he had raised the siege entirely: so that, Sir, I may now congratulate you on this dependency being wholly freed from the enemy, and on your having it in your power to acquaint his Majesty's Ministers, that he has been beaten and foiled in every quarter of this island under your command.

I have not hitherto been able to procure exact returns of the killed and wounded, but I conceive that the 17th regiment has about fourteen or fifteen wounded; none dangerously in my affair of the 19th ult. Lieutenant Col. Hooke has not yet made his report; but I do not believe more than two were killed at Irois, and three or four wounded; so that the enemy's shot and shells had little effect.

I am sorry to say that my Brigade-Major Manners received a ball through his thigh; but as it missed the bone, no bad effect will arise, and he is doing well.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Hen. Bowyer, Maj. Gen.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 20.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Bazely, Commanding Officer of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated 17th Dec. 1796.

SIR,

You will be pleased to acquaint their Lordships, that I this morning received a letter from Mr Nich. Simmons, master of the Lion armed cutter, dated Seaford Roads, the 15th inst. giving me an account of his having the day before captured, off the Owers, after a chace of four hours and a half, the Hazard French cutter privateer, mounting two carriage guns and two swivels, with small arms, and seventeen men, which had been out two days from Fecamp, but had not captured any thing. I am, &c.

John Bazely.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Talbot, of his Majesty's ship Eurydice, to Rear-Admiral Bazely, dated in Dover Road, Dec. 16. 1796.

Last night I captured La Sphinx French privateer, of forty-six tons and twenty-six men, from Dunkirk, on a cruize; she left it yesterday at twelve o'clock, and had not taken any thing; she is Southampton-built, and has made a practice

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tice of running along shore as a coaster.—The last cruize she was at sea she was boarded by one of the armed luggers in the North Sea, but got clear by producing Swedish papers. I have sent her into Dover harbour, and, when I have landed the prisoners, shall immediately proceed to my station. She had nothing but small arms on board. I am, &c.

(Signed) *John Talbot.*

P. S. I since find she has 4 four pounders and two swivels in her hold.

SCOTLAND.

On the night of the 11th January a most barbarous murder was committed at Achanafie, near Keith, on the person of George Milne, an old man, past eighty years of age, and Margaret Milne his only daughter. These people were known to be possessed of a considerable sum of money, which the murderers carried off, along with a pocket book in which it was contained, and afterwards set fire to the house on the outside, but the fire being discovered, was extinguished before it made any progress, and the mangled bodies of the poor people were found in the house quite dead, but still warm.—They seem to have been murdered with an ax, which was found bloody near their bodies, and two shoe bukles were found in the house, which were supposed to have been dropt by the murderers in struggling with the poor people.—The Sheriff and Justices of the Peace, have offered One Hundred Guineas for the discovery of the perpetrators, and we hope the authors of such singular barbarity will not escape detection.

On the night of Friday the 13th January as a farmer in Ouchincloch, in the parish of Kilbirnie, Ayrshire, was returning home from the town of Beith, about eleven o'clock, he was attacked by a foot-pad, who having knocked him from his horse, and bruised him in a very severe manner, robbed him of his pocket book, containing notes to the amount of fifty pounds sterling.

Same night, a man returning home from Kilmarnock to Galston, was stopped on the road by two foot-pads, who robbed him of seven shillings. One of the thieves, not content with so small a booty, insisted on exchanging coats, which was immediately complied with by the country man, who, on arriving at his own house, found that the coat given him in exchange, though old and tattered, contained several pocket handkerchiefs, in one of which were notes to the value of ten pounds!

Jan. 29. This morning, the Episcopal Chapel in Glasgow was broken into, but the thieves found nothing to carry away; and in the night between Monday and Tuesday, a tobacconist's shop in Stockwell street was broken into, and about 30l. carried off.

During the dreadful storm on Monday the 30th January, a sloop from Berwick, loaded with corn, by keeping too near the shore to avoid the effects of the tempest, struck upon a rock near Bamborough and sunk; the crew, consisting of seven men and boys, clung for some time by the masts, and in sight of a great number of spectators very near them, on the shore, six of them were, one after another, washed into their watery grave. The fishermen at North Sunderland would not venture out to the assistance of the unfortunate men; but some brave fellows, who had a boat at one of the Fern Islands, by the most severe labour, and in the most imminent danger, rowed against the wind, and arrived in time to save the life of the survivor; an instance of intrepidity highly meritorious and deserving reward.

Feb. 6. While two men were repairing the sides of a coal pit at Prickymuir, in the neighbourhood of Glasgow, one of the ropes of a scaffold upon which they were standing broke, when they fell to the bottom of the pit, about thirty fathoms, and were killed on the spot. One of them has left a wife and three children.

14. A number of gentlemen met in the Royal Exchange Coffee-house, Edinburgh, for the purpose of considering of farther means of defence against a threatened invasion, when it was resolved to raise a corps of Cavalry for the city, to be composed of the gentlemen who keep pleasure horses, a number of whom immediately put down their names, and others are daily coming forward. Permission is granted for twenty-five of the Gentlemen of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteer Corps to join the Cavalry, if they shall be so disposed.

Comrie, (Perthshire) Feb. 17. On Friday the 10th curt. we were again visited with two very smart shocks of an earthquake, accompanied with a loud subterraneous noise. The first shock, which was more sensible and alarming than the last, happened at 20 minutes after 12 midnight, and the other was about 6 o'clock in the morning. The noise began,

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or ſeemed to begin, in that part of the Grampians which runs parallel to this village, and after continuing for the ſpace of about half a minute, expired on the ſouth-eaſt. The motion of the earth was evidently horizontal, and puſhed every thing to a ſide; but providentially no hurt has been done."

BIRTHS.

Feb. 3. The Lady of Robert William Duff, Eſq. of Fettereſſo, a ſon.

11. At Monymuſk, Lady Grant of Monymuſk, a ſon.

16. At Edinburgh, Mrs Hathorn of Caſtlewigg, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 3. At Glenſaddale in Argyleſhire, Major Campbell, to Miſs Matilda Lockhart.

Jan. 9. At Glaſgow, Mr Peter Hall, ſilk manufacturer at Largs, to Mrs Lang, relict of James Lang, Eſq. of Ferraliſide.

16. At Glaſgow, Mr James Paterſon, manufacturer, to Miſs Margery Whyte, daughter of Mr William Whyte, thread manufacturer.

19. At Edinburgh, William Forbes, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir Wm. Forbes, Bart. of Pitſligo, to Miſs Belſches, daughter of Sir John Wiſhart Belſches, Bart. of Fettercairn.

27. At Ballentyne Houſe, the Rev. Alexander Thomſon, miniſter of the goſpel at Lentrathan, to Miſs Eliza Small, reſiding at Ballentyne Houſe.

28. At Bath, W. Johnſton, Eſq. to Miſs Gladſtanes, daughter of Colonel Gladſtanes, late of the Royal Mancheſter Volunteers.

30. Mr John M'Queen, rector of the grammar ſchool, Largs, to Miſs Chriſtian Alexander.

31. At Dunlop, Mr John Gemmil of Templehouſe, to Miſs Jean Barr, daughter of Mr John Barr, portioner in Dunlop.

Feb. 6. At Glaſgow, Mr And. Coats, braſs founder, to Miſs Williamina Birkmyre, daughter of the late Mr William Birkmyre, merchant in Paiſley.

7. At Dundee, the Rev. Pat. M'Vicar, one of the miniſters of that city, to Miſs Gibſon, only child of the late Rev. John Gibſon, miniſter of Mains.

9. At St Martin's Church, London, Major-General Souter, of the Marines, to Miſs Amelia Eliza Mary Fordyce, daughter of the late Capt. William Fordyce.

14. At London, Charles Cunningham, Eſq. Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Clyde, to Miſs Proby, daughter of Commiſſioner Proby of Chatham.

Feb. 14. At Dundee, John Johſon, Eſq. of Roſemount, to Miſs Stephenſon of Dundee.

17. At Caroline Park, Lieut.-Colonel James Spens, of his Majeſty's 73d regiment, to Miſs Frances Stuart, daughter of the late Sir John Stuart of Allenbank, Bart.

DEATHS.

May 17. At Madras, Captain Alexander Foulis, agent for the Coaſt Army, and Member of the Repreſentative Committee of the Army of the Hon. Eaſt India Company.

Sept. 24. At the age of twenty-five years, at an outpoſt in the iſland of St Vincent's, in leſs than three days after his having been ſeized with the fever, Lieutenant Adam M'Pherſon, of the ſecond Weſt India regiment, third ſon to Colonel Duncan Macpherſon of Bleaton.

Oct. 4. In Grenada, Lieutenant John Scott, of the 57th regiment, only ſon of the late Alexander Scott of Sinton, Eſq.

At Martinico, in October laſt, Captain George Hamilton Montgomery, of the 14th regiment of light dragoons, only ſon of the late Lieut.-Col. Montgomery of Newton.

On the 27th of October, at Carriacou, to which place he had gone from Martinico for the recovery of his health, Captain John Arbuthnot of the Royal Artillery.

At Martinique, in November laſt, William Ker, jun. of Kerfield, Lieutenant and Paymaſter of the 26th light dragoons.

On the 12th December laſt, Lieut. Archibald Johnſtone Douglas, of the 18th foot, ſecond ſon of the late Sir William Douglas of Kelhead, Bart. He was one of the unfortunate ſufferers in the Courageaux man of war, on board of which ſhip he had embarked from Gibraltar, to join his regiment at Elba.

Lately, Lieut. Robert Menzies, in the ſervice of the Hon. Eaſt India Company, ſon to the late William Menzies, Eſq. Solicitor of Cuſtoms.

——, At Boſton, the Hon. Mrs Lindſay, wife of the Hon. and Rev. Charles Lindſay.

——, In the iſland of Jamaica, Alexander Alves, Eſq. ſecond ſon of the late Dr John Alves, phyſician in Inverneſs.

Jan. 11. At Edinburgh, Sir Samuel Egerton Leigh, ſecond ſon of the late Sir Egerton Leigh, Bart. his Majeſty's Attorney-General of Carolina.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MARCH* 1797;

With a View of HAMILTON PALACE.

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State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from March 1st to 31st, within one mile of the Castle of Edinburgh.

1797.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
March 1	29.85	34	48	——	Clear
2	29.72	32	43	——	Ditto
3	29.525	34	52	——	Ditto
4	29.55	42	46	——	Ditto
5	29.675	39	42	0.06	Sleet
6	29.625	31	38	0.04	Ditto
7	29 725	39	46	——	Clear
8	29.89	38	52	——	Ditto
9	29 89	30	48	0.025	Showers
10	29.89	40	45	0.055	Sleet
11	29.98	37	41	——	Clear,
12	30.09	38	44	0.06	Sleet
13	30.025	27	50	——	Clear
14	30.	40	54	——	Ditto
15	29.925	32	54	——	Ditto
16	29,9	34	46	——	Cloudy
17	30.	38	42	——	Ditto
18	30.25	27	40	——	Clear
19	30	32	52	——	Ditto
20	30.1	36	50	——	Cloudy
21	30.	30	45	——	Ditto
22	29 9	42	48	——	Ditto
23	29.65	46	47	——	Ditto
24	29.6	42	50	0.3	Rain
25	29 43	40	44	0.35	Ditto
26	29.2	43	49	0.03	Showers
27	29.3125	39	46	0.13	Rain
28	29.45	38	50	——	Clear
29	29.4	40	48	0.12	Rain
30	29.6	37	57	——	Clear
31	29.45	45	54	0.03	Showers

Quantity of Rain 1.2.

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HAMILTON PALACE.
From the East.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MARCH* 1797.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

HAMILTON PALACE, the ſeat of the Duke of Hamilton, is diſtant 12 miles from Glaſgow; it is a large pile of building, with two deep wings at right angles with the centre. The gallery is of great extent, and furniſhed (as well as ſome other rooms) with moſt excellent paintings: that of Daniel in the Lion's den, by Rubens, is a great performance: the fear and devotion of the Prophet is finely expreſſed by his uplifted face and eyes, his claſped hands, his ſwelling muſcles, and the violent extenſion of one foot: a lion looks fiercely at him with open mouth, and ſeems only reſtrained by the Almighty power from making him fall a victim to his hunger; and the ſignal deliverance of Daniel is more fully marked by the number of human bones ſcattered over the floor, as if to ſhew the inſtant fate of others, in whoſe favour the Deity did not interfere.

The marriage-feaſt, by Paul Veroneſe, is a fine piece; and the obſtinacy and reſiſtance of the intruder, who came without the wedding garment, is ſtrongly expreſſed.

The treaty of peace between England and Spain, in the reign of James I. by Juan de Pantoxa, is a good hiſtorical picture. There are ſix envoys on the part of the Spaniards, and five on that of the Engliſh, with their names inſcribed over each: the Engliſh are the Earls of Dorſet, Nottingham, Devonſhire, Northampton, and Robert Cecil.

Earls of Lauderdale and Lanark ſettling the covenant, both in black, with faces full of puritanical ſolemnity.

Several of the Dukes of Hamilton. James Duke of Hamilton, with a blue ribband and white rod. His ſon, beheaded in 1649. His brother, killed at the battle of Worceſter.—The Duke who fell in the duel with Lord Mohun.

Fielding, Earl of Denbigh; his hair grey, a gun in his hand, and attended by an Indian boy. It ſeems perfectly to ſtart from the canvas, and the action of his countenance looking up has matchleſs ſpirit. His daughter, and her huſband the Marquis of Hamilton.

Old Duke of Chatelherault, in black, with an order about his neck.

Two half-lengths in black; one with a fiddle in his hand, the other in a groteſque attitude; both with the ſame countenances; good, but ſwarthy; miſtakenly called David Rizzo's.

Maria Dei Gratia Scotorum Regina, 1586, *Æt.* 43. a half length; a ſtiff figure, in a great ruff, auburne hair, oval but pretty full face, of much

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larger and plainer features than that at caſtle Braan, a natural alteration from the increaſe of her cruel uſage, and of her ill health; yet ſtill with a reſemblance to that portrait. It was reported, that ſhe ſent this picture, together with a ring, to the Duke of Hamilton, a little before her execution.

A head, ſaid to be Anna Bullen, very handſome, dreſſed in a ruff and kerchief edged with ermine, and in a purple gown; over her face a veil ſo tranſparent as not to conceal

The bloom of young deſire and purple light of love.

Earl Morton, regent of Scotland.

The rough reformer John Knox.

Lord Belhaven, author of the famous ſpeech againſt the union.

Philip II. at full-length, with a ſtrange figure of Fame bowing at his feet, with a label and this motto, *Pro merente adſto.*

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD, BY THE FRENCH COMMANDER, ENTRECASTEAUX, MADE FOR THE PURPOSE OF DISCOVERY, AND ALSO IN SEARCH OF LA PEYROUSE.

Taken from the Journal of an Officer who ſerved on board one of the ſhips.

From the Monthly Magazine.

ON September 28, 1791, in the two ſloops, la Recherche and l'Eſperance, of ſixteen guns, and 110 men each, we weighed from the harbour of Breſt, completely equipped for a voyage of circumnavigating the globe. The government had previouſly ſent on board a number of gentlemen, verſed in aſtronomy, natural hiſtory, botany, painting, &c. and had provided an apparatus of aſtronomical inſtruments, marine time-pieces, in fine, every article that appeared likely to render the expedition ſubſervient to the purpoſes of ſcience. The conduct of the expedition was aſſigned to Capt. Entrecaſteaux.

The leading object of the voyage was to endeavour to procure intelligence relative to Capt. La Peyrouſe, who had long been miſſing in the South Seas, and to make *a complete tour of New Holland;* an iſland, by far the largeſt in the world; comprehending an immenſe circuit of at leaſt 3000 (French) leagues. The accompliſhment of this laſt point was eſſential to the hiſtory of geography, and what had not been affected by either Cook or La Peyrouſe.

The firſt port we made, was Santa Cruz in Teneriffe; we arrived there on the 17th of October, and having taken in wines and proviſions, we proceeded on our route to the Cape of Good Hope: we arrived there; and while we continued there; the expedition ſuſtained a conſiderable misfortune in the death of the aſtronomer Bertrand.

Feb. 26, 1792. We left the Cape, and bore away for the iſland of New Guinea, ſome parts of which we explored: we reached the iſlands Arſacides on July the 9th, and New Ireland the 17th ditto. We afterwards made for Amboyna, one of the Molucca iſlands, where we arrived September 6th.

Oct. 11. We left Amboyna, and ſailed immediately for the weſt part of New Holland, along which we intended to coaſt, (as being the leaſt known,) and then to proceed along the ſouthern ſhore; we were always driven back, however, by eaſt and ſouth eaſt winds, and this part of our enterprize was conſequently fruſtrated.

Dec. 3, 1792. We arrived at that cape which is at the ſouth weſt extremity of New Holland, and ſailed along the ſouthern ſhore till Jan. 3d, having, by this means, traced and aſcertained

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certained about two-thirds of the whole extent of the ſouthern coaſt.

In conſequence of the want of water, and the prevalence of high ſouth-eaſterly winds, we bore away for the Cape de Diernes; the ſouth eaſt extremity of this extenſive iſland. In this part of the ſouthern coaſt, we obſerved a number of bold and noble harbours. After a delay here of three weeks, we ſhaped our courſe for New Zealand, and afterwards for the Friendly Iſlands.

On the 11th of March, we paſſed very near the North Cape of New Zealand, and making for the ſhore, ſeveral canoes came along-ſide of us. We procured a number of ornaments from the ſavages, and parting from them reluctantly, continued our route.

On the 16th, we diſcovered two little iſlands, at a little diſtance from each other. The moſt eaſtern one lies in 30°. 17. ſouth latitude, and in 179°. 41. eaſt longitude.

On the 17th, we diſcovered an iſland about five leagues in circumference, conſpicuous by its elevated ſituation. It lies in 29°. 3, ſouth latitude, and in 179°. 54, eaſt longitude.

On the 2d of March, we ſaw Eboua, the moſt ſouth weſterly of the Friendly Iſlands. The next day we anchored at Tongataboo, the largeſt of the Friendly Iſlands. A multitude of canoes crowded about us, and the beach was ſoon covered with the natives, who welcomed our arrival by every poſſible expreſſion of joy. This ſatisfaction was ſometimes interrupted by the imprudence of ſome of our people, and ſometimes by the exceſſive curioſity of the Iſlanders, to ſee and poſſeſs every thing that was European. After a tedious voyage, which had often forced us to put in to uninhabited places, how grateful was the ſatisfaction we experienced, to find ourſelves ſo well entertained by a people among whom civilization is already conſiderably advanced!

Among theſe Iſlanders, we frequently meet with men ſix feet high, their limbs ſhaped in the moſt comely proportion. The fertility of the ſoil, which exempted them from the neceſſity of extreme labour, may conduce not a little to the unuſual perfection of their forms. Their features have a ſtrong reſemblance to thoſe of Europeans. A burning ſky has impreſſed a ſlight diſcolour on their ſkins. Thoſe, among the women, who are but little expoſed to the rays of the ſun, are ſufficiently fair. Some of them are diſtinguiſhed by a beautiful carnation, which gives a vivacity to their whole figure. A thouſand nameleſs graces are viſible in their geſtures, when engaged in the ſlighteſt employments. In the dance, their movements are enchanting.

The language of this people bears an analogy with the gentleneſs of their manners. It is well adapted to muſic, for which they have a peculiar taſte. Their concerts, wherein every one performs his part, demonſtrate the juſt ideas they entertain of harmony. The women, as well as the men, have their ſhoulders and breaſts naked. A cotton cloth, or rather a piece of ſtuff manufactured with the bark of mulberry tree into paper, ſerves them for apparel. It forms a beautiful drapery reaching from a little above the waiſt, down to the feet.

The art of pottery has made ſome progreſs among them. We ſaw ſeveral vaſes of potters earth, tolerably well baked, in which they preſerved their water; theſe vaſes are manufactured in an iſland named Seidgy, lying, according to the beſt accounts we could gather, about 100 leagues to the north of the place where we were at anchor.

Theſe iſlands produce a ſpecies of nutmegs, which differs very little in form from thoſe of the Moluccas.—It is not, however, aromatic, and is almoſt twice as large. We collected in the iſland a number of objects which

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which may prove uſeful for the ſtudy of natural hiſtory.

We alſo procured the bread-fruit tree, for the purpoſe of tranſporting it into our Weſt-India iſlands; we were obliged to leave it, however, at Soura-baya, in the iſland of Java. At our departure from thence, we took a receipt from *Labaye*, the Dutch gardener there, for eleven young plants of this invaluable tree, and as many roots and ſtocks, all in prime condition, which we had brought away from the Friendly Iſlands, after having had them nearly eleven months in our poſſeſſion. The roots and plants together amount to twenty-two, all in high preſervation; and as the tree grows very rapidly, this quantity will ſuffice to repleniſh the iſlands with them, in ſix or eight years time. They were at Jarnarang, in the iſland of Java, on the 20th of March, 1795. We muſt not confound this excellent ſpecies of bread fruit tree, with the wild ſpecies of it found in the Moluccas, and obſerved for a long time paſt in the iſle of France. In this ſecond ſort, the grains do not miſcarry, while in the good fruit tree, they are replaced by a food truly delicious, when baked under aſhes or in the oven. In other reſpects it is a moſt wholeſome viand, affording us a pleaſant repaſt, during the whole time of our continuance on this iſland, and for which we willingly relinquiſhed our ſhip's ſtock of baker's bread. The Molucca ſort produces thirty or forty ſmall fruits; while every tree of the Friendly Iſlands produces three or four hundred, extremely large, of an oval form, the greateſt diameter being from nine to ten inches, and the ſmalleſt from ſeven to eight. A tree would be oppreſſed with ſuch an enormous load, if the fruit were to ripen all at once: but ſagacious nature has ſo ordered it, that the fruits, ſucceed each other, during eight months of the year, thus providing the nations with a food equally ſalubrious and plentiful. Every tree occupies a circular ſpace of about thirty feet diameter. A ſingle acre occupied by this vegetable, would ſupply the wants of a number of families. Nothing in nature exhibits a ſimilar fecundity. As it produces no ſeeds, it has a wonderful faculty of throwing out ſuckers: and its roots frequently force their way up to the ſurface of the earth, and there give birth to freſh plants.

It thrives exceedingly in a tropical climate, in a ſoil ſomewhat elevated above the level of the ſea; and ſuits very well with a marly ſoil in which a mixture of argillaceous clay preponderates.

We quitted the Friendly Iſlands on the 10th of April, 1793.

The next day we obſerved a ſmall iſland named Tortoiſe.

April 15th, we ſaw Errouan, the moſt eaſtern of the iſlands of the Archipelago of the Holy Ghoſt, and afterwards that of Anatom. The eruptions of the volcano of Tana, preſented in the night a ſpectacle truly ſublime.

April 27th, ſteering for New Caledonia, in a night darker than uſual, we ran among ſome iſlands ſurrounded with breakers, not noticed till then by navigators. We were only apprized of our danger by an uncommon circumſtance, the flight of a flock of ſea fowl over our heads about three o'clock in the morning. This indication of the proximity of land induced the officer upon watch to ſlacken ſail, and lie to, at a critical juncture, when an hour's more ſailing muſt have daſhed us to pieces againſt the rocks. Theſe new-diſcovered iſlands lie about thirty leagues N. E. of New Caledonia, where we anchored April 18th.

After the deſcription that Cook and Forſter have given of the inhabitants of New Zealand, we expected to find realized the advantageous portrait given of them by thoſe celebrated

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brated voyagers. We had reaſon, however, partly to ſuſpend our belief of thoſe accounts, when we afterwards obſerved a number of human bones, broiled, which the ſavages were devouring, eagerly faſtening on the ſmalleſt tendinous parts which adhere to them. This fact at leaſt ſuffices to prove, that the New Zealanders are cannibals. They often attacked our boat; but the good countenance we exhibited prevented their aſſailing or maſſacring any of our company. Notwithſtanding theſe hoſtilities, the ſhip was every day viſited by numerous bodies of the iſlanders. The ſoil being every where barren, we perceived but few veſtiges of any taſte for agriculture, ſtill, however, we obſerved in ſome gardens, the Colocaſia, the Caribbee cabbage, the banana tree, and the ſugar-cane. The cocoa tree bears but very diminutive fruit, the water of which is far from being pleaſant.

The barbarous cuſtoms of the natives did not prevent our reiterated excurſions into the interior parts of the country. On theſe occaſions, we kept together to the number of twenty, always well armed. As evening came on, we commonly took our ſtation on ſome elevated poſt in the mountains, where we paſſed the night in a ſituation which protected us from hoſtile aſſaults. To guard againſt ſurprize, we kept watch by turns.

Obſervations made for twenty days together in this extenſive region, of which Forſter had but a glimpſe, (being ſick all the eight days of his being on the iſland) furniſhed us with a variety of novel materials, eſpecially in the vegetable kingdom.

On the 6th of May, we loſt Citizen Huon, Captain of the Eſperance. He had been for ſome time before afflicted with an incurable maraſmus. We buried him in Obſervation Iſland.

May 9th, we weighed anchor, and ſailed before the wind for the north. In our courſe, we obſerved the eaſtern part of the reefs and iſlands, the weſtern ſide of which we ſaw the year before.

May 21ſt, we were cloſe on the iſland of Saint Croix, and ſent in two boats to look out for an anchoring place. While the ſailors were employed in ſounding, one of the natives, at the diſtance of upwards of eighty paces, lanced an arrow, which ſlightly wounded the forehead of one of them. A volley of fire-arms, however, ſoon diſperſed the groupe of canoes which had ſurrounded the boats, and from which the lance proceeded. Although the wound was apparently ſo inconſiderable, it was attended with a tetanus which proved mortal to the unfortunate ſailor after only eight days. The arrow did not appear to us to have been poiſoned, as it is well known that beaſts pierced with the ſame weapons do not experience any fatal ſymptoms. In India, it is no uncommon thing to ſee the ſlighteſt puncture followed by a ſpaſm, which is a certain forerunner of death.

After this, we proceeded to viſit the Arſacides Iſlands; and that part of Louiſiade which Bougainville did not explore, the northern part of which is very difficult of acceſs. We anchored after this near ſome very lofty mountains on the ſouth-eaſt coaſt of New Guinea. After having paſſed through Dampier's Streights, we diſcovered the northern ſide of New Britain*.

July 16th and 17th, we ſailed in view of the Anchoret Iſlands of Bougainville.

July

* The whole extent of this navigation is extremely dangerous: for a length of 1200 leagues (French) a line of rocks or breakers, nearly level with the water, runs along the bottom of the ſea. In this route, it is probable that the unfortunate *La Peyrouſe* periſhed, unleſs, as was ſuppoſed at the time, his veſſel foundered in the dreadful tempeſt of Dec. 31, 1788.

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July 20th, we loſt Entrecaſteaux, our Captain. He died of convulſions, every fit of which was ſucceeded by a ſpeechleſs ſtupor.

After having taken ſome notice of Traitor's Iſlands, and part of the elevated lands of New Guinea, we anchored at Waigiore.

Aug. 16th 1793, in 129° 14′ of eaſt longitude, and ſo near the equator, that we were only half a minute to the ſouth. Here the inhabitants brought us very large ſea-turtles, the ſoup of which we experienced to be a ſalutary remedy for the ſcurvy, which was now prevalent among us.

In this iſland we procured a number of intereſting objects, and quitted it Auguſt 29th, and ſailed for Bouwo, where we anchored September, 3d, 1793. In this mountainous iſle, where the productions of nature are extremely varied, we had a favourable opportunity of continuing our botanical reſearches, &c.

We paſſed thro' Button's Streights, from September 23d to October 9th, frequently coming to anchor and going aſhore for the ſake of enlarging our collections. Here ſeveral of our men died of a contagious bilious dyſentery, contracted in the low marſhy grounds of this country.

Oct. 28, 1793, we caſt anchor in the road of Sourabaya, in the iſle of Java.

Here ſome diviſions broke out among the crews, in conſequence of gaining intelligence of the further progreſs of the French Revolution. D'Auribeau infamouſly hoiſted the white flag, Feb. 19th, 1794, and ſhamefully ſurrendered the two veſſels to the Dutch. He alſo ſeized all the journals, charts, and memoirs, which were connected with the voyage, and in the moſt daſtardly manner arreſted all thoſe of the ſhip's companies that were obnoxious to his own political ſentiments. One journal, however, was fortunately ſaved, by having been ſtowed in a box of tea.

In this hazardous, yet important voyage, of 215 perſons, 36 loſt their lives; the aſtronomer Pearſon, died at Java; and Ventenat, at the iſle of France. Riche, the naturaliſt, remains at Java, as well as Billadiere. Lahaye, the botaniſt, is alſo there; having under his care the bread fruit trees, brought from the Friendly Iſlands. Piron, the painter, tarried with the governor of Jourabaga. Deſchamp, the naturaliſt, remains with D'Auribeau.

ANECDOTE OF CHARLES IV.

THE following anecdote of the emperor Charles IV. exhibits a noble inſtance of that prince poſſeſſing thoſe virtues. The emperor was informed that a perſon whom he knew had been ſeduced, by a large ſum of money and his general diſtreſſes, to aſſaſſinate him, at the inſtigation of his enemies. Charles ſent for the man, and thus addreſſed him: 'I am ſorry it has not been in your power to portion your daughter, who is now marriageable. Accept theſe 1000 ducats for that purpoſe.' The man retired, abaſhed at the diſcovery of his treacherous intention; and warmed with gratitude toward the emperor, renounced his impious engagement. By ſuch a conduct the emperor merited the following act of generoſity toward himſelf. A citizen lent him 100,000 ducats, and received a bond from Charles. The next day the citizen invited the emperor and ſeveral perſons of the court to a banquet. When the deſſert was put upon the table, the Bohemian ordered the emperor's bond to be placed in a golden cup, and preſented to Charles, with this ſpeech: 'The other part of this repaſt, ſire, you ſhare equally with the reſt of my gueſts. This cup belongs to you only, and I muſt beg you to accept it as a preſent.

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From Essays, by a Society of Gentlemen, at Exeter.

Continued from page 88.

HOMER impresses on our minds the idea of his heroes' reality. One is remarkable for height of stature, another for the breadth of his shoulders; one for the elegance, another for the rusticity of his apparel; one adopts a peculiar attitude in haranguing a public audience, another strikes us with the grace or deformity of his person. The colour of the hair, the device of a shield, or beauty of the crest, and a hundred other minutiæ, mark and diversify his characters.

He resembles our bard likewise in giving, occasionally, some little characteristic trait, or anecdote, generally communicated in familiar conversation, not always indeed essential to the story, but which, from that very circumstance, is often more interesting. When Diomede starts aside from the natural tenor of his discourse to boast of his horse's pedigree or of his own; or when Nestor as unseasonably expatiates on his former exploits, we, at once, become acquainted with them. In such kind of manners-painting conversation (particularly striking in the latter part of the Odyssey) we lose sight of the poet. It seems to be the genuine effusion of nature, and its inartificial appearance strengthens the deception.

Shakspeare never studied Homer, but was as deeply read as the Grecian bard in the page of nature. In the familiar and confidential conversation occasionally held by his characters, we catch their minds, as if by surprize, in an undress; we detect their peculiar habits, and feel, like confidants in an intrigue, a satisfaction in having those secret traits communicated to us.

Who, for instance, can doubt that the "proud northern Lord Clifford of Cumberland," exercised his baronial privilege of swearing, uncontrouled, to an eminent degree, when we read Warwick's and Richard's scoffing addresses to him as he lay expiring on the field of battle?

WARWICK.

"They mock thee, Clifford, swear as
"thou was wont."

RICHARD.

"What, not an oath! nay, then the
"world goes hard
"When Clifford cannot spare his friends
"an oath—
"I know *by that* he's dead."
Hen. 6th, 3d. part, A. 2. S. 9.

If we suppose such representations are merely drawn from images, formed in his creative mind, still they live to us; and, through his happy mode of introduction, we become as well acquainted with them as with our own cotemporaries. I am, however, inclined to suspect, that Shakspeare, where he does not follow the beaten path of history, drew his characters and incidents from traditionary stories and family anecdotes;—sometimes, probably, from preceding dramas in which they were preserved, and other short-lived publications that have long since perished in the tide of time.

The reflection thrown out by Surrey to cardinal Wolsey, from its being so circumstantial in point of time and description of person, appears to have been founded on some well-known story in Shakspear's time.

"I'll startle you" [exclaims th' intem-
"perate Peer,]
"Worse than the *sacring bell*, when the
"*brown* wench
"Lay kissing in your arms, lord Cardi-
"nal." Hen. 8th, A. 3d, S. 5.

It may be noticed, however, that Wolsey was particularly odious to the nobility; and his cotemporary Skelton

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Skelton, the fashionable satyrist of the day, remarks of him, in a rhyme, to which Devonshire-men only can do justice in the pronunciation, that

" He regardeth lords
" No more than potsherdes."

And the story possibly was invented, or propagated by means of those powerful enemies. Yet it must not be disguised that this " Lord Cardinal" was notorious for his incontinency: and the laureat, in numbers no less sublime than those already cited, and we may suspect equally true, ironically observes, that

" To kepe his fleshe chaste
" In Lent for a repaste,
" He eateth capons stewed,
" Fesant and partridge mewed,
" Hennes, chickens and pigges."

He concludes his invectives with this affecting expostulation:

" Spareth neither maide ne wyfe—
" *Is this a postle's lyfe?*"

We cannot but smile at this wretched doggrel of Skelton; yet there is little doubt, but that it was preferred by our illustrious defender of the faith, and his obsequious courtiers, to the genuine humour and characteristic rhymes of Chaucer.

I once thought, likewise, that the more creditable anecdote of Cranmer, given by Hen. 8th, was merely a traditionary story;

" The common voice, I see, is verified
" Of thee, which says thus, *Do my lord*
" *of Canterbury*
" *But one shrewd turn*, and *he's your*
" *friend for ever.*"

A similar speech, however, is attributed in Strype's Memorials, (B. 3. C. xxx.) not to the king, but to Dr. Hethe, archbishop of York.

We have often reason to suppose, that many incidents, now unknown, are alluded to, and some real characters shadowed under fictitious names, not only in Shakspeare's comedies, but also in his historic dramas. The " old lady," for example, in that last quoted, and which may not be improperly stiled an anonymous designation, the friend of Anne Bullen, who tells the turbulent monarch, that his daughter was " as like him as cherry is to cherry, (A. 5. S. 1.) appears to me no ideal personage.

Mr Walpole has ingeniously observed, that " Leontes and Hermione," in " the Winter's Tale," were the typical representatives of Henry 8th and Anne Bullen; and the character of Paulina seems to be that of this identical *old lady*, placed in a more conspicuous and advantageous point of view. The same officious zeal to serve her mistress, and the same kind of garrulous intrepidity towards an irascible monarch, is apparent in both characters.—" The child, says Paulina, is yours,"

" And, might we lay th' old proverb to
" your charge,
" So like you 'tis the worse. Behold, my
" lords,
" Altho' the print be little, the whole
" matter
" And copy of the father: eye, nose, lip,
" And *trick of his frown.*" A. 2, S. 5.

The conjecture which I am again going to hazard, may appear, like this, too fanciful. That Shakspeare, however, often covertly alluded to different persons and transactions, in the days of queen Elizabeth, and of her father, has been clearly shewn by his commentators in various instances: but the following passage in " All's well that ends well," has eluded their observation, or imposed on mine. The king says, that he had presented a ring to Helen,

" And bade her, if her fortune ever stood
" Necessitated to help, that by *this token*
" *I would relieve her.*" A. 5. S. 4.

It appears to me, that the romantic story of queen Elizabeth's having delivered a ring to Essex, with a promise to assist him in any distress on his producing it, gave birth to this incident. Its reality has been questioned and ridiculed by Voltaire, but it has been supported with ability and success by Walpole. At any rate,

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rate, it appears to have been a popular ſtory; of courſe ſufficient for Shakſpear's purpoſe and for mine.—This opinion, I confeſs, cannot be ſupported, if we allow thoſe dates to be accurate, which are prefixed to Shakſpeare's dramas by Mr Malone in Johnſon and Steevens's edition. He ſuppoſes that "All's well that ends well," was repreſented in 1598. As Eſſex was not dead at that time; and as it cannot be imagined, even had he been ſo, that any thing allufive to ſuch an inſtance of the queen's partiality for him, would have been brought forward on the ſtage during her lifetime, we muſt either rank this play among Shakſpeare's latter productions, or my conjecture muſt be given up as deſtitute of any foundation. Mr Malone ſuppoſes likewiſe, that "the Winter's Tale" came out in *1594; and if ſo, it could not have been intended, according to Mr Walpole's opinion, as a ſequel to Hen. 8. for that drama appears not to have been written till 1601. I am, however, unwilling to give up either Mr Walpole's conjecture or my own; and it is obſervable that Mr Malone, who has ſatisfactorily aſcertained the dates of Shakſpeare's other plays, expreſſes ſome diffidence in regard to "the Winter's Tale" and "All's well that ends well." He obſerves that, "if they did come out in 1594 and 1598, they came out under different titles from thoſe they now bear.—Though ſuppoſed to have been early productions, they were not publiſhed, it muſt be acknowledged, in Shakſpeare's life-time, but for the dates of them we rely only on conjecture." Again, "the Winter's Tale" was not entered at Stationers' Hall, [neither does it appear that the other comedy was] nor printed till 1623; but *probably* is the play mentioned by Meres under the title of "Love's Labour won." Theſe conjectures carry no conviction with them; and the probability ſeems to reſt on the other ſide of the queſtion, namely, that we ought to number thoſe plays among the latter productions of Shakſpeare; particularly if the perſonal allufions are admitted.

I mentioned that ſeveral real characters and incidents are alluded to in our poet's comedies. Some have been pointed out, but, doubtleſs, in reſpect to the greater part, no clue remains to guide our ſteps and direct us to the original. I am fully convinced, that maſter Slender ſat for his picture to our unrivalled portrait-painter, as well as his couſin Shallow. "His little wee face," "his little yellow *cain*-coloured beard," his having fought with a warrener, been intoxicated and robbed by his knaviſh companions, and other exploits, equally memorable, ſeem to mark a real character, and to record real facts: circumſtances, probably, that excited no little mirth at the time of repreſentation. But we are not to wonder at thoſe allufions being now totally loſt and forgotten, if we reflect with what rapidity the perſonal ſatire of Foote, which ſo often in our own days "ſat the play-houſe in a roar," is poſting on towards the oblivious gulf.—The greater part of ſcene firſt in "the Merry Wives of Windſor," may have been copied from the life, and have paſſed in Sir Thomas Lucy's judicial hall. Even the breaking open the lodge and kiſſing the keeper's daughter, which Falſtaff (a character, it is ſaid, partly drawn for an inhabitant of Stratford) humorouſly diſavows, may have been charges there ſeriouſly urged againſt Shakſpeare and his riotous aſſociates.

As our bard is univerſally allowed

* Since writing the above, I perceive in Mr Malone's edition of 1793, that he retracts this idea, and ſuppoſes it to have been of much later date. My ſubſequent quotation is from Johnſon and Steevens's 3d ed. p. 386.

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to be a copyist of nature, it induces us to place an almost unlimited confidence in him. We cannot but suppose in his historic dramas, even where we are unable to trace him, that he dwells on real, not imaginary transactions, and has preserved many genuine anecdotes, not of weight sufficient to have gained admittance into the page of history, or taken from authors, whose writings scarcely survived their own existence.

The following remarkable incident, attending Cardinal Beaufort's death, is so forcibly characteristic, that we cannot easily suspect it to be invention, though no history mentions the circumstance:

"Lord Cardinal, if thou think'st on heaven's bliss,
"*Hold up thy hand, make signal of thy hope.*—
"He dies, and makes no sign!"

Hen. 6th, 2d part, A 3. S. 3.

The description of his anguish and despair occurs in Hall's chronicle, but the additional circumstances thrown in by Shakspeare, wonderfully increase the horror of the scene. The address to the Cardinal may be illustrated by a little devotional book, intitled, "The Key of Paradise opening the gate to eternal salvation," republished at St Homer's in 1675, but when first printed I know not, in which is the following meditation: "Imagine thyself lying in a death-bed, with a hallowed candle in thy hand, a crucifix on thy breast, and thy ghostly father calling on thee, that if thou canst not speak, yet at least to *hold up thy hand in token* of thy *hope*, and affiance in the mercies of Christ."

The death of Gloster, in the same drama, (A. 3. S. 3.) tho', according to history, its manner was uncertain, is marked with so many minute and appropriate circumstances, that Shakspeare most probably heard it thus particularly described, or took his description from actual observation, on a similar event.

The interview between Henry the V. and Williams the soldier, (Henry the V. Act 4. Scene 4.) the night preceding the battle of Agincourt, with their interchange of gloves, and the trick in consequence played on Fluellin, appears to have been founded on some traditionary story. Our hearts, at least, will not allow it to be a fiction, but feel delighted at such an unexpected, tho' by no means unnatural, recurrence of Hal's original humour.

There are many other little incidents, like the foregoing, which we ought not to consider as invention, because we cannot trace them to their source. Had the story of Simpcox of St Alban's, and the combat between the armourer and his apprentice Peter (Henry VI. 2d part,) been no where recorded but in Shakspeare, they would probably have been considered merely as ludicrous fictions, introduced to put the upper gallery in good humour. Each of those incidents, however, is noticed in different chronicles of the times. The numerous circumstances relative to the death of Lord Hastings, form a kind of episode in the tragedy of Richard III. and they are adopted from history:—even the compliment which the subtile tyrant pays to the Bishop of Ely's strawberries, and the unimportant errand on which he sends the courtly prelate. Catesby observes "the king is angry, see he gnaws his lip:" and Margaret, in her imprecations on him, exclaims,

"No sleep close up that deadly eye of
"thine,
"Unless it be while some tormenting
"dream
"Affrights thee with a hell of ugly de-
"vils."

Richard III. A. 1. S. 3.

We are not to consider either of these expressions as casual, but strictly appropriate and historically true. Differen

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ferent authors relate, that "his ſleep was (generally) filled with perturbations," and particularly that night previous to the engagement in which he periſhed.

When Falſtaff ridicules the ſlender form of Prince Henry, and ſays that he would give a thouſand pounds if he was able to run as faſt as he could, &c. we muſt not ſuppoſe that thoſe words are thrown out accidentally. Hiſtorians agree in deſcribing him as tall, thin, and active. Like Achilles, he was no leſs conſpicuous for ſwiftneſs than for perſonal courage. The former is repreſented by Pindar as

Κτε-ινων' ελαφους ανευ κυ-
-νων, δολιων θ' εφιστων
ἱππους γας χρατιστην

Nem. Od. 3.

and we might be almoſt tempted to ſuppoſe that our old annaliſt copied from the Grecian bard, but for the words incloſed in a parentheſis.—"He was paſſing ſwift in running, inſomuch that he (with two other of his lords) without hounds, bow, or other engine, would take a wild buck or doe, in a large park."—*(Stowe.)* "Omnes Coætaneos, ſays, Thomas de Elmham, *ſaliendo* præceſſit, curſu veloci ſimul currentes prævenit." We ſee from theſe quotations, the propriety of Hotſpur's ſtyling him "the nimble mad-cap prince of Wales;" and the peculiar juſtice of the following compariſon, drawn by Vernon, a friend of Hotſpur's,

"I ſaw young Harry with his beaver on,
"His cuiſſes on his thighs, gallantly
"armed,
"*Riſe from the ground like feathered*
"*Mercury;*
"And *vaulted* with ſuch eaſe into his
"ſeat,
"As if an angel dropt down from the
"clouds
"To turn and wind a fiery Pegaſus,
"And witch the world with noble horſe-
"manſhip."

Hen. IV. 1ſt part. A. 4. S. 1.

A variety of beautiful and happy alluſions occur likewiſe in the former part of the ſame ſpeech. An attention to ſuch *minutiæ*, though not hiſtorically true, muſt have a wonderful effect in realizing the dramatis perſonæ.—Even in reſpect to animals, as well as men, Shakſpeare will not deal in *generals*. The tragedy hero of a modern dramatiſt would call for "his barbed ſteed," or "his fiery courſer:" but a Richard orders his groom to

"Saddle *white Surrey* for the field to-
"morrow."

And hiſtorians ſay, that when he entered the town of Leiceſter, "he was mounted on a great *white courſer*." May we not reaſonably ſuppoſe, that this was the identical Surrey? The gallant earl, whoſe name he bore, was warmly attached to Richard, and had, probably, as a proof of his regard, beſtowed on him this acceptable preſent.

The impetuous Hotſpur impatiently enquires after his "crop-ear Roan," and exclaims, in equeſtrian tranſport, "that roan ſhall be my throne."—His fondneſs for his horſe (of which he appears to be no leſs proud than Diomede, a congenial character, was of the ſteeds of Tros,) is one of his marking features, and humouroufly ridiculed by his rival in fame, prince Henry. (Hen. IV. 1ſt part, A. 2. S. 8.) When Vernon, therefore, expatiates with more candour than diſcretion, in praiſe of his "noble horſemanſhip," it peculiarly irritates the mind of Hotſpur. His reply, particularly the concluſion, is truly characteriſtic,

——"Come, let me take *my* horſe,
"Who is to bear me, like a thunderbolt,
"Againſt the boſom of the prince of
"Wales.
"Harry to Harry ſhall, and *horſe to horſe*,
"Meet, and ne'er part till one drop
"down a corſe!"

Hen. IV. 1ſt part, A. 4. S. 2.

Hotſpur feels himſelf touched in a tender point. His rival is celebrated for a qualification in which he thought

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thought himſelf pre-eminent; and his mind reverts with vexation to the unpleaſing idea. The beauty of this natural ſally of paſſion eſcaped the earlier editors of Shakſpeare; and it has been printed "*not* horſe to horſe," in every edition but the firſt, till Sir Thomas Hanmer reſtored the original reading. Such a little trait diſtinguiſhes a maſter's hand more than pages of laboured declamation.

The mutual antipathy between Hotſpur and "the ſword and buckler prince of Wales," is finely conceived and admirably executed. They are *planets in fiery oppoſition, contending for ſuperiority in the firmament of glory. We cannot find a ſpeech but what ſeems dictated by nature itſelf. Their little ebullitions of paſſion, their mutual jealouſy, which one ſtrives to conceal, by treating his rival with ridicule, and the other by holding him in affected contempt, familiarize them to us. We ſee, we know them, are privy to the diſſipated relaxations of the one, and the turbulent thoughts that agitate the mind of the other. This obſervation may be extended to almoſt every leading character: we contemplate men like ourſelves, endued with the ſame propenſities as thoſe that actuate them in real life, and are conſequently intereſted in their fortunes. But our feelings are not excited by the pompous characters in declamatory tragedy: they are beings of another ſpecies, and we have no concern with them.

If the wonder-working pen of Shakſpeare induces us to pay more credit to his repreſentation of our hiſtoric characters, than hiſtorical ſeverity may ſometimes allow, it is a deluſion too pleaſing to be lightly reſigned. We ſee, or ſeem to ſee, realities; and the cauſes, which I have juſt explained, operate alſo in his fictitious dramas. Though he cannot there build on real facts, yet appropriate and ſtrong-marked deſcriptions of perſons and places, familiar converſation and characteriſtic anecdotes, commonly give an appearance of truth and conſiſtency to the moſt wild and extravagant fictions.

ON THE MYTHOLOGY AND WORSHIP OF THE SERPENT.

(From the ſame.)

THE worſhip of the ſun and ſolar fire, is ſo natural in an age of ignorance, that it may eaſily be ſuppoſed to have exiſted in various and diſtant countries, which had no communication with each other. The majeſtic ſplendour of that luminary, and the benefits it imparted to mankind, could not but excite ſentiments of awe and veneration. We need not therefore have recourſe to a propagation of opinions from any one part of the world, either by colonization or conqueſt, to account for a ſpecies of adoration, which, while the Creator was unknown, every human boſom would be prone to pay to the moſt glorious and uſeful of created beings. We need not, as ſome have done, imagine there was ever any former connection between Aſia and America, becauſe nearly ſimilar rites were appropriated to the ſun in Perſia and Peru.

But, tho' the ſolar worſhip might naturally ariſe in all parts of the world, what reaſon ſhall we give for the deification of the ſerpent? for his being

* "Two ſtars keep not their motion in one ſphere;
"Nor can one England brook a double reign
"Of Harry Percy and the prince of Wales." Hen. 4th, 1ſt part, A. 5. S. 4.

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being attached to that worſhip? and for his being in ſuch a variety of places conſidered either as a malign, or benignant power? This ſeems to have been an arbitrary, not a natural ſuperſtition; to have primarily taken place in ſome particular region, and thence to have been circulated to nations widely diſtant. Without attempting to anſwer the preceding queſtions, I ſhall, merely as an entertaining ſubject, give a ſhort ſketch of the ſerpent worſhip, the origin of which is loſt in the remoteſt antiquity.

The worſhip of the ſerpent, or of the ſun and ſerpent, is perhaps among the firſt, if not the firſt recorded, mode of idolatry. As joined with the ſun, or under his name of Cneph, in Egypt, he ſignified the good, as Typhon did the evil principle. The Phœnicians gave him a name correſpondent with Agathodæmon. The Egyptians, according to Euſebius, repreſented the univerſe by a ſky-coloured and fiery circle, in the middle of which was the ſerpent with the head of a hawk, reaching from one ſide to the other, as if connecting the whole. The figure ſo drawn, being like the Greek Θ. Epeis the Egyptian, tranſlated into Greek by Arius, calls him, of every ſerpent the moſt divine, who opening his eyes, fills all things with light in his primogenial reſidence, and if he cloſes them, total darkneſs enſues. This tract, as well as Euſebius's Ethothia, with the theological work of Pherecydes on the ſerpent deity and his worſhippers, whom he calls Ophion, and Ophionidæ, are loſt, doubtleſs, with much curious information on the ſubject.

The high idea entertained of the ſame deity by the Perſians, Euſebius ſhews by a quotation from Zoroaſter Magus on their religious rites: the ſame likewiſe, he ſays, is delivered by Oſtanes. "The god has the head of a hawk, he is the firſt of beings, immortal, eternal, unbegotten, indiviſible, indefinable, the giver of every good, immutable, of the holy moſt holy, of the wiſe moſt wiſe, the ſource of equity and juſtice, ſelf-taught, natural, perfect, intelligent, and the ſole inventor of the ſacred powers of nature."

Oppoſite to Cneph, was Typhon; the former, as I have ſaid, being the principle of good, the latter of evil, the deſtructive ſerpent, the author of darkneſs, of ſtorms, of tempeſts, and confuſion, as the former was of light, of beauty, and order *.

As an emblem of the good principle, the ſerpent ſeems to have been erected by Moſes in the wilderneſs; to have been placed round the antient figures of the Magi in the ſculptures of Perſia, and on the heads of the prieſts in Egypt. As the good principle, he ſeems, in the Indian mythology, to have ſupported the world on the back of the tortoiſe. To have ſurrounded the ſeven worlds that they might not again be deſtroyed; and to have attended, and held his head over the infant god Criſhna, to protect him in the rainy ſeaſon. In the ſame light he was made uſe of by the Genii, being coiled round a huge mountain, with which they churned the ocean to procure the water of immortality, an idea, Titanically ſublime.

The oldeſt reference we have to the ſerpent as the principle of evil, is his tempting Adam and Eve in Paradiſe, for which his future puniſhment was decreed. As the evil principle he was fought with and conquered

* Typhon is at this moment the Aſiatic term for hurricane, and likewiſe, if I miſtake not, for the water-ſpout; the latter of which, from its ſpiral, and progreſſive motion, terrible appearance, and ſometimes violent effects, was perhaps the origin of the mythological ſerpent, or dragon of the waters, which aroſe from the depth of the ocean, to combat with the ſun, by whoſe power it was vanquiſhed.

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conquered by various gods. In the Indian mythology Viſtnoo ſlew the giant or dragon Hirnacks at the bottom of the ſea, and reſcued the world, which he had carried off to his dark receſs. Chriſhna, after a deſperate engagement, conquered and remanded to his den the ſerpent Kellinaeg. In the northern mythology Thor pulled up the great ſerpent of Midgard from the deep, and bruiſed his head with his mace. The victory of Horus over Typhon is well known. The Greeks were ſo fond of this tale, as not only to apply it to their Apollo, the vanquiſher of Python, but to their Jupiter, who ſlew Typhœus with his thunderbolts, an enormous giant, who had fifty ſerpent heads; to Hercules in various inſtances; to Cadmus, to Jaſon, and Belerophon, who ſlew the Chimæra, one of whoſe heads, as well as its tail, were thoſe of a ſerpent, the hero's name being as complex as the figure of the monſter; Bel-er-oph-on Beli Ignis, Serpens Solis. He was aſſiſted by Pegaſus, whoſe name Heſiod derives from Πηγαι, the ſprings, becauſe he came from the ſprings of Oceanus, which in fact was the Nile. Perſeus, who was an Egyptian and Eaſtern deity, cut off the head of Meduſa, which was covered with ſnakes; he likewiſe was, in his ſubſequent adventures, aſſiſted by Pegaſus. Somewhat analogous to this, is the white horſe of Chriſhna, which he ſent out to ſubdue all nations to his laws *.

From Egypt, the ſerpent worſhip was carried into Greece, and their religious ceremonies, real ſerpents were made uſe of by the prieſts in the ſame manner.

The Chaldæns ſeem to have been worſhippers of the ſun and ſerpent, from the time of Nimrod, or Naim-rod, the beauty of the ſerpent, the lovely ſerpent, or as expreſſed by the Greeks Nebrod, viz. On-abrod Sol Pater Serpens, down to the time of Daniel, when Cyrus deſtroyed Bel, and ſlew the Dragon †.

Though both Cneph and Typhon were ſerpents, they were likewiſe conſidered as having human forms, and it is rather particular that to Cneph in Egypt, was attributed the ſame complexion, which the Indians gave to Chriſhna; Κνηφ, την χροιαν τα κυανα μελανος ἐχοντα. The ſkin of Chriſhna likewiſe, was of a dark azure colour ‡.

Con was the name of the Egyptian Hercules, or the ſun; Coneph, or

* It is remarkable that a ſimilar cuſtom exiſts at the ſprings of the Nile to this day. For the Abyſſinian chief, whoſe authority extended over that country, ſent his horſe properly capariſoned, as a protector before Mr Bruce, to which, all who met it, paid homage, as the repreſentative of its owner. Mr Bruce may be ſaid to have vanquiſhed the ſerpent of the Nile by means of Pegaſus, the horſe of Faſil. Beſides the white horſe of Chriſhna, there is in the Indian mythology another white horſe with wings, of great virtue and power, being indeed accounted a transformation of Viſtnoo. He reſides in heaven, but at the concluſion of things, will ſtrike his fore-foot with ſuch violence on the earth, that the ſerpent will quit his place, and the tortoiſe, unable to ſupport the world, will caſt it into the ſea. If any prince preſumed to ſtop the white horſe of Chriſhna, and did not ſubmit to his maſter, he attacked him with an army, and exterminated both him and his ſubjects. In the Revelations, Death rides on a pale or white horſe, and Hell follows after. In the more early mythology of Greece, not the eagle, but Pegaſus was the thunder-bearer of Jupiter. Heſ. Theogon.

† Nimrod was a mighty hunter, ſo was Typhon. He was hunting by moonlight, when he found the body of Oſiris, which he tore in pieces. Orion too, was a mighty hunter, who was ſlain by Diana for attempting her chaſtity: as Typhon laid ſnares for Iris in the abſence of Oſiris, which by her prudence ſhe avoided. Nimrod was ſtiled by the Gentile writers Orion and Alorus.—Chron. Paſch. p. 28. Bryant's mythol. vol. 3. p. 17.

‡ Euſeb. Præp. Evan. p. 41, 115. Aſiat. Reſearches, v. 1.

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or Cneph, is therefore the ſolar ſerpent. From Cneph came cnephod, or ephod, the prophetic garment of the prieſts, uſed likewiſe by the Iſraelites; in the breaſt plate of which were thoſe precious ſtones, Urim, the fires, or reſemblances of fire; and Thummim, or Aith-ommim, lights of the ſun. The original ephods among the Egyptians and Perſians were probably ſerpents, or girdles in the form of ſerpents. Moſes conſecrated the ephod, though it was criminally perverted, and applied to the old idolatry by others. For inſtance, by Gideon, when "he ſet up an ephod in Ophrah, (the city of the ſerpent,) after which all Iſrael went a whoring, and which was a ſnare to him and his houſe."

The rod of Moſes was converted into a ſerpent, when he was ſpoken to by the deity of fire from the burning buſh. And afterwards, in preſence of Pharaoh, "Aaron caſt forth his rod, and it was turned into a ſerpent. Then Pharaoh called for the wiſe men and ſorcerers, and thoſe charmers alſo of Egypt, did in like manner, with their enchantments; for they caſt down every man his rod, and they were turned into ſerpents; but Aaron's rod devoured their rods."

The high opinion entertained of the ſerpent as the principle of good by the Perſians, Egyptians, and Phœnicians, we have ſeen; and likewiſe, that there was a ſerpent of a different character, the principle of evil. From theſe two, ſerpents appear to have been multiplied in different mythologies without number and without end.

In the Indian mythology ſerpents abound. The god Ixora, who, like Oſiris, and the ancient Grecian Jupiter, had an eye in his forehead, wore a robe ſurrounded by ſerpents, and held one in his hand. An attendant of his, a figure reſembling Silenus, had ſerpents hanging down by their tails from his head, and a bracelet on his left arm, with two others about his thighs, made of the ſame animals. Ouenavady, the ſon of Ixora, had long hair, tied round with a ſerpent.

In one of the ancient caverns on the coaſt of Coromandel, is a gigantic figure of Viſtpoo, reclining on a coiled ſerpent. Viſtnoo, indeed, is ſaid to govern the world repoſing on the ſerpent Annatan. This ſerpent has five heads, two of which ſerve the god for pillows, one for a bolſter, and two are under his hands. But to try the power of Viſtnoo, Annatan once got a ſixth head, upon which Viſtnoo got a ſixth hand to lay on the head, and when he generated a ſeventh, the god created another hand, and ſo on to a thouſand. This is analogous to Hercules and the Hydra.

Inderſiet, the ſon of Rawan, was taught by Bramha to make uſe of certain words, which being uttered when he ſhot his arrow, converted it into a ſerpent, entangling his adverſary. Afterwards, in a fight, taking his ſtand behind *a wheel of the chariot of the ſun*, he ſhot one of his arrows, which turning immediately to a ſerpent, ſent forth ſuch a vaſt number among the apes, compoſing the army of Ram, that they fell in crowds before the giants of Rawan *.

Near the town of Buddal is ſtill remaining a very ancient decapitated pillar, on which, as appears by a ſanſcrit inſcription, was placed Tarkſhya, or Garoor, the foe of ſerpents, who having journeyed, like his fame, to the extremity of the world, and deſcended even to its foundation, was there exalted with a ſerpent in his mouth.

Sir William Jones, from a Perſian tranſlation of the Bhagavat, (for he had not then procured the original,) ſays, the ſovereign of Patála, or the infernal

* Baldœus, in Churchill's collection.

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infernal regions, is called the King of Serpents *.

In the Revelations, Michael fights with the devil, that old ſerpent, who likewiſe, as well as the hydra, had ſeven heads. The hydra was not overcome till Hercules applied fire, as each head was cut off. Michael, who overcame Satan, ſignifies the ſmiting of the deity of fire.

To the ancient victory over the ſerpent of the Nile, the prophets allude in theſe paſſages:—

"Awake! awake! put on ſtrength, O arm of the Lord. Awake, as in the ancient days, in the generations of old. Art thou not it that hath cut Rahab? and wounded the dragon?"—*Iſaiah, c.* 51.

"Thus ſaith the Lord God, I am againſt thee, Pharoah, king of Egypt, the great dragon which lieth in the midſt of his rivers. I will put hooks in thy jaws; I will bring thee up out of the midſt of thy rivers."—*Ezek. c.* 29.

"In that day the Lord, with his ſore and great and ſtrong ſword, ſhall puniſh Leviathan, the piercing ſerpent, even Leviathan, that crooked ſerpent, and he ſhall ſlay the dragon that is in the ſea."—*Iſaiah, c.* 27.

The Greek legends are replete with ſerpents. To the ſtories already mentioned we might add that of Tireſias, of Orpheus, of Eſculapius, and others; likewiſe of Bacchus, who paſſed through the channels of the rivers Orontes and Hydaſpes, after he had dried them up by touching them with his rod; which being caſt on the ground, began to creep as a ſerpent, and wind itſelf round an oak. Nonn. Dionus.

In later times Olympias, the mother of Alexander, was ſaid to have been impregnated by Jupiter Ammon in the ſhape of a ſerpent.

——— round her ſlender waiſt he curl'd,
And ſtamp'd an image of himſelf, a ſovereign of the world.

From the old legends of Cadmus, Hercules, &c. I am inclined to think aroſe the hyperbolical ſtory of the ſerpent which impeded Regulus, and was ſlain by a formal attaek of the army. Our St George and the Dragon was of Egyptian or eaſtern origin; and the Druidical anguinum, or ſerpents' egg, the great ſerpent of the north, as well as that by the death of which Ragnar Lodbrach began his acts of chivalry, I have little doubt, had the ſame ſource.

Even to this day an annual proceſſion takes place in Egypt, in which the Pſylli perform the ſame part, which probably they did of old. After the different bodies of artizans, the ſtandard of Mahomet, and the prieſts, I obſerved, ſays Monſ. Savery, a band of madmen with their arms bare, and a wild look, holding in their hands enormous ſerpents, which were twiſted round their bodies, and endeavouring to make their eſcape. Theſe Pſylli griping them forcibly by the neck, avoided their bite, and notwithſtanding their hiſſing, tore them with their teeth, and ate them up alive, the blood ſtreaming down from their polluted mouths. Others were ſtriving to tear from them their prey; it was a ſtruggle who ſhould devour a ſerpent. The populace followed them with amazement, and believed it to be a miracle.—They paſs for perſons inſpired, and poſſeſſed by a ſpirit who deſtroys the effect of the bite of the ſerpent †.

We are aſſured likewiſe by Mr Bruce, that a ſet of men ſtill exiſt in Egypt, who will ſuffer themſelves to be bitten without injury, by the moſt venomous ſerpents in that country; the wound inflicted by whom would be to others certain and ſpeedy death. He mentions too, the veneration in which ſnakes are held at this time by the natives at the head of the Nile, where they conſult them as oracles on every emergency; and by their manner

* Aſiatic Reſearches, vol. 1. † Savery's Letters on Egypt, vol. 1. p. 71.

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manner of eating, determine whether good or evil events are likely to ſucceed.

With reſpect to the Pſylli, if they are ſo wondered at by the people accuſtomed to them, what might not have been their influence in a ſtrange country, under the direction of their prieſts, and among an ignorant race of men like the primitive Greeks! We know when St Paul ſhook off the viper from his hand in the iſland Melita, and felt no harm, the barbarians exclaimed that he was a god.

Not only this peculiar ſpecies of religious worſhip, but every other, with its mythology and ſacred language, ſeem to have been imported, at an early æra, into Greece, by the Egyptians. They probably received their religion and knowledge from Chaldæa or Ethiopia. As I have derived Nimrod (perhaps fancifully) from the worſhip of the ſerpent, ſo, according to Mr Bryant's Radicals, Ethiopia may be deduced from Aithops, Ignis Serpentis; and Cheops, the name of the reputed founder of the firſt pyramid, might originally have been applied to the building itſelf, Chap-os, Domus vel Templum Serpentis. But nothing is more deceptive than etymology, and without collateral evidence, it is little to be truſted.

While, however, the whole tenor of Grecian hiſtory and tradition ſhews the power, knowledge, conqueſts, and colonization of the Ancient Egyptians, ſo is this in ſome meaſure ſupported by another moſt authentic narration, I mean that of Moſes.—Greece, indeed, owed all its arts, as well as religious rites, to Egypt, and was not aſhamed to confeſs it. It has lately been faſhionable to detract from the merits of the latter country, which in ſome future eſſay I may attempt to eſtabliſh; and point out the probable time when its great power exiſted, and its colonies diſſeminated together with religion, agriculture, manufactures, policy, and refinement.

T. V.

TWO ORDINANCES OF KING JAMES AND HIS COUNCIL ANENT THE ENGLISHE COMMEDIANS.

From the Appendix to CHALMERS's *Apology.*

Ordinance againſt the Foure Seſſions of the Burgh of EDINR.

Apud Haliruidhous octavo Novembris lxxxxix°. [1599.]

THE Kings Majeſtie and Lords of his Secret Counſall Conſidering the lait Contempt and indignitie done to his hienes be the foure Seſſiones of the Burgh of Edinburgh in taking upon thame be a public Act to contramand the warrant and libertie grantet be his hienes to certain Commedians to play within the ſaid Burgh and in ordaining thair Miniſteres publicklie to diſcharge thair ſlokes to repair to the ſaidis Commedies They having nawayes acqweinted his Majeſty of before with ony lawful Caus or ground moving thame thereunto Nor no uther wayes acknowledging his hienes as they Aucht and Sould have done afoir thay had ſa avowedlie opponet thamſelfis to his Majeſties warrant and direction foreſaid Therefore his Majeſtie and the ſaidis Lordis ordainis an Officer of Arms to pas to the Mercate Croce of Edinr. and thair be open proclamation in his hienes name and authority to Command and Charge the hail perſones of the ſaidis foure Seſſiones Becaus they are an multitude to convene thameſelfis in thair accuſtomat place of convening within three hours next after the ſaid Charge And thair be ane ſpecial Act to caſs annull and Diſcharge the uther Act foreſaid And with that to gif ane ſpecial ordinance

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ordinance and direction to thair hail Ministers that they after thair Sermond upon the next Sonday publicklie admoneshe thair awne flockis to reverence and obay his Majesty and to declair to thame that thay will not restreane nor censure ony of thair flockes that sall repair to the saidis Comedies and Playis considering his Majestie is not of purpose or intention to authorise allow or command ony thing quhilk is prophane or may carry ony offence or sclander with it. And to charge thame hereto under the pain of rebellion and putting of thame to the horne And to charge the saidis Ministers that thay after their saids S. monds conforme thameselfis to the direction and ordinance to be set doune be the sadis Sessiones hereanent under the said pane of rebellion &c and gif ony of the saidis persones disobays to denunce the disobeyanes Rebellis &c.

Anent the Inglishe Commedians.

*Apud Haliruidhous octavo Novembris lxxxxix° *.* [1599.]

Forsameikle as the Kings Majestie having granted a Warrant & Libertie to certain Inglische Commedians to play within the Burgh of Edinburgh Zit upone sum sinister and wrangous Report made to the foure Sessions of the Kirk of Edinburgh be Certain Malicious and Restles Bodyes wha upon every licht occasioun misconstroweis his Majestys hail doinges and misinterpreitis his heines guid intentiones quhatsumevir The saidis foure Sessiones were movit very raschlie and unadvisedly to contramand be ane publick Act his Majesties said Warrand And thairwithall ordainit thair Ministers to publishe the said Contramand and to threaten the Censure of the Kirk againes the Contravenars thereof unacquainting his Majestie of befoir with ony lauchful Ground or Caus moving thame thereto with the quhilk thair errour and oversicht they being now better advisit and having all convenit on this mater and willing nawise to be contentious with his Majestie, bot in all reverence and humilitie to obey his hienes as becumes gude and obedient subjects In respect of the pruif quhilk they have ever had of his Majestie that his hienes has not commandit nor allowit any thing carreying with it ony offence or Sclander They after the dew acknowledging of their former errour rasche and unadvised proceedings have now be another Act cassed annullit and discharged thair former Act foresaid And hes ordainit the same to be ineffectual hereafter with the admonitions given conforme thereto be the Ministeres to their flockis in manner foresaid sa that now not only may the saidis Commedians freely enjoy the benefite of his Majesties libertie and warrant granted to thame Bot all his Majesties subjects inhabitants within the said Burgh and utheres quhatsumever may freelie at thair awin plesour repair to the saidis Comedies and Plays without ony pane skaith censuring reproach or sclander to be incurrit be thame thairthrow or to be *uncensureit* or fund fault with be the Ministeres Magistrates or Sessionis of the said Burgh in ony wyse notwithstands' the first Act foresaid and admonition given conform thairto or ony others the like Acts and admonitiones to be maid and geven hereafter without his Majesties consent and allowance And ordaines Officiares of Arms to pas to the Market Croce of Edinr. and thair be open proclamation mak publication hereof Quhairthrow nane pretend ignorance of the same.

Aberdeen, 13 May 1635.

Licence was granted to George Jameson, painter, to build, make policy,

* From the Acts and Decreets of the Secret Council.

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ficy, and plant, in and about that plot of ground, called *the Play-field*, belonging to the town, where *comedies were wont to be acted of old*, near the well of Spaw, and a life-rent leaſe thereof was given him. He was to build and plant upon it, and to fortify it againſt the violence of ſpeats, [floods] all on his own charges, and at his death, it was to belong to the town. [MS. extracts from the records of the city of Aberdeen.] It ſeems he improved it to excellent advantage. Jameſon built a ſummer-houſe of timber in his garden, which he adorned with painting, which was much admired in that time. But, of this, there is not now [1750] the leaſt veſtige. That ſpot of ground, which lies low to the weſt of the well of Spaw, Woolman, or Woman Hills, is now a bleaching-green. Formerly the ſtudents at the grammar-ſchool played there at the butts, and the victor got the ſilver arrow, which was kept in the ſchool. [MS. Notes.]

PRESENT STATE OF LITERATURE IN ITALY.

From the Monthly Magazine.

IT is well known, that in Italy, every city entitled to any conſideration, is provided with academies of natural hiſtory, of architecture, antiquities, and poetry; an obſervatory, a gymnaſium or inſtitute, &c. and that the greater part of theſe ſocieties publiſh their memoirs, containing the reſult of their inveſtigations at regular and ſtated periods. Theſe collections, however, are for the moſt part circumſcribed, more or leſs within the limits of their own vicinage, and are ſeldom or ever known to paſs the Alps. In fact, the whole ſtock of Italian bibliography, if we except the libraries of Venice and Baſſano, is rather tied down to a narrow retail buſineſs, than exported in a productive intercourſe with foreigners, or even expanded into a reſpectable internal circulation.

Literary Journals.

On the ſame account it is, that the Italian literary journals are neither able to give a competent account of the periodical productions of their country, nor even to ſupport themſelves for any length of time. Thus, the *Efemeridi di Roma*, the *Novelle Litterarie di Firenze*, the journal publiſhed every month at Venice, by Anglietti, and the *Giornale di Piſa*, by Fabroni, three or four volumes of which are generally publiſhed in the courſe of every year, have experienced in their progreſs a number of interruptions, ſo that it is, and has been, exceedingly difficult, and eſpecially for foreigners, to procure complete ſets of any of theſe works.—The *Giornale della Litteratura Italiana*, printed at Mantua, and the *Efemeride Encyclopediche di Napoli*, are the publications the moſt to be depended upon with reſpect to the regularity of their appearance. This laſt work, however, chiefly furniſhes original pieces, although it alſo gives, occaſionally, ſome announcements and critiques on new publications. Of the former work, a volume (the fifth) appeared towards the end of the year 1795.

Till lately, a volume, divided into two parts, was publiſhed every three months; by a new arrangement, however, two volumes only are now publiſhed in a year, that is, one every ſix months (price 18 paoli, ready money.) It is not poſſible that this journal, although by far the moſt complete of any, ſhould be able to preſent a ſatisfactory analyſis of all the new literary performances which appear in the courſe of the ſame year; it gives, however, a conciſe prelimi-

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nary notice of them, at the end of every year.

Memoirs of Societies.

Among the memoirs of literary bodies, those of the Florentine society of *Georgiphiles* deserve an honourable mention in this place. The active Leopold infused a new spirit and life into this ancient institution; under his auspicious encouragement, the secretary was enabled to draw forth and arrange a prodigious mass of materials, which had been forty years in accumulating, and to publish some of the most interesting. The first volume of these memoirs appeared under the patronage of Leopold, in 1791. A second was published last year, by Pagani, under the title of *Atti della Real Societa Economica di Firenzi, ossia di Georgofili*, in octavo. It comprises the years from 1783 to 1789, inclusive. It is said that a third volume is now in the press, which is to bring the labours of this society down to the present year, and will comprehend two eulogies, the first on Targione-Tozzetti, and the second, on Monetti; thirteen memoirs, among which, two of the chymist Hofer, a learned German, residing in Florence, and one of Tozzetti, on the different materials requisite for the manufacture of paper, &c. are the most remarkable; and a number of extracts.

The Societa Italiana, of Verona, of which the chevalier Largua, a distinguished chymist, is the president, published last year the seventh volume of its *Memorie di Mathematica e Fisica*, (at Verona, by Ramanzini, in a quarto of 511 pages, with seven cuts,) consisting of twenty-two memoirs. There is a curious letter of Caldani in it, (professor of medicine at Padua) on the subject of two pretended hermaphrodites; also a history of the Kermes, and of the use made of it in the middle ages; and a dissertation on the knowledge which the ancients had of the sexual system of plants, by Rossi.

Since the announcement, by Spallanzani, of the discovery of a sixth sense in bats, which, with those animals, is a substitute for sight: all the naturalists of Italy are, if I may use the expression, in close pursuit of this organ. The volume I last mentioned, contains a memoir of Dr Borvicini, which announces a similar discovery in snails.

In Verona, is another academy of agriculture and arts, a succinct history of whose transactions is published annually, in the form of a *programme*, by the Marquis Alexander Carlotti. It is printed by Moroni, under the title of *Storia dell' Academia di Agricultura, Commercio ed arti di Verona*. In the same city was published, last year, a pamphlet of twenty pages, in 8vo. entitled, *Osservazione Meteorologiche, Mediche, ed Agrarie fatte in Verona, nell' anno*, 1794.

The literary society of Belluno has announced the following question, as a subject of the prize (twenty-four sequins) to be adjudged at their next general meeting:—"What mode can be adopted, likely to prove the most efficacious, in reconciling and harmonizing the Italian Puristes, surnamed Crusanti, and the modern Neologists?" For a number of years past, a new edition of the dictionary della Crusca has been preparing at Florence, on principles more comprehensive than formerly. The new verbs, *fistere, eanalizzare, tosteggiare, illeggradrire, remareare, riaffittare*, till now the stumbling-block of the Crusanti, are here cordially admitted and naturalized.

Astronomy.

The best Observatory in Italy, is that of Boscovich and De La Grange in the *ci-devant* College of Jesuits, called *la Breza*, at Milan. Schaffer, in his Letters on Italy, lately published (*Briefe auf einer reize durch Italien*

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Italien, vol. ii. page 206) gives it the preference even to that of Greenwich. An interesting description of it is also to be met with in a Voyage to Lombardy, by the Spanish Abbe, Juan Andres, published at Madrid, in 1793, under the title of *Cartas familiares del Ab. J. Andres, a su harmano, C. Andres*, a work, in other respects, worthy of mention, and particularly for the accuracy of its descriptions. The *Ephemerides Astronomicæ* of Milan, begun in the year 1775, have been continued up to 1795. The title of the last volume is, *Ephemerides Astronomicæ, Anni* 1796, *ad meridianum Mediolanensem suppeditatæ. Accedit appendix, cum observationibus & opusculis, Mediolani, apud Galeatium* (in 8vo. 218 pages.) The Abbés Reggio, Cesaris, and Oriani, are alternately editors of this work, and enrich it with remarks and occasional dissertations.

Next to the *Ephemerides* of Milan, we may rank the *Tavola delle Esemer. Astron. calcolate col mezzagiorno di tempo medi nel meridiano di Roma, ad uso della specola Gaetani*, published at Rome, by Fulgoni 1795. This observatory, constructed at Rome, by the Duke Di Simonetta Fr. Gaetani, on the summit of his palace, is now under the direction of the Abbé Veiga. P. Audefredi has given a description of it in his Travels.

Physics, &c.

Among the original productions on the subject of the mathematics and physics, the continuation of the *Elementi d'Algebra*, by Professor P. Paoli, of Pavia; the second volume of which (in 4to. 378 pages) appeared at Pavia, at *Mugnani's*. The *Fondamenti della Scienza Chimico-Fisica*, by *Vin. Dandolo*, at Venice, at *Pepoli's*, 1795, in 8vo. 528 pages; and the *Annali di Chimica e Storia Naturali, Ovvera Raccolta di Memorie, fatta da L. Brugnatelli*, are chiefly entitled to notice. The 7th and 8th volumes of this last work (each of 330 pages, in 8vo.) were printed at Padua, in 1795, and are not unknown in other countries, especially to the amateurs of animal electricity. Caldani, Morelli, Valli, Carradori, in conjunction with the editor, defray the principal charges of it.

It is well known, that at the eruption of Mount Vesuvius, June 16th, 1790, there fell out of the air many stones, of considerable size, on the coast of Sienna. This shower of stones has given occasion to a number of polemical writings relative to it. Besides the paper of the Abbé Saldani, that of Dominico Tata, published at Naples by Nobili, under the title of *Memoria sulla Pioggia di Pietra*, (74 p. in 8vo. 1794) and which assumes that these stones were generated in the air, has met with a most favourable reception from his countrymen.

Medicine.

The recent productions on the subject of Medicine do not seem to be very interesting. Monteggia, who translated the works of Fritze, on the venereal malady, has also published his own observations on this disease, under the title of *Annotazioni sopra di Mali Venerii*, at Milan, 1794, in 8vo. Strambio has republished his former Memoir on the *Pellagre*, an endemic disorder peculiar to the inhabitants of the Milaneze, with considerable additions. (At Milan by Bianchi, 1794, in 8vo.) The Oeconomical Society of Verona, among other Memoirs which they have crowned, have published, *Illustrazioni della Terme di Caldiero, nel distritto Veroneze*. (At Verona, by Guiliari, 1795, in 4to.) The physicians Bongiovanni and Barbieri drew up the narrative, which they prefaced with a history of those Hot Baths, not a little interesting to the amateurs of antiquities and philology. A third edition of the *Principes de l'Art des Accouchemens* (Principles of the Art of

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of Midwifery) by Roederer, with 18 plates, and a considerable Supplement, by the Translator, Joseph Galletti, appeared at Florence, in 1795, in 4to. The chief thing remarkable in this work, is the description of a machine of his own invention, and which is now made use of in the Hospital for Midwifery at Pavia.—"*Questa machina, unica nel suo genere* (says the author) *consiste nel dimostrare al vivo e nel far sentire elastiche tutte le parti della generazione della donna, a tal segno che a norma della violenza, o sia del grado di forza, con cui opera l'ostetricante sulle parti medisime, et su quelle del corpo del feto, viene espresso il dolore negli occhi della donna ivi rappresentata.*"

Many years ago, a rich attorney of Rome, Pasquale di Pietro, sent to Paris, at his own charge, a young physician of great promise (Asdrubali) to be under the tuition of the celebrated Le Roy. Pasquale afterwards, with the permission of the Pope, founded a professorship, for illustrating the art of midwifery, at the Archigymnasium della Sapienza, at Rome, to the chair of which the same Asdrubali was appointed. Two annual prizes were also founded by Pasquale, consisting of a medal of gold and another of silver, to be awarded to the pupils who should evince the greatest proficiency. Asdrubali manifested no less zeal for the improvement of the art, by taking upon himself the tuition of a number of female pupils, at the hospital of St Roch. As a last instance of his public spirit, Pasquale founded a school for the instruction of deaf and dumb persons, devoting much of his own time to the duties of the institution. The *Elementi di Ostetricia*, lately published at Rome, by professor Asdrubali, in two volumes, in 12mo. with cuts, may be farther considered as the fruit of Pasquale's zeal for the improvement of midwifery. This work is more popular in Italy than even the Lezione di Ostetricia, by Valle, and demonstrates Asdrubali to be equally consummate in the theory and practice of his art. His *Pelvimetro digitale*, which he describes in the 35th page of the first volume, is particularly deserving the attention of the faculty.

Count Francis Bonzi, of Rimini, who distinguished himself, in the year 1751, by several Tracts on *Veterinary Medicine*, published, in 1794, the two first volumes of an intended Vocabulary of this science, the letters of which, however, reach only to B. The work, when completed, is to contain at least twelve.

Scuderi, a physician of Naples, in some repute for his philanthropic treatise on the Extirpation of the Small-Pox, published, in 1794, an *Introduzione alle Storia della Medecina Anticha e Moderna, in* 8vo. containing 274 pages. The author, to judge of him by this specimen, does not appear to be very familiar with the most modern medicinal works of Germany, and the other northern nations.

Theology.

In the department of theology, properly so called, an habitual silence seems to prevail at present: even the bitter source of polemical controversy has been dried up for several years past. With difficulty has the ex-jesuit Zaccaria, (an Octogenary) been able to bring down to a ninth volume his *Raccolta di Dissertazioni di Storia Ecclesiastica, in Italiano o scritte, o tradotte del Francese.* (At Rome, by Salomoni.) This work, begun in 1792, has brought the history of the church no farther than down to the third century.

Pietro Paletta, a canon of Verona, has announced an accurate and detailed History of Heresies (*Storia ragionata delle Eresie*) which is to be executed by the beautiful presses of Guiliari.

Oriental

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Oriental Literature.

In the department of Oriental literature, the *Annali Ebreo-tipografici*, of the Abbé Roſſi (at Parma, in 4to.) claims diſtinguiſhed notice. This work may be conſidered as the continuation of the four volumes of Various Readings of the Old Teſtament, publiſhed by the ſame author.

ACCOUNT OF A VOLCANO IN THE CRIMEA.

(From the ſame.)

ON the 27th of February, 1796, about eight o'clock in the morning, on a point of land which lies a few miles north of Tamen, a ſubterraneous noiſe, reſembling thunder, was ſuddenly heard to proceed from under a ſmall mountain, ſituated in the diſtrict of Putſche, in one of the iſlands of the Crimea. Soon afterwards, there was ſeen to ariſe from the ſummit of the mountain, a thick column of ſmoke, which changed, after an interval of ſome minutes, into fire, in the ſhape of a ſheaf, and retained this appearance for the ſpace of half an hour. The mountain then began to throw out to the diſtance of a furlong, an argillaceous matter, and a number of ſtones, in which a *mixture* of this matter was obſervable.

On the next day following, the whole ſurface of the ground lying round the mountain was found to be overſpread with this new ſtratum, reaching to a conſiderable height. It was not until the third day, that the eruption entirely ceaſed. During this time, flames were ſeen to flaſh out at intervals, and a noiſe, not unlike that made by boiling water, was occaſionally heard in the interior of the mountain. This phænomenon (examples ſimilar to which, according to Boccone and Howel, occur ſometimes in Sicily) is the more remarkable, as it ſerves to throw ſome light on the phyſical conſtitution of the ſoil of the countries wherein they are found. The circumſtance may alſo be illuſtrated by the obſervation, that a number of circular apertures have been noticed, for a length of time paſt, on certain eminences in the iſland of Phanagoria, and from theſe iſſued, continually, a filthy fluid ſlime, which is, in many inſtances, blended with naphtha; an appearance which abundantly juſtifies the conjecture, that in the internal ſoil of the iſland, much combuſtible matter may be lodged. Former hypotheſes made on the ſubject of Volcanos, have certainly received ſome additional confirmation from the circumſtance of this recent eruption.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH QUARTERLY SITTING OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES, IN FRANCE.

Held on the 15th of Nivoſe, or the 5th of January 1797.

From the ſame.

[*For accounts of the Three former Sittings, and of the Plan, and Names of the Members, of this Eſtabliſhment, ſee* Edinburgh Magazine *for April, November, and December* 1796.

DUCIS was preſident of the ſitting.—The ſecretaries read the memoirs of the laſt quarter, in their ſeveral claſſes: Mongez in that of

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Literature; Proney, in that of Mathematics; Lacepede, in that of Phyſics; Talleyrand Perigord, in that of Morals and Politics.

Pelletier read a memoir of Chaptal, on the black magnetic ſand that is uſually found to accompany native gold. The ſpecimens, which were the ſubjects of the following experiments, were found mixed with gold, in the ſands of the rivers Ceze and Tala, and in the vicinity of Barcelona and Nantes.

This ſubſtance is not decompoſed by expoſure to the atmoſphere, or to water; is almoſt inſoluble in acids, and infuſible even by a ſtream of oxygen gas. It is ſeparated by means of the magnet, from the other matters with which it is mixed.

It exhibits no tendency to combine with ſulphur. The diluted ſulphuric acid has no action upon it: when concentrated, it forms with it a greyiſh green ſalt, of a ſilky texture, with the exceſs of acid. The nitric acid acts but very feebly upon it, and becomes of an orange colour. The muriatic acid firſt reduces it to powder, of which it afterwards diſſolves a part, affording, by evaporation, priſmatic cryſtals, with a rhomboidal baſe. The nitro-muriatic has the ſame action on this ſubſtance as the preceding acid. The oxygenated muriatic acid ſcarcely acts on it at all. Gallic acid, added to the ſolution, affords a black precipitate; Pruſſic acid, a blue one. It is not all affected by the alcalis. When expoſed to the heat of a forge, its weight is augmented one-third. With oxyde of arſenic and charcoal, it is fuſible into a brittle button, of the colour of cobalt. When melted with Morveau's flux, it preſented a vitreous glaſs, containing a few globules of malleable iron. With arſeniate of pot-aſh it forms a grey mettallic button, ſcarcely at all ſenſible to the magnet, and greatly reſembling platina. Hence Chaptal concludes, that this metallic ſubſtance has ſeveral properties in common with iron and platina, but that, in many reſpects, it differs materially from both of them.

Seguin, an aſſociated member, communicated the theory of his improved proceſs for the quick tanning of ſkins.

Romiguere read the extract of a memoir of his, on the ſignification of the word *Idea*.

Desfontaines read the extract of a memoir of the citizen Martin, director of the Botanical Garden of Cayonne, on the ſucceſs which the culture of the ſpices had met with, in French Guiana. The reſult is very ſatisfactory, as it affords the proſpect, that the colony will furniſh France with all the ſpices neceſſary to its conſumption.

Le Brun recited an epiſode, imitated from the Georgics, and which makes part of his poem of the Lucubrations of Parnaſſus, in which is the Hiſtory of Ariſtides. The ſpectators frequently interrupted him with the warmeſt plaudits.

Selis read, at length, Sentiments on Literature, and on Eloquence in particular.

Dupont de Nemours read an Eſſay on the Sociability and Morality of Dogs, Foxes, and Wolves.

Fontaines recited a part of the third hymn of the poem of *Greece ſaved*. In this piece he deſcribes the voluntary ſacrifice made of their lives by the three hundred Spartans, under Leonidas. The grandeur of the images, the richneſs of the deſcription, the energy of the ſentiments, and the fine delivery of the orator, excited an enthuſiaſm, which manifeſted itſelf by repeated and long applauſes.

Langles preſented ſome opinions on the Oriental poets, and read a tranſlation of three Arabic pieces.

The ſitting was terminated by the reading of the firſt act of the tragedy of Junius Brutus, by Andrieux, which

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is on a plan entirely different from that of Voltaire, and is rather an imitation of the Italian tragedy of Alfieri.

PLAN OF THE ODEON, A NEW DRAMATIC INSTITUTION AT PARIS.

From the same.

A SOCIETY of the friends of the arts has been formed in Paris, the object of whose association is, to set on foot, at their own charge, a public establishment, to be called *the Odeon**, to organize a dramatic institute, which shall be competent to call forth and employ a number of artists, sufficient for every purpose of theatrical composition and representation: to institute festivals, in honour of genius, and thus to stimulate the talents of the composers and performers, in tragedy, comedy, and music: in fine, to renovate or create all the means likely to be efficacious in improving or embellishing the French theatre.

The Odéon, at Athens, was a magnificent structure, erected by Pericles, where the composers of music contended for the prizes, which were distributed, at the public expence, to the most successful candidates, and where pieces of music were rehearsed, which were afterwards to be sung on the Athenian stage.

Pausanias, Appian, and Vitruvius, celebrate the magnificence of this edifice, in terms of the highest admiration.

Prior to the construction of the great theatre of Athens, the Odéon was also the place of assembly for the poets and musicians, who there recited, or performed their pieces. It served also for the repetition, or representation, of works in tragedy and comedy, and of musical compositions.

At Rome were five Odéa, consecrated to the same uses as that of Athens.

The project of the French Odéon has been approved of by the government, which has presented the society that undertakes to carry it into execution with a grant, for the term of 30 years, of the Theatre at Paris, in the Fauxbourg St Germain, which was formerly occupied by the *Comédiens Francois*.

On the other hand, the society have made themselves responsible to government, to repair, at their own charges, the Theatre of the Fauxbourg St Germain; to re-establish it in the same condition as formerly; to defray the whole expence of supporting it, during the 30 years of their enjoying the grant; to cause to be represented, on the stage of the Odéon, pieces in tragedy and comedy; operas, dialogue and comic; and historical pantomimes; to engage and concentre in this theatre, as much as possible, the most distinguished theatrical talents of the nation; to invite the same from all the French theatres in foreign countries, and to attach them to the accomplishment of the objects of the society, by the honours and distinctions which they propose to confer.

The dramatic institute of the Odéon is to consist of three classes, through which it is intended that all the pupils of the establishment shall successively pass. Young persons, of both sexes, whose inclinations and talents lead them to the stage, as their profession in life, will be admitted into it, from the age of 15 to 25; those also may be initiated who wish to assume the cast of actors occasionally, and only for their own amuse-

* Odeon, or Odeum, literally denotes *a place set apart for singing*; or a place in which *declamation of any kind is expressed by singing*.

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ment. This class of initiation is designed to raise up a nursery of actors, for the Odéon, and for all the theatres of Paris and of France. In the first class of the Odéon, the pupils will be taught to acquire a consummate knowledge of the French language, and the most correct manner of pronouncing it. They will also be taught to make themselves perfect proficients in the art of recitation or reading, without which it will be impossible to attain to perfection in acting.

In this class care will be taken to develope and discriminate the physical and intellectual faculties of the pupils, so that each may be enabled to apply himself to the cast or walk for which he shall appear to be the best calculated by nature.

The pupils of the second class are to be instructed in the art of analysing and working upon the different passions which agitate, melt, or overawe the heart of man.

In the third class, the history and plot of dramatic pieces are to be laid open to the pupils; a critical analysis of these is to be entered into, and their excellences and blemishes pointed out, and critically enlarged upon.

Those pupils who give proofs of proficiency in the course of their instructions, such as distinguish themselves above their fellows, by their dispositions, their improvements, or their talents, will be entitled to make their début on the stage of the Odéon.

The complementary days in the Odéon will be appropriated to the representation of pieces whose success shall appear to have been the most marked and conspicuous. On these days the adjudication of prizes, and of crowns of glory, will be made, by the order of government.

Every kind of public spectacle being concentred in the Odeon, prizes of various descriptions will be awarded to the most eminent artists, whether authors, actors, or musical composers.

The author, or composer, whose performance shall have been represented on one of the complementary days, shall be entitled to receive a crown, and an annual pension of 600 livres.

The adjudication of a crown the third time, shall be accompanied with a second pension of 600 livres.

A seventh adjudication of a crown, shall be accompanied with a third pension of 800 livres.

The triumphs of each author, or composer, can only be acquired on the stage of the Odéon; and at the conclusion of the representation of those pieces which shall have merited for the candidates such an honour.

The works which shall be crowned in the Odéon, shall constitute, for ever, a part of its repertory. The actors whom the Odéon engages to procure and attach to its establishment, being already in the height of reputation, by the successful experience of many years, cannot be put on a level, in the distribution of prizes, with those pupils of the Odéon who are designed one day to replace them.

The prizes will be of two descriptions: the first of honour and celebrity, for the most excellent performers, in which consummate merit will gain its just laurels; and the second, of encouragement and emulation, for those whose talents are only ripening towards perfection.

The ancient artists of the Theatre Fauxbourg St Germain, shall alike be entitled to the palms of the victor, and the pensionary rewards appropriated to merit. They shall not be obliged to run through the scale of *accessits* of the Odéon, having already, by their labours, attained the highest point of professional glory and success.

The other artists will have it in their power to gain, in the twenty-five

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five years courſe of their dramatic career, twenty-three acceſſits of pre-eminence or ſuperiority; four crowns of honour, a crown of celebrity, a medal, and four penſions or life annuities.

The acceſſits are deſigned to be ſo many ſteps, by which every actor may proceed, from the firſt to the ſecond, third, and fourth crowns of honour, and to the crown of celebrity.

The adjudication of a firſt crown ſhall entitle the victor to a penſion of the value of 250 livres; of a ſecond, to a penſion of the ſame value; of a third, to a penſion of 400 livres, and of a fourth, to a penſion of 600 livres.

Theſe four crowns of honour will entitle the victor to a penſion, or life annuity, of 1500 livres.

The fifth crown ſhall be entitled to a gold medal, as a prize, on which the name of the victor ſhall be ſtruck. On the exergue this inſcription ſhall be engraved: *non omnis moriar.*

Theſe triumphal crowns ſhall be adjudged by the order of government, and in open public aſſembly. The talents of the victor will thus be conſigned to immortality.

On the zeal and laborious efforts of the artiſts to acquire eminence in their profeſſion, will entirely depend their title to the acceſſits of encouragement, which are to aſcertain their ſedulity, and to reward their ſervices.

An acceſſit of encouragement ſhall be entitled to a premium of 300 livres.

Seven acceſſits of encouragement ſhall obtain, as a recompence, a firſt crown, and a penſion of 250 livres.

Five new acceſſits of encouragement ſhall receive a recompence of a ſecond crown, and a ſecond penſion of 250 livres.

Three new acceſſits of encouragement ſhall entitle the receiver to a penſion of 400 livres.

Thus, an artiſt who ſhall raiſe himſelf to diſtinction, in the ſubaltern claſſes, will be entitled to receive fifteen acceſſits of encouragement, three crowns of approbation or applauſe, and a penſion, or life annuity, of 900 livres.

The payment of the penſions ſhall be under the guarantee of government; the Odéon, however, defraying the charges out of the income ariſing from the repreſentations.

The Odéon ſhall poſſeſs a literary journal, the object of which ſhall be, to announce to the public the pieces which are to be repreſented in it; this work is deſigned to be a valuable vade-mecum for ſuch perſons as are not in the habit of deciding on the merits of theatrical performances. It will analyſe the ſubject of every piece, and illuſtrate the art according to which it ſhall be conducted. It will, moreover, contain judicious critiques by the beſt appreciators of literary talents. The artiſts will there diſcern, at once, the encomiums which they ſhall have merited by the truth, the grandeur, and the beauty of their acting, and the cenſures which they may incur, in conſequence of the negligencies, or involuntary errors, they may happen to fall into, in the courſe of their repreſentation.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE COLONEL FREDERICK.

[*Communicated by a Gentleman who knew him many Years, and accompanied with a Character of himſelf, drawn up by his own hand.*]

SOME men ſeem deſtined from their early infancy to become the ſport of fortune, and every thing about them appears involved in paradox. This is preciſely the caſe with the ſubject of theſe Memoirs; and thoſe who have known him during forty years, find themſelves at this moment

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moment utterly incapable of a ſatisfactory ſolution of the enigma. In ſhort, the birth, life, and even ſome circumſtances attending the death of Colonel Frederick, are myſterious; and in treating of theſe particulars, a candid and liberal man muſt confeſs, that he is only preſented with a choice of difficulties.

The writer of this ſhort narrative, who became acquainted with him at an early period of his life, formerly heard from a perſon of title, who had reſided long abroad, that he was originally a "Poliſh Jew;" but he has many reaſons to diſbelieve this, and ſuſpects, that it was fabricated in malice, the reſult of a petty altercation. A reſpectable general officer, who lived long in England, and who ſome years ſince retired to Swiſſerland, his native country, ſolemnly aſſerted, that he had converſed with an *acknowledged* daughter of Baron Neuhoff, commonly known by the name and title of Theodore, king of Corſica, while reſiding in one of the Spaniſh convents for *noble ladies*; and he was aſſured by her, that her father had no legitimate child but herſelf; ſhe added, that the Colonel muſt, therefore, either be an impoſtor, or a baſtard. Some obſervations were made, at the ſame time, reſpecting the age of the parties, whence it was inferred, that the ſuppoſed fact was impoſſible.

Since his death, a rumour has alſo been propagated, that he was an Excapuchin, who, eſcaping from a convent in Italy, repaired to England; and finding the ſenſibility of the people affected by the melancholy end of Theodore, he, by means of a *ſelf-adoption*, became the heir to his claims, and our bounty. I myſelf know, from circumſtances, that the laſt aſſertion is unfounded, and I think probability, as well as liberality, lean ſtrongly to the ſide of the *royal filiation*, which he aſſumed, and which has been generally attributed to him.

Theodore, rendered ſo celebrated by his exploits and misfortunes, was the ſon of Anthony Baron Neuhoff. His father claimed his deſcent from one of the moſt noble and illuſtrious houſes in the county of *la Marck*; but he had diſgraced himſelf in the eyes of his family, and excited the indignation of the neighbouring nobility, by following the dictates of love and honour, and marrying the daughter of a merchant of Niſeu! In conſequence of *this offence*, which may be termed a *German crime*, ſince it is leſs eaſily expiated there, than any one in the decalogue, he repaired to France, where he ſoon after died, leaving a ſon, *Etienne Theodore*, and a daughter, Elizabeth, behind him. The dutcheſs of Orleans took the orphans under her own immediate protection. The boy was appointed page to the duke regent, who gave him a company in the regiment of *la Marck*, and the girl, after attending for ſome time on the perſon of her benefactreſs, as maid of honour, was married to the count de Trévoux.

Young Neuhoff, who is ſaid to have imbibed an heroic ardour from the peruſal of Plutarch, ſerved under Charles XII. and was employed by his miniſter, the famous Baron Gortz, in a diplomatic capacity at the court of Spain, whence he was ſent, by Cardinal Alberoni, to England, in order to ſound the Jacobites:—for ſeveral princes had combined, even then, to place a *pretender* on the throne of an independent nation!

After this, we find him a colonel in the Spaniſh ſervice, and the huſband of lady Sarsfield, daughter of lord Kilmallock, of the kingdom of Ireland, who had taken refuge in Madrid, and become a maid of honour to the queen, in conſequence of the attachment of her progenitors to James II. By this lady he had a ſon, ſuppoſed to be the gentleman in queſtion, who was born in the year 1725.

Theodore, who had been diſap-

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pointed in his expectations of riches, from an alliance with the noble family of Lucan, repaired to France, entered into Law's wild projects respecting the Missisippi company; and soon after the bubble had burst, set out for Florence, where he remained some time as minister plenipotentiary for the emperor. There he formed an acquaintance with prince Louis, of Wurtemburgh, then commander in chief, and many of the principal families of Corsica; and having landed in Aleria, one of the ports of that island, on the 15th of March, 1736, to the surprise of all Europe, he was unanimously elected king, on the 15th of April following. His crown consisted not of gold and precious stones, but of a branch of laurel, after the manner of the ancient heroes; and the joyful inhabitants, hoping for a speedy deliverance from the yoke of Genoa by his means, pierced the air with the shouts of "*Liberty for ever!—Long live Theodore* I.!"

His proclamation, which is now before me, is worthy of the occasion, and breathes a masculine spirit, well suited to the deliverer of an oppressed people.

Soon after his elevation, he instituted one of those military companionships whose traces are to be found among our German ancestors, but which philosophy has nearly brought into contempt, and termed in the Order of deliverance; he also struck money with the arms of his kingdom on one side, the reverse was in express conformity to the ignorance of the people, who were, and still are, abjectly superstitious, merely because they are contemptibly ignorant. It consisted of the image of *the Blessed Virgin!* The legend was strictly appropriate, and the idea that it conveyed, criticism apart, must be allowed at least to have possessed aptitude:

Monstra te esse Matrem.
Show thyself a Mother!

Another coin may be still seen in the cabinets of the curious, impressed with T. R. (Theodorus Rex) in Roman characters, and dated 1736.—The reverse is *Pro Bono Publico*, with the value *(sol di cinque)* expressed in the field *.

After a variety of adventures, this unfortunate prince repaired to England, where he found a prison and a grave; for John Baptist Gastaldi, the resident from Genoa, contrived that he should be arrested for 400 l. for which he had procured him credit with a merchant in the city, and after lingering for some time, in great misery, in the King's Bench, he was finally cleared by an act of insolvency, in which he delivered up his kingdom to his assignees! He died soon after this, at an obscure lodging, No. 5, Little Chapel-street, on the 11th of Dec. 1755, and was buried in St Ann's church-yard. His epitaph, by Horace Walpole, is known to every one: but the following translation of it, by his son, will, perhaps, afford some satisfaction to the curious. It was presented to me by himself, about ten years since:—

"Le tombeau réunit, c'est la commune loi.
"Le héros, le captif, le mendiant, le roi;
"Mais Théodore seul avant l'heure fatale
"Franchit de ces états le distant intervalle,
"Et le sort envers lui libéral, inhumain,
"Lui fit don d'un royaume, & refusa du pain."

While Theodore was dividing his time between royalty and a jail, his son, by Lady Kilmallock, seems also to have become, like himself, the sport

* See *Recueil Général des Piéces Obsidionales & de Nécessité, par M. Pierre Ancher Tobiesen Duby*, 3 vols. Imp. 4to.

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ſport of fortune. Born at Madrid, he is ſaid to have been educated at Rome, under Lobcowitz, a profeſſor celebrated in his day, in conſequence of a Latin treatiſe on aſtronomy.—Whoever may have been his maſter, certain it is, that he was an excellent ſcholar, and not only ſpoke, but wrote German, Spaniſh, French, and Italian, with great fluency.

He arrived in this country about forty-three years ſince, and ſoon formed many reſpectable acquaintances; among thoſe of a later date, may be reckoned the preſent Lord Chancellor, then Mr Wedderburne, whom he often viſited at his chambers, and to whom he lent a copy of Gravina, an elegant writer on the civil law, the ſtudy of whoſe works he was accuſtomed to recommend. With the late Dr Shebbeare, and the preſent Mr Murphy, he was very intimate, and always profeſſed a great attachment for men of letters.

From the king's mother, who compaſſionated the ſituation of diſtreſſed royalty, I have repeatedly heard him ſay, that he received a conſiderable ſum of money for the payment of certain debts which his own neceſſities, and thoſe of his family, had forced him reluctantly to contract. A lady, well known during the Duke of Grafton's adminiſtration, whoſe name has been immortaliſed by the pen of Junius, and which I ſhall not here reveal, out of reſpect to her recent title, is alſo ſaid to have aſſiſted, and even to have been greatly attached to him. I have, likewiſe, ſome reaſon to think, that he was *perſonally* known to the king, as a claimant on the bounty of his mother, the princeſs dowager of Wales; and it may be ſeen from the preface to his work, entitled, "Memoires pour ſervir à l'Hiſtoire de Corſe," that it was written expreſsly for the information of the late Duke of York. I have repeatedly heard him aſſert, and actually believe, that his royal highneſs had conceived the wild and romantic project of becoming king of Corſica, which has ſince, unfortunately, perhaps, for this nation, been realized by an auguſt relative.

Mr Frederick, who is ſaid to have obtained the *brevet* rank of colonel from the Duke of Wurtemburg, as well as the *croſs of merit*, tranſacted buſineſs in this country for that prince, although he never received any regular diplomatic miſſion from him.—In conſequence of his orders, however, he *ſold* a regiment of *Wurtembergers* to the Eaſt India Company, which having been landed in oppoſition to that ſalutary jealouſy with which our conſtitution ſurveys foreign troops, a formal complaint was made on this ſubject by Col. Barry, in the Houſe of Commons.

During the American war, he alſo tendered a body of men to Lord North, which gave riſe to certain claims on our government, for maintenance, &c. and occaſioned a variety of memorials to that nobleman, as well as his ſucceſſors in office, Lord Shelburne (now Marquis of Lanſdowne) Mr Fox, and Mr Pitt.

Colonel Frederick was more ſucceſsful in other quarters. A lady, united to the Duke of Wurtemburg, by what is termed a *left-handed marriage*, in Germany, and who is ſaid to have been related to the ſubject of theſe memoirs, ſent him ſmall ſums of money from time to time; and the preſent Commodore Sir John Borlace Warren, not only conferred many favours on himſelf, but actually purchaſed a commiſſion for his ſon.

The Colonel was employed by the Prince of Wales, (to whom, if I am not miſtaken, he was introduced by Mr Weltje) reſpecting the Antwerp loan for his royal highneſs and his brothers, which was defeated by the paternal intervention of his Majeſty; his name is to be found in the account of that tranſaction, written in French and

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and Dutch, and he visited the continent, replete with the hopes of a successful conclusion to an object, with which his future fortune was so closely connected. His disappointment at the unprosperous issue of this scheme was proportionably great, and being of a sanguine temperament, he was much irritated at the failure of a negociation, in the course of which he deemed himself ill treated.

Colonel Frederick was a man of great reading, and considerable mental acquirements. Naturally gay and sprightly, his face was generally clothed with a smile, and he bore all the misfortunes of his life with wonderful equanimity. His manners were those of a gentleman; his appearance that of a soldier. He had studied the respective interests of the various courts of Europe, and was particularly attached to the House of Austria. He had read all the best books on the art of war, and if he had not seen much real service, it must be allowed that few men were better calculated to describe a battle. No one could be more satyrical on titles, stars, ribbons, &c. than himself, and on those occasions, he was accustomed jocularly to stile himself *Prince of Capraja*, a little island in the neighbourhood of Corsica.

In person, he was about five feet, eight inches high, admirably proportioned, and possessing the appearance of great vigour. His countenance, which was of an olive hue, testified that he had been born under a southern sky. His white hair gave him a venerable appearance, and his little grey eyes brightened up and sparkled with unusual lustre, while he recorded the feats of his youth.

He was always dressed with uncommon neatness, and would have looked clean and respectable even in rags. His wardrobe for the last ten or fifteen years, consisted of a blue coat with a red cape, a black one, the dye of which he was accustomed to commend, as being of *Prussian manufacture*; a loose blue great coat, which he wore in winter, and white cloth waistcoat and breeches, with a pair of military boots.

On great occasions, I believe, he put on a Wirtemberg uniform, the silver, or perhaps silken, epaulets of which hung down on his arm, like the appendages to the liveries of some of our old families; for he once told me, that on a visit to the late Sir W. James, then chairman of the India Company, he was mistaken for a domestic, and actually forced to do *penance* in his hall, in Gerrard street, until introduced by the baronet in person.

Colonel Frederick had a son and a daughter by a German lady, to whom he was married. The first perished at the battle of German Town, soon after he had received a lieutenancy from General Howe, who was struck with the misfortune of his family.—The second married, some years since, and settled at Highgate or Hampstead; she has several children, and as her circumstances are said to be far from affluent, it would be highly laudable to institute a subscription for herself and numerous offspring *.

Here follows a short account of the Colonel, written at least 25 years since, and now translated from the original French:—

"Genoa prevailed. Theodore lost his own liberty, because he had endeavoured to defend that of the Corsicans. He was confined in a disgraceful prison, where he suffered a thousand humiliations without a single murmur. He knew how useless it was to complain, and was conscious of the necessity of submitting himself to his fate. Deprived of his sceptre,

* Since writing the above, this has actually taken place, under the patronage of Lady James, Mr Hammersley, and Mr Boscawen, jun.

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ſceptre, fortune, and friends, his ſole reſource was in Providence, and the tender piety of his ſon, who repaired to England on purpoſe to accompany him to Corſica, whither Theodore flattered himſelf to be able to return once more, and that too through the aſſiſtance of Great Britain.

"This ſon, like himſelf, was entirely deſtitute of the gifts of fortune, and he was ill adapted for the acquiſition of wealth, as his temper was but little ſuited to the frivolity of an age avaricious of pleaſure, and anxious for the attainment of riches and honours, even on the moſt diſhonourable terms.

"Avoiding feſtivals and public entertainments of all kinds, he was modeſt in his manners, ſimple in his dreſs, tenacious of his words, reſerved and cloſe in his mode of life; in ſhort, he retired as it were within himſelf, in order to live with that virtue of which he ſcorned to make a parade. He was accuſtomed to ſay, "that it was proper to know, but not expedient to tell, every thing." *Omnia ſcire, non omnia exequi*, was his favourite maxim.

Aſpiring to independence, he was incapable of ſacrificing at the ſhrine of ſervility, or of purchaſing favour by offering up incenſe to the ridiculous vanity of grandeur and opulence. He paid his court only to merit; he was buſied ſolely in perfecting himſelf in the duties of a man, and in rendering himſelf worthy of eſteem, leaving to others the taſk of doing him juſtice.

"He honoured letters, and conſecrated his life to them. He even became an author, and endeavoured to gain a livelihood by his pen, during his diſtreſs; he alſo taught the Latin, Italian, and Spaniſh languages, that he might be enabled to maintain his own children, and ſuccour his unfortunate father.

"If he did not haughtily brave his deſtiny, he at leaſt ſupported it with courage and firmneſs. He was never heard to blame providence, or to execrate mankind, and attribute to them his neceſſities and misfortunes: for whatever wrongs he might have experienced at their hands, he never permitted hatred to enter into his breaſt, knowing the difficulty of eradicating it, after it had once got poſſeſſion. In fine, he ſubmitted himſelf to his fate with perfect reſignation, for his heart was always obedient to the decrees of heaven; and in order the more fully to teſtify his ſubmiſſion, and accommodate himſelf to his deſtiny, he abjured the tinſel of titles, and aſſumed only his baptiſmal, which he converted into a family name. He thus alſo endeavoured to obviate that ſcorn to which nobility, when deprived of wealth, is almoſt always expoſed; and it was on the ſame account he decked himſelf out only in his own natural qualities, which were the ſole patrimony that neither the fury of fortune, nor the malice of mankind could diveſt him of."

Such is the character of Col. Frederick, as drawn up by his own pen.—He never appeared to be affluent, and yet never exhibited any ſymptoms of want, until a little before his melancholy end. He retired early to reſt, and roſe betimes in the morning, often reading by candle light.—Frugal in his diet, wonderfully abſtemious in reſpect to wine, and addicted to no extravagance of any kind; the ſum expended by the wealthy in a ſingle entertainment, would have ſerved the *Prince of Capraja* for a whole year. What a pity that he was not included in ſome Hanoverian, Heſſian, or Auſtrian ſubſidy! the property of the nation has been often waſted on objects leſs worthy of public munificence!

That his mind has been deranged ever ſince Chriſtmas laſt, as has been aſſerted, I have reaſon to doubt, from the teſtimony of a gentleman who converſed

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converſed with him but three days previous to his unhappy *exit*. The cauſe attributed (an expected arreſt) was ſcarcely commenſurate with the event; for he had often experienced the reſentment of unfeeling creditors, and more than once witneſſed the griping exactions of a ſpunging-houſe. The whole of his debts did not exceed 400l. and it is not a little remarkable, that this ſum has always proved fatal to his family.

On the afternoon of his death, he is ſaid to have dined, and drank his half pint of port, as uſual, at the Storey's-gate coffee-houſe, Weſtminſter. —After reading the evening Paper, with his accuſtomed ſerenity, he repaired to the gate of Weſtminſter Abbey, and met his fate in the immediate neighbourhood of our heroes and kings, with the ſame unconcern as his countrymen of old:

" Prodiga gens animæ, & properare fa-
" cilima mortem,
" Namque ubi tranſcendit florentes viri-
" bus annos,
" Impatiens ævi ſpernit noviſſe ſenectam,
" Et fati modus in dextra eſt."

Thus periſhed Colonel Frederick, according to the hint contained in one of his own works, in the ſeventy-ſecond (but if we are to believe the reſpectable teſtimony of his friends, in the ſeventy-fifth) year of his age.

His body is depoſited in St Ann's church-yard, within a few yards of that of Theodore. Their fate is connected by a melancholy ſimilarity; equally unfortunate through life, they are at length united in death, and occupy a common grave, in a foreign country, far diſtant from the place of their nativity.

The only works of the late Colonel Frederick known to me, are,

I. "Memoires pour ſervir à l'Hiſtoire de Corſe; dedicated to the Duke of Wurtemberg; in which, in the face of all Europe, he proclaims himſelf the ſon of Theodore, king of Corſica; profeſſes an *hereditary* regard for his ſerene highneſs, and challenges his patronage on this very account.

I am unacquainted with the preciſe time of the publication, as the firſt leaf of my copy is torn out; but I ſuppoſe it to have been about 1768, or 1770.

II. The Deſcription of Corſica, with an Account of its Union to the Crown of Great Britain, including the Life of General Paoli.

ANECDOTES OF PERSONS CONNECTED WITH THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

From the ſame.

THE DIRECTORY.

(*Continued from* Ed. Mag. *Dec.* 1796.)

THE ex-general of brigade Danican, who eſcaped to this country, after heading the inſurrection of the ſections againſt the legiſlature, in a publication, entitled *Brigands Démaſqués*, gives a moſt odious picture of the Directory. According to him, Rewbell is a robber, Letourneur an ideot, Barras a bloody-minded tyrant, Carnot the minion and ape of Robeſpierre, and Revel. Lepeaux a good-natured ſilly fellow, who poſſeſſes juſt principle enough to be aſhamed of his aſſociates.

In oppoſition to this, and ſeveral other ſimilar pamphlets, on the part of the emigrants, &c. M. Deſpaze has gratified his countrymen, and indeed all Europe, with a minute and particular account of the Five Directors.

I. Lazare Nicolas Margueritte Carnot, born in the department of *Cote d'Or*, and the ſon of an advocate, ſtill living at Nolay, is now in the 44th year of his age. He is at once, a mathematician and a man of letters;

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in one capacity he has recently organiſed the victories of the republic; in another he was formerly crowned as victor in the conteſts of rival genius, by a French academy. He has alſo diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a poet, particularly in the compoſition entitled *Le Fils de Venus*.

II. Paul François Jean Nicholas Barras, born in the department of the *Var*, and ſprung from one of the moſt ancient families of France, is 42 years and 8 months old. When proclaimed member of the Directory, on the 25th of October 1795, he was in the 41ſt year of his age, having been born at Foxemphoux on the 30th of June 1755: the rumour, therefore, that he had not attained the age preſcribed by law, is totally unfounded.

Both his pen and ſword were employed againſt the ancient government; and he aſſiſted in perſon at the ſiege of the Baſtile. Elected to the Convention, he joined the Jacobins, and on all occaſions has diſplayed an energy of character, both mental and phyſical, characteriſtic of that political ſect. Notwithſtanding this, he at this moment protects Bergoieng, the only remaining member of the illuſtrious and unfortunate deputation of the Gironde!

III. Letourneur, the ſon of an honeſt burgher, "who had greatneſs of mind ſufficient to refuſe *letters of nobility*," was an officer of engineers, and obtained no higher rank than that of colonel in the army. He has ſucceſſively occupied the chief employments in the republic, and his conduct is here repreſented as ſpotleſs, equally defying the ſhafts of envy and malice.

IV. Jean Rewbell, an Alſacian by birth, and advocate by profeſſion, is now 51 years of age. He has acted as a commiſſioner to the armies; a plenipotentiary with a neutral ſtate (Pruſſia,) and alſo with an allied one (Holland.) He is ſaid to be cold and even rude in his manners; but, in return, we are aſſured that he is frank and honeſt, and poſſeſſes a generous and benevolent heart.

V. Lepaux, a Vendean, was born Auguſt 25, 1753. Bred to the bar, but deteſting the inſolence of attornies, and the chicanry of the law, he threw aſide his gown, and, retiring to Angers, ſtudied natural hiſtory, read lectures in a botanical garden, founded by himſelf. As a public man, his conduct has always been pure; and he is here repreſented as a pattern in domeſtic life, the adored huſband of an affectionate wife, the beloved father of a grateful offſpring! Such is the eulogy pronounced by Deſpaze, who aſſures us, that he is actuated with the pureſt and moſt independent motives.

Marquis de Bouille.

(With particular pleaſure we give place to the following Correction of our former notice of this Gentleman.)

In ſpring 1784, the Marquis having viſited London, the Britiſh planters and merchants here who were intereſted in the iſlands which had been conquered by the arms of France, but reſtored by the peace to Britain, after having ſent a deputation to him, and prevailed on him to accept of a ſplendid entertainment, at the London Tavern, had begun a very handſome ſubſcription, in order to preſent him with a valuable ſervice of plate; but the ſame having been diſcovered by the Marquis, he did very deciſively, though moſt politely declare, that his feelings would not permit him to accept of any coſtly preſent, in gold or ſilver; yet he ſhould not have any objection, but thankfully receive, and think himſelf highly honoured, by any marks of their good will and regard beſtowed in ſteel-work, in which the Engliſh ſo far ſurpaſſed all other nations. In conſequence,

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ſequence thereof, a ſteel-mounted ſword, of which the hilt was eſteemed of exquiſite workmanſhip, ſaid to have been beſpoke by order of the late Empreſs of Ruſſia, for a preſent, but by accident left in the hands of Mr Grey, jun. in Sackville ſtreet, was purchaſed; as alſo an epaulette, and a plaque *de l'ordre du St Eſprit*, followed ſoon after by a very handſome pair of ſteel-mounted piſtols, in the Highland faſhion, and finely ornamented with arms and emblems of war, from the Chamber of Commerce in Glaſgow, accompanied with a reſpectful complimentary letter, from their chairman; which preſents were conveyed thro' the channel of Gen. Melville, as being well known to have enjoyed the friendſhip and eſteem of the Marquis de Bouillé ever ſince 1767, when from Martiniço he had paid a viſit to the General, at Grenada; then his Majeſty's governor in chief of the ceded iſlands.

What has been reported with regard to that very ſword, which was thus preſented, having been rudely ſnatched by a cuſtom-houſe officer from the Marquis's ſide, on his returning to England, in December 1792, with his indignation on that account, often ſince expreſſed by him, now appears to have been greatly miſrepreſented; for the demanding of it from him was at Harwich, in conſequence of an order from Government to diſarm any foreigners then landing there, and happened without any incivility; and an order was ſpeedily diſpatched from London, for the ſword being reſtored to him.

On the ſubject of the Marquis's public conduct, after the beginning of the revolution in France, particularly with regard to the part he acted reſpecting the ſecret departure of Louis XVI. for Montmedy, of which he was not the adviſer, much leſs the projector; and on the conſequences of that event, we have judged it to be moſt proper to refer our readers to an authentic detail, which we learn, from reſpectable authorities, is about to be publiſhed, in a new and intereſting work on French events, in that period.

NEW PATENTS INROLLED IN JANUARY AND FEBRUARY 1797.

From the ſame.

MR RUSSELL'S *Selenographia.*

ON the 8th of November, letters patent were granted to John Ruſſel, Eſq. R.A. of Newman-ſtreet, London, for a new apparatus, named the *Selenographia.*

This apparatus is deſigned to exhibit the phenomena of the moon. It conſiſts of a globe, on which are expreſſed the ſpots on the moon's viſible ſurface, accurately taken by a micrometer, from the moon itſelf, and tranſferred to a globe; being carefully engraved from the original drawings, made by actual and very minute obſervation; the lunar mountains being attended to and expreſſed with great exactneſs. This globe is fixed to an inſtrument, which is contrived to give it ſuch motions as will deſcribe the effects produced to the inhabitants of the earth upon the face of the moon, in its different degrees of elongation from the ſun, under all ſtates of libration, in longitude and latitude; inclination of the moon's equator to the plane of the ecliptic; the firſt meridian of the moon, with the plane of the illuminated hemiſphere; the apparent motion of the polar axis of the moon; and the motion of the moon's mean centre, while performing her periodical circuit round the earth, and revolution on her axis, during the whole cycle. Upon this globe (when required) are

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modelled the mountains or elevations on the ſurface of the moon, by which contrivance all the effects will be moſt completely exhibited together. As an appendage to the lunar globe, which has not the mountains elevated, a ſpherical ſegment is invented, to be caſt in a mould from the original model; and upon this are elevated the various mountains ſeen on the ſurface of the moon; and it may be ſo coloured that thoſe ſpots of the moon may be properly repreſented, which owe their reſpective luminous or their dark appearance, not to elevation, but to other cauſes which render them conſpicuous.

The inſtrument to move this globe conſiſts chiefly of circles, ſemicircles, and ſegments of ſpheres and of circles, ſo placed that the radius of each would unite in one common centre, which is that of the lunar globe itſelf.

Beſides the evident uſe of an accurate delineation of the moon for aſtronomical purpoſes, particularly for the obſervations of lunar eclipſes, it cannot but be conſidered as an object of great curioſity, that we ſhould have an authentic record of the appearance of this our ſecondary planet at a certain period; for although the face of the moon has not appeared to be ſubject to much change, ſince the invention of the teleſcope has given us the means of accurately inveſtigating it, yet there are ſtrong reaſons for ſuppoſing that it is not abſolutely immutable; nor is it poſſible to ſay how precious, in future times, ſuch a repreſentation as this may become.

Hevelius, the diligent obſerver of the lunar phaſes, at the end of his Selenographia, publiſhed in 1647, has ſtrongly recommended ſuch a globe as this of Mr Ruſſell's; but we do not find any attempts were made towards its execution (though ſo much deſired by that great man, who ſpoke of its utility) until the year 1745, when we are told that it was begun, and for ſeveral years, purſued, by that moſt eminent aſtronomer, Tobias Mayer. The editor of his poſthumous works obſerves, reſpecting theſe intended lunar globes, "that it may poſſibly afford poſterity ſome conſolation, though indeed, but ſmall, that the work was not obſtructed by the death of Mayer; but that being engaged in other diſcoveries, and for reaſons it would concern but few to have related, that learned man had laid it aſide a long time before his death; and, indeed, in ſuch a manner, as it is related to me by his friends, that he expreſſed himſelf much diſpleaſed if any one inquired after his lunar globes."—Vol. I. page 105. Appendix.

The advantages which the lunar globe has over common prints or drawings of the moon, were conſidered by Hevelius and Mayer, to be very great; and this opinion will appear the more reaſonable, if we conſider that, while a flat repreſentation deſcribes the moon only at one given moment, from which it is continually deviating, the lunar globe repreſents it at all times, and under all circumſtances. It will be difficult to ſay how ſeldom the moon can return to that ſtate in which it will have perfectly the ſame appearance as in any former inſtance. Suppoſe an abſolutely mean ſtate of libration is inquired after; the moon muſt not only be in the line of apſides and of the nodes, but in the ſame point of the ecliptic, or in that part of that moon's orbit which is diametrically oppoſite; for it can only happen at that time when the points of the lunar axis are in the plane of the viſible hemiſphere of the moon; a concurrence of circumſtances which many centuries together may not preſent us with; and the difficulty is greatly increaſed, by its being required that, to be perfectly in an apparent mean ſtate of libration, the earth muſt preſent the

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ſame point of the equator to the moon, at the ſame time when thoſe other circumſtances of her ſituation may concur; the diurnal libration or parallax being itſelf very conſiderable. If it be objected, that when the micrometer is forming triangles from the moon's ſurface, a ſmall miſtake may cauſe much incorrectneſs between thoſe parts which are near the general margin or boundary of the moon; it ſhould, on the other hand, be conſidered, that no greater error can ariſe from hence than in the firſt inſtance, which, with good management, will be very inconſiderable, and not really apparent; becauſe the globe of the moon is viewed in the ſame manner as the moon itſelf. But the above objection will, in fact, be applicable to any repreſentation of the moon whatever. The author ſuggeſts, that, as the libration gives different views at different times, from hence there is an ability of correcting ſuch miſtakes when diſcovered, which the other means of repreſenting the moon does not ſo well allow. This might be demonſtrated; but a little reflection will prevent its neceſſity. To be abſolutely certain that drawing of the moon in *plano* is correct, we muſt wait until the moon itſelf is in the ſame ſtate of libration, to compare it with the print or drawing; but the lunar globe, being viewed with a teleſcope, at the proper diſtance, it may be compared with the moon at any time, and its merits or demerits may thus be directly known. Many agreeable as well as uſeful experiments can be made during ſuch a compariſon; but, for the ſake of brevity, the deſcription muſt be here omitted.

Upon the globe of the moon are faintly marked three great circles, the one horizontal, the other two vertical; that which is horizontal repreſents the equator, which is placed upon that ſpot of the moon named *Cuſorinus*, and runs within three degrees north latitude of *Grimaldus*.—The ſecond is the prime meridian, which, paſſing through the poles, interſects the equator at a right angle, in that point which is the mean centre of the moon's libration. The third repreſents the boundary of viſion, when the moon is ſeen in the mean ſtate of libration, and where this boundary interſects the prime meridian at a right angle, the two polar points of the moon are ſituated, of courſe each is at 90 degrees of diſtance from the equator.

A particular deſcription of the inſtrument deſigned to move this globe of the moon, with all the uſes to which it is to be applied, would be too long to be detailed in a publication of this nature (and without the copper-plates it could not be clearly underſtood;) but the following will give an idea of both. Upon the ſtand, an hemiſphere of braſs is placed within, and upon which the globe, and all the parts, are fixed, which give it motion. The bar which immediately communicates to the lunar globe all the motion from the other parts, enters it oppoſite to that point where the equator and prime meridian unite. Upon its front are ſemicircles, which being graduated, determine the quantity of motion given behind. When the globe is moved horizontally, it ſhows the libration in longitude; when moved by the pinion vertically, it exhibits the libration in latitude. Upon the edge of the brazen hemiſphere are two marks, to denote the pole of the ecliptic, by an imaginary line drawn through them; round which, by means of a wheel, the apparent motion of the moon's polar axis revolves, both points of it being kept at the diſtance of two degrees and a half, by means of a pin in that wheel, attached to its guide, and placed *out of its centre*; by which a very peculiar motion is communicated to the lunar globe. On the wheel are the

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ſigns of the zodiac, to ſhow the points of ſpace to which the moon's polar axis is at all times directed; and a moveable circle, on which are engraved diviſions reſpecting the periodical revolution of the moon, ſhowing when the moon's revolution, with reſpect to the ecliptic, as ſeen from the earth's centre, is accompliſhed. On the ſame circle are likewiſe engraved the diviſions of the moon's ſynodical revolution, by a continuation of the diviſions, marking the days and hours, &c. in a ſpiral direction under the former, to fill up the interval which is wanting between the accompliſhment of the periodical and ſynodical revolution; one index pointing to both. In the front a graduated meridian is fixed within the hemiſphere; to this are attached the ſemicircles before mentioned: one repreſenting the ecliptic; and at right angles to it, another, named the *Terminator*; which, moving upon hinges, repreſents the boundary of light, in all ſtates of the moon's elongation from the ſun. This terminator is deſigned to ſhow what ſpots will appear in the plane of its illuminated hemiſphere at any age of the moon, and in every degree of libration in latitude, longitude, and apparent polar obliquity. In front of the lunar globe, and fixed to the bottom of the braſs hemiſphere, is an arch, which ſupports a ſmall terreſtrial globe, to render familiar the effects of the earth's parallax, or diurnal and menſtrual libration. For the convenience of obſervation, the terreſtrial globe is made larger than the proportional angle which our globe ſubtends as ſeen from the moon; but converging lines, upon a plane of braſs, reduce it to its proper ſize, viz. about two of the lunar degrees, at that end where this plate nearly unites to the large globe of the moon.

This is a ſlight deſcription of the Selenographia. Many curious and inſtructive experiments may be made with it, tending to examine the principles of the rotation and libration of the moon, from the appearances which the ſurface of the moon exhibits, and which are repreſented by this apparatus. Beſides which, it is apprehended that it will be very uſeful to thoſe who are juſt entering upon the conſideration of this ſubject, being the means of communicating to ſuch perſons general knowledge, as well as particular and curious circumſtances, in a more ready and agreeable manner than by the uſual diagrams.

Mr Thomson's *Steps for Carriages.*

In November 1796, Letters Patent were granted to Mr Edward Thomſon, button-maker, of Birmingham, for his invention of improved ſteps to coaches, chariots, landaus, &c. &c.

The ſteps on this conſtruction poſſeſs the peculiar convenience, that they may be let down and drawn up with the greateſt eaſe and certainty, by the perſon within the carriage, and do not require the aſſiſtance of a ſervant. The conſtruction is ſimple, and the motion is produced by means of ſprings; to explain the application of which, would require the aid of drawings.

The patentee conceives they will prove of important ſervice, in caſe of horſes taking fright, as the perſon or perſons within the carriage, may let down the ſteps, and leave it without difficulty. He alſo thinks they would be of conſiderable convenience to perſons who do not keep a footman, not only in private carriages, but in poſt-chaiſes, ſtages, and hackney coaches.

Meſſ. Culliford *and* Co.'s *Piano-Fortes.*

On the 31ſt of January 1797, letters patent were granted to Meſſ. Culliford, Rolfe, and Barrow, of Cheap-ſide, for their newly invented grand and ſquare Piano Fortes.

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The principle of this invention conſiſts in the ſubſtituting of any vibratory ſubſtance in the body of the inſtrument, in lieu of the ſounding board, uſually made of deal. The vibratory ſubſtance which has been preferred and ſucceeded the beſt, is ox's hide, prepared in the manner of vellum, and ſecured from vermin and the changes of weather and climate, by ſpirit varniſh and camphor.

The vibratory belly has enabled the Patentees to apply a *drum accompaniment*, by means of pedals and of hammers, which act underneath.—This accompaniment has the full effect of a double drum; with the peculiar excellence of being always in perfect tune with every key in the inſtrument.

It will be readily conceived, by all perſons acquainted with the theory of ſound, that the application of an uniform vibrating ſubſtance, in the ſtead of the deal boards formerly uſed, cannot fail to produce a ſuperior ſweetneſs and brilliancy of tone. This mode of conſtructing the belly, alſo removes the inequality of tone in the ſeveral keys, that ariſes from the irregular denſity and texture of the deal boards; for, as the elaſticity and tenſion of the ox's hide is equal throughout, the vibration oppoſed to the ſeveral ſtrings muſt be equal alſo, and the tone of every ſtring regular and perfect.

Mr Jackson's *Door Hinges.*

On the 5th of December, letters patent were granted to Mr W. Jackſon, lock-ſmith, of Shire-lane, Temple Bar, for his improvement upon doors; whereby the door ſhuts of itſelf, and without ſound or noiſe, and wind is excluded from the room when the door is ſhut.

To effect the firſt of theſe objects, *i. e.* the door ſhutting of itſelf, the Patentee affixes a ſpring above or below the hinge of the door, which ſpring is turned by an axis connected with the hinge or door. The return of the ſpring to its natural poſition again turns the axis, which being affixed within the hinge, or to the door, neceſſarily ſhuts it.

The door ſhuts without noiſe, by means of a ſpring affixed in the rabbitted jamb, which gives way by the falling to of the door, and of courſe breaks the violence of the colliſon.

Wind is prevented from paſſing under the door when ſhut, by means of a flap or drop made to fit the floor, which flap falls when the door is ſhut, and riſes when the door is opening. The flap is made to riſe and fall by a ſpring, which acts by the operation of a pin in the inner edge of the door.

One or all of theſe contrivances, may be applied to doors at the pleaſure of the owner.

ACCOUNT OF THE LEAD MINES IN DERBYSHIRE, WITH THE MANNER OF WORKING THEM.

From Aikin's Deſcription of Manchester.

LEAD mines in Derbyſhire are of great antiquity, undoubted proof exiſting that they were worked in the time of the Romans. They may be traced from the Saxon and Norman eras down through ſucceſſive periods to the preſent time. The extent to which the buſineſs has been carried on at different periods cannot with certainty be determined; but the produce of the mines during the laſt century has undoubtedly been very conſiderable. At preſent, lead ore is found in various parts of the country. Indeed, it has been diſcovered in different quantity throughout all the tract of lime-ſtone land; but it is met with in the greateſt a-

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bundance about ten miles to the north and ſouth of the river Wye.

Veins of lead ore, on account of their poſition in the earth, are diſtinguiſhed by the different names of *pipe*, *rake*, and *flat* works. A pipe-work lies between two meaſures of lime-ſtone regularly extending above and below. It conſiſts of ſeveral lines or branches running nearly parallel to each other, which have a general communication by means of ſlender threads, or leadings, as they are called by the miners. The rock is ſometimes pierced through by theſe leadings, which it is thought right to follow, as they often conduct to a freſh range. Should no ore be found on ſuch a purſuit, the breadth of the work is aſcertained: its length is indeterminate, depending much upon the dipping of the meaſures. If this be great, it begins to decline, or cannot be purſued further on account of water. The rake-vein is found in the chaſms or clefts of the lime-ſtone, and conſequently breaks through the meaſures and ſinks into the earth. It ſometimes penetrates 150 or 200 yards, generally in a ſlanting direction; and it has been followed to the diſtance of four miles from the place where it was firſt diſcovered. The flat-work reſembles the pipe, but has no leader or ſtem like that. It ſpreads wider, and ſeldom extends above 100 yards. It is alſo found near the ſurface and in the ſolid rock, and is very weak and poor, being ſeldom thicker than a man's finger.

The veins of lead ore are generally incloſed in a yellow, red, or black ſoil, and are firmly connected with cauk, ſpar, or ſome other mineral.—Their direction is not uniform. The pipes, never penetrating the meaſures, follow the dip of the country in which they are found. The rakes run ſtill more variouſly; in the High Peak, generally pointing eaſt and weſt; in the Wapentake of Wirkſworth, north and ſouth. Sometimes two veins cut each other at right angles: ſometimes the pipe and rake unite and run together a ſhort way, becoming ſtronger and richer. It is difficult to determine which of theſe two veins is moſt common, or moſt productive; the pipe, however, ſeem moſt generally valuable.

Veins are diſcovered various ways; ſometimes by attention to the nature of the ground, which leads the experienced miner to make a ſearch by boring; often by accidents laying open ſome branch which riſes to-day.—The more the branches which accompany a vein, the richer it is, and when they begin to diminiſh, it becomes poorer. Alſo, for the moſt part, a vein is impoveriſhed when it runs in ſuch a direction as to receive over it a greater number of meaſures. In working mines, a principal point is to free them from water; the moſt common and effectual method of doing which is to drive a ſough or level from the bottom of ſome neighbouring valley, as far as the works; where this cannot be done, pumps muſt be employed, which are either worked by a water wheel, or by a fire engine. Mines are freed from bad air by the introduction of a pipe down the ſhaft to the work, whence it is extended along the roof of the gallery. The circulation this occaſions proves an effectual remedy.

There are numerous and various regulations reſpecting the rights of miners, and the dues payable for the ore, in different parts of the mining country. The principal tract containing lead is called the *King's-field*. Under this denomination nearly the whole Wapentake of Wirkſworth is comprized, as well as part of the High Peak. The mineral duties of the King's-field have been from time immorial let on leaſe. The preſent farmer of thoſe in the High Peak is the Duke of Devonſhire; and of thoſe in the Wapentake of Wirkſworth is Mrs Rolles. They have each

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each a ſteward and bar maſters in the diſtricts they hold of the crown. The ſteward preſides as judge in the Barmote courts, and with twenty-four jurymen determines all diſputes reſpecting the working of mines.—The courts are held twice a year; thoſe of the High Peak at Money-aſh, and thoſe of the Wapentake at Wirkſworth. The principal office of the bar-maſter is putting miners in poſſeſſion of the veins they have diſcovered, and collecting the proportion of ore due to the leſſee. When a miner has found a new vein of ore in the King's-field, provided it be not in an orchard, garden, or high-road, he may obtain an excluſive title to it on application to the bar-maſter. The method of giving poſſeſſion is, in the preſence of two jurymen, marking out in a pipe or rake work two *meares* of ground, each containing 29 yards; and in a flat work 14 yards ſquare. But if a miner neglect to avail himſelf of his diſcovery beyond a limited time, he may be deprived of the vein of which he has received poſſeſſion, and the bar-maſter may diſpoſe of it to another adventurer. As to the other part of the bar-maſter's office, that of ſuperintending the meaſurement of the ore, and taking the dues of the leſſee or lord of the manor, it is attended with ſome difficulty from the variety of the claims, which differ greatly in different places. In general, a thirteenth of the ore is the due in the King's-field, but a twenty-fifth only is taken. Beſides this, there is a due for tithe. In mines that are private property, ſuch tolls are paid as the parties agree upon.

The miner having ſatisfied the ſeveral claims, proceeds to diſpoſe of his ore to the merchant or ſmelter. There are four denominations of ore; the largeſt and beſt ſort is called *Bing;* the next in ſize and almoſt equal in quality is named *Peſey;* the third is *Smitham*, which paſſes thro' the ſieve in waſhing; the fourth, which is caught by a very ſlow ſtream of water, and is as fine as flour, is ſtiled *Beleand:* it is inferior to all the reſt on account of the admixture of foreign particles. All the ore as it comes from the mine is beaten into pieces and waſhed before it is ſold.—This buſineſs is performed by women, who can earn about 6d. per day.

Smelting furnaces are of two kinds, the hearth and cupola. The hearth conſiſts of large rough ſtones placed ſo as to form an oblong cavity about two feet wide and deep, and 14 long, into which fuel and ore are put in alternate layers; the heat is raiſed by means of a large pair of bellows worked by a water wheel. The fuel is wood and coal. The lead procured this way is very ſoft, pure, and ductile, but a conſiderable quantity of metal remains in the ſlags. Theſe are, therefore, ſmelted over again with a more intenſe fire of coke; but the metal produced is inferior in quality to the former. At preſent, a ſmall proportion of ore is ſmelted this way, only two hearth furnaces remaining in Derbyſhire. The cupola, introduced about fifty years ſince, is of an oblong form, reſembling a long, but not very deep, cheſt, the top and bottom of which are a little concave. The fire being placed at one end, and a chimney at the other, the flame is drawn over the ore placed at the bottom, and by its reverberation, ſmelts it without any contact of the fuel.

The lead when ſmelted is poured into moulds of various ſizes, according to the different markets for which it is intended, Hull, Bawtry, or London. Two of the blocks make a pig. Some of it, however, is firſt rolled into ſheets at works erected for the purpoſe near the furnaces. A conſiderable quantity is alſo converted into red-lead. This proceſs is performed in a kind of oven, the floor of which is divided into three parts.—

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The middle of theſe contains the metal, and the two others, the fire. The flame being reverberated on the metal, converts it to a calx or powder; which, on being a ſecond time expoſed to the action of the fire, acquires a red colour.

Attempts were made ſome years ago to extract ſilver from the lead; but no ſuch work now exiſts in Derbyſhire. The ſulphur driven off from the ore in ſmelting is collected at two furnaces.

The annual produce of lead from the Derbyſhire mines is not exactly aſcertained, but may be eſtimated at an average of between 5 and 6000 tons. It is generally thought to be on the decline, ſome of the richeſt mines being either exhauſted, or become more difficult to work; but on the other hand, from the improvements in the art of ſmelting, and the more effectual methods employed to clear the mines of water by new levels and improved fire engines, advantages have been gained that may, perhaps, ſupply the deficiency.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE CONDITION AND MANNERS OF THE TRADESMEN, THE GRADUAL ADVANCES TO OPULENCE AND LUXURY, AND OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE DOMESTIC HISTORY OF MANCHESTER.

From the ſame.

THE trade of Mancheſter may be divided into four periods. The firſt is, that when manufacturers worked hard merely for a livelihood, without having accumulated any capital. The ſecond is, that when they had begun to acquire little fortunes, but worked as hard, and lived in as plain a manner as before, increaſing their fortunes as well by economy as by moderate gains. The third is, that when luxury began to appear, and trade was puſhed by ſending out riders for orders to every market town in the kingdom. The fourth is the period in which expence and luxury had made a great progreſs, and was ſupported by a trade extended by means of riders and factors through every part of Europe.

It is not eaſy to aſcertain when the ſecond of theſe periods commenced: but it is probable that few or no capitals of 3000l. or 4000l. acquired by trade, exiſted here before 1690. However, towards the latter end of the laſt century and the beginning of the preſent, the traders had certainly got money beforehand, and began to build modern brick houſes, in place of thoſe of wood and plaſter. For the firſt thirty years of the preſent century, the old eſtabliſhed houſes confined their trade to the wholeſale dealers in London, Briſtol, Norwich, Newcaſtle, and thoſe who frequented Cheſter fair. The profits were thus divided between the manufacturer, the wholeſale, and the retail dealer; and thoſe of the manufacturer were probably (though this is contrary to the received opinion) leſs per cent. upon the buſineſs they did, than in the preſent times. The improvement of their fortunes was chiefly owing to their economy in living, the expence of which was much below the intereſt of the capital employed.—Apprentices at that time were now and then taken from families which could pay a moderate fee. By an indenture dated 1695, the fee paid appears to have been ſixty pounds, the young man ſerving ſeven years. But all apprentices were obliged to undergo a vaſt deal of laborious work, ſuch as turning warping mills, carrying goods on their ſhoulders through the ſtreets, and the like. An eminent manufacturer in that age uſed to be in his warehouſe before ſix in the morning, accompanied by his chil-

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dren and apprentices. At ſeven they all came into breakfaſt, which conſiſted of one large diſh of water-pottage, made of oat-meal, water, and a little ſalt, boiled thick, and poured into a diſh. At the ſide was a pan or baſon of milk, and the maſter and apprentices, each with a wooden ſpoon in his hand, without loſs of time, dipped into the ſame diſh, and thence into the milk pan; and as ſoon as it was finiſhed they all returned to their work. In George the Firſt's reign, many country gentlemen began to ſend their ſons apprentices to the Mancheſter manufacturers; but though the little country gentry did not then live in the luxurious manner they have done ſince, the yonng men found it ſo different from home, that they could not brook this treatment, and either got away before their time, or, if they ſtaid till the expiration of their indentures, they then, for the moſt part, entered into the army or went to ſea. The little attention paid to rendering the evenings of apprentices agreeable at home, where they were conſidered rather as ſervants than pupils, drove many of them to taverns, where they acquired habits of drinking that frequently proved injurious in after life. To this, in part, is to be attributed the bad cuſtom of gilling, or drinking white wine as a whet before dinner, to which at one period a number of young men fell a ſacrifice.

When the Mancheſter trade began to extend, the chapmen uſed to keep gangs of pack-horſes, and accompany them to the principal towns with goods in packs, which they opened and ſold to ſhop-keepers, lodging what was unſold in ſmall ſtores at the inns. The pack-horſes brought back ſheep's wool, which was bought on the journey, and ſold to the makers of worſted yarn at Mancheſter, or to the clothiers of Rochdale, Saddleworth, and the Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire. On the improvement of turnpike roads, waggons were ſet up, and the pack-horſes diſcontinued; and the chapmen only rode out for orders, carrying with them patterns in their bags. It was during the 40 years from 1730 to 1770 that trade was greatly puſhed by the practice of ſending theſe riders all over the kingdom, to thoſe towns which before had been ſupplied from the wholeſale dealers in the capital places before mentioned. As this was attended not only with more trouble, but with much more riſk, ſome of the old traders withdrew from buſineſs, or confined themſelves to as much as they could do on the old footing, which, by the competition of young adventurers, diminiſhed yearly. In this period ſtrangers flocked in from various quarters, which introduced a great proportion of *young* men of ſome fortune into the town, with a conſequent increaſe of luxury and gaiety. The fees of apprentices becoming an object of profit, a different manner of treating them began to prevail. Somewhat before 1760, a conſiderable manufacturer allotted a back parlour with a fire for the uſe of his apprentices, and gave them tea twice a day. His fees in conſequence roſe higher than had before been known, from 250l. to 300l.; and he had three or four apprentices at a time. The higheſt fee known as late as 1769, was 500l. Within the laſt twenty or thirty years the vaſt increaſe of foreign trade has cauſed many of the Mancheſter manufacturers to travel abroad, and agents or partners to be fixed for a conſiderable time on the continent, as well as foreigners to reſide at Mancheſter.—The town has now, in every reſpect, aſſumed the ſtile and manners of one of the commercial capitals of Europe.

Some other anecdotes reſpecting the manners of the place, in the laſt age, may prove amuſing from compariſon, however trivial in their own nature.

About

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About the year 1690 there was a great quarrel between the maſter and ſcholars of the grammar-ſchool. The boys locked themſelves in the ſchool, and were ſupplied by the town's people with victuals and beds, which were put in at the windows. They even got fire arms and ammunition, which they employed in firing at the legs of perſons who attempted to get in. This petty rebellion continued a fortnight, ſomewhat to the diſgrace of thoſe who ought to have exerted a better diſcipline.

In 1693, a manufacturer, being in London, learned that one of his cuſtomers, a mercer in Mancheſter, was bound in a large ſum for a Londoner who was expected to break: he thereupon wrote to his wife to go and dun the mercer, adding, "if thou canſt not get money, take goods; thou mayſt buy thyſelf a ſilk manteau and petticoat." For a ſenſible and frugal man, who ſet out with very little capital, to ſend ſuch an order to his wife, proves that thoſe articles of finery were not then very uncommon.

In a manufacturer's private expence book, under the date 1700, are different ſums paid for two of his daughters who were at London in the houſe of a perſon who managed a warehouſe for him. Among the reſt is paid for a ſpinet 5l. 3s. 0d. In the ſame book, in 1701, is paid 26l. 18s. 9d. for a journey to Scarborough, and hire of a coach 13l. 6s. 2d. This was the ſea-bathing place of the time, for the journey was on account of a child five years old who died there; and at her funeral, though ſo young, there was paid for gloves 2l. 5s.—When this reputable perſon went to London, his conſtant annual luxuries were Brunſwick mum, beer, and tobacco. In the expences for 1702, there is a charge, for the firſt time, of ten ſhillings for coffee and tea.—His houſe rent was forty pounds per annum, perhaps including his warehouſe. For ſeveral years, ten ſhillings a quarter is put down for *chapel wages*, or his ſubſcription to the diſſenting meeting-houſe. In 1704 is five pounds for an aſs; an enormous price for the time, from which it is probable that few were then bred near Mancheſter. For the ſame year is 2l. 10s. 0d. for a perriwig, but this was preparatory to a wedding, and double the price of thoſe charged before. This was an expenſive piece of finery for ſuch frugal times.

A proof of the early hours then kept appears in the following fact: in 1705 a manufacturer married a phyſician's daughter who had been genteelly educated and kept a good deal of company. The hour of afternoon viſiting was then *two o'clock*, ſo that for ſome years after her marriage, ſhe had always finiſhed her viſit ſoon enough to go to the Old Church prayers at four. They then dined at twelve; and there being no ſuch thing as a hair-dreſſer, it was eaſy to be ready for viſiting at two.

ACCOUNT OF THE ROCK SALT AT NORWICH IN CHESHIRE.

From the ſame.

ROCK-Salt is found from twenty-eight to forty-eight yards beneath the ſurface of the earth. The firſt ſtratum or mine met with is from fifteen to twenty-one yards in thickneſs, perfectly ſolid, and ſo hard as to be cut with great difficulty with iron picks and wedges. Of late, the workmen have blaſted it with gunpowder, by which they looſen and remove many tons together. The appearance of the ſalt is extremely reſembling that of brown ſugar-candy. Beneath this ſtratum is a bed of hard ſtone, conſiſting of large veins of flag, intermixed with ſome rock-ſalt, the whole from twenty-

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twenty-five to thirty-five yards in thickneſs. Under this bed is a ſecond ſtratum, or mine, of ſalt, from five to ſix yards thick, many parts of it perfectly white, and clear as cryſtal, others browner, but all purer than the upper ſtratum, yet reckoned not ſo ſtrong. Above the whole maſs of ſalt lies a bed of whitiſh clay, which has been uſed in the Liverpool earthen ware; and in the ſame place is found a good deal of gypſum, or plaiſter ſtone.

Rock-ſalt pits are ſunk at great expence, and are very uncertain in their duration, being frequently deſtroyed by the brine ſprings burſting into them, and diſſolving the pillars, by which the whole work falls in, leaving vaſt chaſms on the ſurface of the earth. In forming a pit, a ſhaft or eye is ſunk, ſimilar to that of a coal-pit, but more extenſive. After the workmen have got down to the ſalt-rock, and made a proper cavity, they leave a ſufficient ſubſtance of the rock, about ſeven yards in thickneſs, to form a ſolid roof, and as they proceed, they hew pillars out of the rock for the ſupport of that roof, and then employ gunpowder to ſeparate what they mean to raiſe. When well illuminated, the cryſtalline ſurface of the roof, pillars, and ſides of a large pit, make a glittering and magnificent appearance. Freſh air is conveyed from the mouth of the pit by means of a tube, to which is fixed a pair of forge bellows, forming a continual current between the outer air and that in the pit. The pits at the greateſt depth are dry, and of a comfortable temperature.

The largeſt rock-ſalt pit now worked, is in the townſhip of Witton, and in the lands of Nicholas Aſhton, Eſq. It is worked in a circular form, 108 yards in diameter, its roof ſupported by twenty-five pillars, each three yards wide at the front, four at the back, and its ſides extending ſix yards. The pit is fourteen yards hollow; conſequently each pillar contains 294 ſolid yards of rock-ſalt; and the whole area of the pit contains 9160 ſuperficial yards, little leſs than two acres of land.

The average quantity of rock ſalt annually delivered from the pits in the neighbourhood of Norwich for the laſt ſeven years is 50.484 tons. Another account ſtates the annual average (no period mentioned) at about 65,000 tons. Upon this laſt calculation, the mode in which the rock-ſalt is diſpoſed of is ſtated to be, exported to Dunkirk, Oſtend, Riga, Bruges, Nieuport, Pillau, Elſineur, &c. from 45 to 50,000 tons: ditto to Ireland, from 3000 to 4000 tons: refined in England, viz.

At Northwich,	- -	5000 tons,
Liverpool,	- -	3000 do.
Frodſham,	- -	3000 do.
Dungeon works,		2500 do.

The rock-ſalt, as well as the white ſalt, made at Northwich, is conveyed down the Weaver, and thence by the Merſey to Liverpool in veſſels from fifty to eighty tons burthen, and there re-ſhipped for foreign countries, or kept for refinement.

SOME ACCOUNT OF SIR BENJAMIN THOMPSON, KNT.

Count of Rumford, Knight of the Order of the White Eagle, St Staniſlaus, &c.

COUNT RUMFORD is, if we are rightly informed, a native of a town of the ſame name as his preſent title in the province of Maſſa-chuſets. During the late unhappy war between the Colonies and the mother country, he raiſed a regiment of American Dragoons, and ſignalized himſelf on many occaſions during the heat of that to-be-lamented conteſt. At one period he was, we are told, employed under Lord George Germaine,

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maine, Secretary of State for the American Department; and about February 1784 received from his Majeſty the honour of knighthood.

In the ſame year, by his Majeſty's permiſſion, he engaged himſelf in the ſervice of his Serene Highneſs the Elector Palatine, Reigning Duke of Bavaria, and was employed in various public ſervices, particularly in arranging his military affairs, and introducing a new ſyſtem of order, diſcipline, and economy, among his troops. But theſe were not the moſt important ſervices rendered to the Elector by Count Rumford: he formed eſtabliſhments for the relief of the poor at Munich; furniſhed them with employment; put a complete ſtop to mendicity, then exceedingly prevalent; and, by eſtabliſhing good regulations, brought the whole vagrant tribe to prefer induſtry to idleneſs, and cleanlineſs and decency to filth and rags. He ſuggeſted many plans for providing the poor with food, wholeſome, agreeable, and nouriſhing, at a ſmall expence; and by various experiments, was enabled to ſave in the article of fuel a great part of the expence which before had been incurred in the article of dreſſing the proviſion for the table. In purſuing theſe enquiries he made many valuable diſcoveries in the conſtruction of chimneys; and was enabled to point out the means, which have ſince been ſucceſsfully employed, of increaſing the heat, and at the ſame time decreaſing the quantity of fuel.

In many parts of the three kingdoms, theſe experiments have been tried, and found to anſwer the propoſed end; and, at the time we are writing this Memoir, numbers are employed in adapting the chimneys of many noblemen and gentlemen to receive the benefit of the plan. He was the means of introducing into Germany the uſe of that wholeſome vegetable the potatoe; of familiarizing the uſe of it to the people in general; and of conquering the national prejudice againſt it. He introduced manufactures, until then unknown, into Munich; and before he left that place to come to England, had the pleaſure to aſſiſt in packing up, and ſending off over the Alps, by the Tyrol, ſix hundred articles of clothing of different kinds, for the poor of Verona. At that juncture he had hope ſoon to ſee the poor of Bavaria grow rich by manufacturing clothing for the poor of Italy. How far this expectation has been defeated by the calamities of war, which has ſince raged in the place where his improvements were introduced, we are afraid to enquire.

Services ſuch as theſe, though originally intended for particular places, are not to be confined to them; but are calculated for every ſituation not forbidden by climate or inveterate prejudice. Much of Count Rumford's plans might be adopted in theſe kingdoms, to the benefit of every claſs; and ſome of them have already met with a cordial reception. Where ſo much has been done as at Munich, it may well be concluded that the Author has not gone unrewarded. He has received honours from his new maſter, the Elector (we hope more than honours,) and now ſtiles himſelf Count of Rumford, Knight of the Orders of the White Eagle and St. Staniſlaus, Chamberlain, Privy Counſellor of State, and Lieutenant General in the ſervice of the Duke of Bavaria, Colonel of his Regiment of Artillery, and Commander in Chief of the General Staff of his Army, F. R. S. Acad. R. Hiber. Berol, Elec. Boicæ, Palat. et Amer. Soc.

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Patriotiſm and Courage Illuſtrated in the Conduct of Nehemiah, a ſermon; by Robert Walker, ſenior, Miniſter of Canongate, on occaſion of the National Faſt, 9th March.

A VENETIAN STORY.

From Eſſays by a Society of Gentlemen at Exeter.

NO one, acquainted with the Venetian ſtate, can be a ſtranger to the exceſſive jealouſy of its government.—And the ſecrecy and celerity with which perſons (*ſuſpected* only of intermeddling in ſtate affairs) are puniſhed, have peculiarly marked the judicial adminiſtration of that famous republic.

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The injuſtice often occaſioned by this mode of proceeding, cannot fail to excite in *our* boſoms the livelieſt indignation, and at the ſame time cauſe us to reflect with pleaſure on being born in a country, where the guilty alone have reaſon to fear, and innocence is ſure of protection and ſecurity.

The hiſtory of Albano, a young nobleman of Venice, who lived about the middle of the ſixteenth century, furniſhes an affecting inſtance of the cruelty ariſing from the jealouſy of the Venetian government. Endowed with the ſtricteſt integrity, and happieſt talents, he was beloved and eſteemed by the Patricians, and almoſt idolized by the people. But notwithſtanding his rank, his unblemiſhed character, his ſignal atchievements in defence of his country, and his unwearied exertions for her welfare, Albano incurred the ſuſpicion of concerting meaſures againſt the ſtate;—a ſuſpicion which his too delicate, or rather romantic, ſenſe of honour prevented him from clearing up, and ſubjected him to a diſgrace and puniſhment more intolerable even than death itſelf.

It was obſerved by one of the ſpies, that, conſtantly, about the hour of midnight, Albano, muffled up in his cloak, with the moſt ſtudious care, entered the houſe of the French ambaſſador.—By the rigid laws of Venice, no nobleman is allowed to viſit a foreign miniſter, unleſs on ſome well-known buſineſs, and by the permiſſion of the ſenate; ſo apprehenſive are they, leſt any innovation ſhould be planned, or any change of the conſtitution be attempted.

The myſterious manner in which Albano repeatedly viſited the envoy's houſe, could not, therefore, fail of attracting the moſt curious attention of the vigilant ſpies of the Venetian government; and his conduct was ſoon reported to the illuſtrious magiſtrate, the boſom friend, as it happened, of Albano.—Surpriſed at the relation, and with all the anxiety which the moſt ardent friendſhip could excite, Friuli heſitated to believe the account, though minutely and circumſtantially delivered; and to be aſſured of its truth or falſehood, directed a faithful agent of his own to watch the footſteps of the unſuſpecting Albano. At the expiration of ſome days he received a confirmation of theſe nightly viſits, and of the ſecret and diſguiſed manner in which they were always made. Agitated by the moſt painful ſenſations for his friend's ſituation, but at the ſame time remembering the duties he owed to the ſtate, the mind of Friuli became the prey of the deepeſt ſorrow and diſtraction.

Still unwilling to believe, that the beloved companion of his earlieſt days, the friend of whoſe honour and patriotiſm he had ever entertained the moſt exalted idea, the ornament of the ſtate, and the idol of the people, could harbour even a thought inimical to his country, he reſolved before the execution of thoſe laws, he was ſworn to maintain, to be himſelf a witneſs of the criminal viſits imputed to Albano.

Too ſoon was he convinced that the relations he had received were well founded: for ſeveral ſucceſſive nights, at the moſt ſilent hour, in the moſt ſtudied concealment of dreſs, did he obſerve Albano approach the houſe of the French reſident, and, on a ſignal given, admitted into it with the utmoſt precaution and ſecrecy.

The welfare of the republic, the high ſenſe of the duties with which he was inveſted, and incontrovertible proof he had himſelf obtained, would not permit Friuli longer to delay calling on the tranſgreſſor of the laws to anſwer for his miſconduct, or explain his myſterious behaviour. Friuli's patriotiſm, glowing and ſincere, impelled him to ſtruggle againſt thoſe feelings, which friendſhip eagerly and anxiouſly ſuggeſted, and ſeverely did he ſuffer from this conflict. With the ſharpeſt anguiſh, he beheld his deareſt friend expoſed to the unrelenting vengeance of the ſevereſt laws, and his ſoul ſickened within him at the dreadful proſpect of the event. Stifling, however, all ſenſations which oppoſed the intereſts of his country, he determined faithfully to diſcharge the duties of his office.—Having paſſed a melancholy and ſleepleſs night, the next morning his orders were iſſued for convening the ſupreme council, and his warrant for apprehending the unfortunate Albano.

Theſe orders were punctually and ſpeedily obeyed; and Friuli prepared himſelf to appear before the council, and diſcloſe the facts which conſtituted his accuſation.

The council, compoſed of the nobleſt, wiſeſt, and moſt venerable Venetians, bore on their countenances the impreſſion of the profoundeſt grief, when they underſtood on whoſe fate they were to decide. An awful pauſe, a ſilence, more expreſſive than eloquence itſelf, enſued. The eyes of all ſpoke moſt forcibly, but their tongues were mute.

Friuli,

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Friuli, his whole frame trembling, his voice half choaked by the rising tumults of his breaſt, broke the fearful ſilence by addreſſing the auguſt aſſembly.

He began by obſerving, that he at once perceived the eyes of the whole council turned toward him, expreſſive of their aſtoniſhment and ſorrow that Albano ſhould be accuſed, and that he ſhould be his accuſer. Would to God, exclaimed he in the bitterneſs of his ſoul, that I had periſhed ere I had ſeen this day. He continued, that when he looked on that grave and honourable body of men, whom he was then addreſſing, he was confident that he beheld in them the zealous and ſtedfaſt friends of the ſacred conſtitution of Venice; thoſe who would not only bravely defend it againſt all attacks from an open enemy, but with equal rigour and alacrity repel and puniſh every inſidious endeavour, ſecretly to impair or deſtroy it.—In every other reſpect, he moſt humbly confeſſed, he was their inferior; but in the love of his country, in unabated zeal for its proſperity, in inflexible rigour againſt its enemies, he proudly declared, he could yield to no one; and, while the big drops ſtarted into his eyes, added, *that* day would confirm what he had aſſerted, and prove it not the oſtentatious language of vanity.

They beheld, he obſerved, at their bar *him* who was once the ornament of the republic, the brighteſt example of all that was excellent or great, the honoured and beloved companion of their councils, not only accuſed of having actually violated the laws of Venice, but labouring under a heavy ſuſpicion of concerting meaſures hoſtile to her ſecurity. And by whom accuſed? By one whoſe life would have been cheerfully devoted to preſerve *him* whom he accuſes; by one, who, had he liſtened only to the voice of friendſhip, muſt have ſheltered him from the purſuit of juſtice, and ſhielded him from her uplifted ſword; by one, who in vindicating the laws of his country, yielded up at once the peace and happineſs of his future days. Oh my country! cried the wretched Friuli, what do I not ſacrifice to thy welfare or to thy ſafety? I offer up as a victim, the friend of my boſom, the far better part of myſelf. A purer or brighter flame never burnt on the altar of friendſhip, than that which warms my breaſt, but at thy call, my country! I ſtifle its influence, and extinguiſh every ſenſation, which can interfere with thy ſecurity.

He then entreated their pardon for the preſent diſtraction of his mind; and endeavouring to repreſs the tumults of his agitated boſom, proceeded to lay before them the *particulars* of the tranſaction which formed the charge.

It was a long time, Friuli added, before he could be induced to give any credit to the information he had received; but the repeated nightly viſits of Albano were too certain. He obſerved, that the mere going to the ambaſſador's houſe unauthoriſed, was contrary to the eſtabliſhed laws; but when the unſeaſonable *hour*, the ſtudious concealment of dreſs, and the exceſſive caution uſed in the admittance, were conſidered, nothing leſs could ariſe than a moſt violent ſuſpicion of ſomething detrimental to the ſtate being in agitation. Notwithſtanding, however, this unfavourable light in which Albano ſtood, Friuli entreated of the council, that in conſideration of his friend's former unblemiſhed character, and glorious ſervices to his country, they would permit him to offer any exculpatory matter, and hear him explain a tranſaction which, at preſent, they could view only in a criminal light.

He hoped the council would allow he had that day diſcharged the duty repoſed in him by the laws; and unequivocally evinced that no ſacrifice was in his eyes too great, when required by the good of the ſtate. He again intreated them to bring back to their remembrance the obligations which Venice owed to the accuſed, for his exertions in her behalf at home and abroad. He concluded by exhorting them never to forget, that to temper juſtice with mercy, was moſt pleaſing and acceptable in the ſight of heaven.

The whole aſſembly were greatly affected by the addreſs of Friuli, whoſe conflict between duty and affection equally excited their pity and admiration. After a ſhort interval, Albano was called on to anſwer to the charge which he had heard made againſt him, and with a ſerene countenance, in a firm tone of voice, with equal modeſty, dignity, and grace, Albano began his addreſs to the council.

He aſſured them, that he *then* felt more for his accuſer, whom he was once permitted to call his friend, than he did for himſelf: that the ſituation of Friuli *was*, and *muſt* be, more diſtreſſing than his own, let the iſſue of that day prove to him ever ſo diſaſtrous.

Of what had been alledged reſpecting his viſits to the ambaſſador's houſe, he freely

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freely admitted the truth; and if in so doing he had offended againſt any law, even though dormant or obſolete, he, of courſe, was ſubject to its penalty. But, he obſerved, that no guilt had been proved, or could be fixed on him from the fact, except it were connected with the ſuſpicion of his being engaged in concerting meaſures detrimental to the ſtate. It was a hard thing, he ſaid, to contend with ſuſpicions; facts could be anſwered, refuted, denied or explained; but as to ſuſpicions, he know not how to repel them, otherwiſe than by requeſting of that aſſembly, to whom individually he had long been known, to look back on the tenor of his whole life, and to examine moſt ſtrictly and ſeverely, whether, at any period of it, the ſmalleſt ground could be diſcovered to warrant a ſuſpicion of treachery in him. He modeſtly reminded them of his ſervices to the republic, that he had unremittingly laboured to promote its intereſt and exalt its glory. He invoked heaven to witneſs that neither in deed or thought, had he ever conceived or formed any one meaſure unfriendly to the government, and as pure and immaculate toward his country did he at that moment ſtand, as at any period of his life. He denied that a firmer friend to Venice, or a more ſtrenuous ſupporter of its conſtitution than himſelf, exiſted.

He felt himſelf, he ſaid, ſo much ſupported by his own integrity and innocence, that he moſt cheerfully ſubmitted his cauſe, his honour, and his life, into the hands of that illuſtrious aſſembly, truſting they would, by their unanimous decree, efface from his character the blemiſh which had that day been caſt upon it, by the moſt unmerited ſuſpicions.

After ſhortly deliberating with the other members, the preſident informed Albano, that enough had been lain before the council to ſatisfy them that he had not only tranſgreſſed one of the fundamental laws of Venice, but acted in ſo queſtionable and myſterious a manner as to render it indiſpenſable for him to account for his conduct, and diſcloſe its motives; to explain the real cauſe of his viſits to the French miniſter, and ingenuouſly confeſs the reaſon of his induſtrious endeavours to conceal them: that he had incurred very ſevere penalties by the fact, which he had admitted, but that in conſideration of his former ſervices, they were inclined to relax the rigour of the law, provided he would impart to them the true inducement to his ſecret viſits, from which they ſhould otherwiſe conclude that ſomething inimical to the government had been intended.

Albano thanked the council for their lenity and proffered favours, at the ſame time declaring he could not, with the approbation of his own heart, explain the particular circumſtances of his conduct. In the moſt animated language, and in the moſt ſolemn manner, he diſclaimed any deſign againſt the well-being of his country, and ended with aſſuring the aſſembly that be the iſſue what it might, no power on earth ſhould wreſt from him him his motives: on that ſubject he would preſerve the profoundeſt and moſt invincible ſilence.

It is ſcarcely poſſible to deſcribe the grief and aſtoniſhment of the whole aſſembly on hearing this declaration; the cool tone and determined manner in which it was made, left them no reaſon to hope, that any thing would ever ſhake the reſolution he had juſt expreſſed.

Albano was ordered to withdraw, The council, after examining his conduct in every point of view, diſcovered in it much to blame, and more to ſuſpect: his refuſal to enter into any explanation of it, ſeemed to confirm the opinion of all, that ſomething very criminal muſt be attached to it. Whatever their firſt preposſeſſions therefore might have been, they did not now heſitate to impute to him the crime of plotting againſt the ſafety of the ſtate. The council had already departed widely from the general practice, on ſimilar occaſions, and had, in conſequence of his virtues and ſervices, diſplayed a clemency, ſeldom, if ever exerciſed by the Venetian government.

Under that famous ſquare in Venice, known by the name of St. Mark, are dungeons ſo deeply ſunk, as to be conſiderably below the level of the ſea; thro' an aperture at the top, the wretched victim of ſtate-ſuſpicion is let down, never more to return; through this, his miſerable and ſcanty food is conveyed, through this alone, the air ſluggiſh and damp from the maſſive and enormous arches raiſed over the opening, with difficulty works its way to ſupport the hated exiſtence of the devoted victim below.

Thus immured, carefully and cruelly prevented from availing themſelves of all means of putting a period to this undeſcribable ſtate of horror, in total and almoſt palpable darkneſs, for ever cut off from the world, without the faintest or moſt diſtant hope of ever again ſeeing their

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their friends, their families, their dearest connections, nay of ever more beholding any object on earth, these victims of suspicion endure torments far more agonizing and exquisite than the most terrific death.

In one of those deary cells, was Albano condemned to pass the remainder of his days. The decree once past was irrevocable; the execution of it followed close, and without being permitted to bid adieu to his relatives, his expecting family, his anxious friends, without any preparation for so dreadful an event, was this unhappy nobleman conveyed to those scenes of horror and of darkness, and in the flower of his age, and the vigorous exercise of the most brilliant faculties, buried alive, and for ever shut out from the voice and sight of human kind.

Notwithstanding the secrecy and dispatch with which this business was transacted, the populace of Venice soon felt the absence of their patron, their benefactor, their friend. Bred up in submission the most humble to their rulers, they dared not clamour for, and demand their protector, or even to murmur against those, by whose means they had the strongest reasons to suppose they were deprived of him. But their sorrow was not less poignant or sincere because it was silent; the whole city ceased not to lament and deplore his fate.

The stern patriotism even of Friuli, could not support him under the grief excited by this dreadful sentence. He contemplated with horror the situation to which he had reduced his much loved friend.

The picture was too shocking for him to look on; the emaciated countenance of Albano, wherein were marked the deep lines of hopeless expectation, and the traces of approaching dissolution, constantly appeared to Friuli's imagination; the despair of his eye, the faint sweat on his brow, the convulsion of his altered features, and the just, though gentle, reproof from his dying lips, all passed in terrible review across his agitated mind, and forbad him to enjoy either repose at night, or tranquillity by day. His health impaired, and his spirits worn down by unceasing sorrow and remorse, he survived but a short time, and by his death proved that his *friendship* equalled in strength and sincerity, his *love and zeal for his country*.

How long the ill-fated Albano dragged out his miserable existence in these regions of woe cannot be known. The most profound silence was ever preserved on this occasion, and no one dared to enquire after the fate of the prisoner, or ventured even to name him.

Many years had elapsed after the period of Albano's confinement, when a priest was called to administer spiritual consolation to a lady at Paris, in her last moments, and perform those offices which her religion taught her to require. Among other matters which the dying Adelaide disclosed to her confessor, was the following incident; that nearly twenty years before she had resided at Venice in the house of the French ambassador, accompanying his wife thither, to whom she was related, and whose friendship she had possessed from her earliest age; that during her abode there she became acquainted with a young Venetian, of whose title she was ignorant, but of superior birth and quality; that his personal accomplishments, united with the charms of his conversation, subdued her heart; and though she had unwarily yielded up her honour, yet every succeeding day seemed to add to their passion, and strengthen their attachment; that as he could not unite himself to her by the bonds of marriage, without degradation, the most private mode of visiting her was adopted, and, through the assistance of a faithful domestic, he was constantly introduced into the house at the hour of midnight; but that suddenly, without any information whatever, he ceased to come to her; that, distracted by a thousand conjectures and fears, her health began daily and visibly to decline, upon which it was thought adviseable that she should return to her native country, where she, at length, regained her health, though never her tranquillity.

Adelaide, faint and exhausted by the recital, had scarcely received the absolution, which she implored, and by her sincere penitence seemed to deserve, when she breathed her last sigh.

Hence it became most apparent that the unfortunate Albano was innocent of every crime against his country; and that his visits, which were construed as proofs of his machinations against the state, were made to a beautiful and beloved mistress. He preferred enduring the miseries of perpetual confinement in a dungeon, (so horrible, that the eye of the humane Howard was not allowed to explore it) to the risk of exposing to the reproachful voice of the world, *her* whom he adored. In the admiration of his hon-

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nourable spirit, his ardent love, his unshaken fortitude, we may be allowed to forgive the indiscretions of Albano, or if we blame him for an error, to drop over his ashes the tear of sympathy and commiseration.

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

THE LILY AND THE OAK.

A FABLE.

Written at Edinburgh, on the morning of the day appointed for the excision of a tumour from the author's eye-lid.

THESE sages I have much admir'd,
Who have their classic page attir'd
With birds, and beasts, and trees, and flow'rs,
Endu'd with speech and reasoning pow'rs:
I've always found, upon review,
A moral worth attending to.—
A stranger to their happy skill
And noble arts, yet with good will,
Would humbly follow as he's able,
Fram'd for *himself* the following *fable*.

In snowy robes, a lily dress't,
For many days the border grac'd;
No lily that e'er smil'd in May,
Or sip'd the dews of early day,
Or yet embalm'd the ev'ning air,
Seem'd for long life to stand more fair.
But flow'rs, like men, oft when secure,
A sad reverse of fate endure;
Some said, that in an evil hour
A poisonous insect smit this flow'r;
Whether by this, or midnight frost,
The tender flow'r its splendour lost,
No more it wanton'd in the gale,
No more did balmy scents exhale;
No more with joy, it lifted up,
To hail the morn, its silver cup;
And when the ev'ning shades return'd,
Its sad decline thus pensive mourn'd:

Alas! and is this all? must I
Resign all hopes of life and die?
Why did *He*, who so largely pours
His bounty forth, deny to flow'rs
Like favours unto others giv'n—
How dazzling bright the stars of heav'n—
How swift are birds—the beasts, how strong,—
The age of trees so wond'rous long,
As must ensure their happiness—
But ah how fleeting is our bliss!
In vain our beauties we unfold,
In robes of silver, blue and gold;
Our fairest bells, our sweetest bloom,
Soon fade and find an early tomb.
I hop'd for days of pleasure here
With loving friends and neighbours dear;
Shall I no more pass social hours
With roses, violets, gillyflow'rs,
And others which this scene adorn?
How blest with them to rise at morn,
Pleas'd with each other's lively bloom,
We blest each other with perfume.
Must I no more among them shine,
And all my hopes and joys resign!
Great Arbiter of Fate, grant me,
A dying sire, the joy to see
These buds, which from my root arise,
Unfold their beauties to the skies.

No farther could the lily go
For bursts of keen parental woe.

Not far remote, a stately oak
Heard every word the lily spoke.
For age, experience, this tree,
Had much deserv'd celebrity;
He strange vicissitudes had seen,
Yet cheerful, patient, and serene;
Whatever wind or season came,
In sun and shade was much the same;
Whether with leafy honours crown'd,
Or when bereav'd, these strow'd the ground;
With firmness bore from age to age,
The winter's storms, the tempest's rage.
In pity to the flow'r that mourn'd,
The oak the following speech return'd:
Poor drooping flow'r, thy griefs restrain,
Nor Providence Supreme, arraign,
Whose paths are wise and good, tho' we
Their end should be denied to see.
It ill becomes a favour'd flow'r
Such discontented streams to pour;
Thy form, thy place, thy rise, thy fall,
He fix'd, who thee from dust did call;
Who these gay robes array'd thee in,
For which thou didst not toil nor spin;
In finest soil he nurs'd thee up,
Each morn with dew refresh'd thy cup;
At noon-day fann'd thy fainting head,
Whilst thousand flow'rs that crown'd the mead,
Or cloth'd the plains in early life,
Have fall'n before the reaper's knife;
Didst thou not see the *Snow-drop* fade?
The *Crocus* number with the dead:
Thou must not count it a disgrace
To be in an afflicted case.
That heav'nly plant fair *Sharon's rose*,
Was well acquaint with grief and woes,
Long e'er thine age he reach'd on earth,
The fragrant flow'r was set in death.

In

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In ills which mortals can't decline,
'Tis weak—'tis hurtful to repine:
Call Fortitude with potent arm,
Calm Patience, who each grief can charm,
With heart-relieving Hope and Joy,
The sting of thy complaints destroy;
With these sustain thy wayward fate,
With these a brave example set,
Of noble conduct in distress,
That Sorrow's sons I may address;
Point to thy urn and smiling tell,
"There shone the flow'r that bore so well."

Without distrust, thy unblown buds
Resign to Him who clothes the woods,
The earth, the skies, all nature's frame,
He has enough for *thee*—for *them*.
See other flow'rs begin to bloom,
In radient robes with rich perfume,
Auriculus, *Carnations* blow,
And fragrant roses yet shall grow;
With these thy tender buds shall share,
Our common parent's guardian care,
With languid eye and sickly bloom,
Why shouldst thou tremble at the tomb?
Since death is no remed'less thing,
Each winter's followed by a spring;
These finer juices of thy frame,
Go to the root from whence they came;
And when they're all collected there,
'Twill be thy gen'rous master's care
To lodge thee in some blest alcove,
Whilst winter's wasting tempests rove;
This garden through;—but when no more
Fierce winter frowns, when rains are o'er,
A sun shall rise in glory bright,
Each slumb'ring flow'r shall call to light;
Then fields, and trees, and flow'rs shall sing,
In constant bloom through endless spring.

Thus far the Oak, and all the while
The Lily heard, then with a smile
Address'd the venerable tree:
Kind friend, I'm much oblig'd to thee;
These sacred sentiments express'd,
Have sooth'd to peace this anxious breast:
No more envious I repine,
Nor quarrel with the *will divine*;
I kiss the rod, beneath it bow,
I bless my God;—kind friend, adieu.

Thus, far from home, the rustic stranger sung,
While clouds of death upon his eye-lid hung,
On the eventful day to chear his heart,
Till Russell *, master of the healing art,
Should come to cut, with well-directed knife,
The sore that lours upon the springs of life.

Ed. Mag. March 1797. E e

O *Coventry* †! who all the produce knows
On nature's variegated lap that grows,
Of tow'ring genius, and of feeling soul,
O come, thou canst my anxious fears controul:
Thy presence all the sympathies will pour,
Of friend and brother in the trying hour.
O *Anderson* ‡! of vast capacious mind,
Of philanthropic heart, of taste refin'd,
For genius, learning, far is spread thy fame,
I've oft with heart-felt joy pronounc'd thy name;
Sure thou wilt come, assuredly I know,
The Muse's darling is a friend in woe.
But chief let *Him*, who all things can controul,
By whom this eye-ball and these planets roll,
Be present,—and on this great business smile,
And all my fears and all my cares beguile:
He, with a word, disarm'd collected *Norma*,
And heal'd disease in all its wretched forms.
He pour'd bland day on eyes in darkness seal'd,—
O may he come, and so I shall be heal'd!—
My *Russell* guide in his attempts to cure,
What knife to wield, what healing balm to pour;
Fresh laurels add to his well-earned fame,
That I, in health, for him may bless thy name.

Banks of Lochleven. *J. B.*

ELEGY,

Occasioned by the present frequent and pernicious custom of monopolizing Farms.

WHY droops my friend? why scowls his pensive eye,
As wide it wanders o'er the fertile plain,
Where plenty yields to prosp'rous industry
The dearest blessings of its peaceful reign?

"Lo, from yon village to the distant brow,
Along whose turfy sides the white flocks stray,
How the brown fallows swell beneath the plough,
And mark the promise of a future day!

"Beside the stream in yonder sheltered dell,
Where hedge-row elms the verdant meads divide,
Around yon farm, how stacks incumber'd swell
The farmer's profit, and the farmer's pride!

"Why

---

* Mr James Russell. † Dr Andrew Coventry. ‡ Dr Robert Anderson.

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" Why ſtill that frown? amid the fruitful ſcene
Which erſt the glow of rapture could impart;
Say, has he learn'd the rigid Stoic's mien,
Or Nature loſt her pow'r on Damon's heart?"

Thus ſpoke Hilario; from my aching breaſt
The conſcious ſigh with painful effort roſe:
" Be thine," I cried, with riſing grief oppreſt,
" To learn the ſtory of the poor man's woes.

" But late like thee, by vain illuſions caught,
With joy like thine theſe ſcenes I wander'd o'er,
Till weeping Truth her mournful leſſon taught;
I heard with anguiſh——and I ſmile no more.

" 'Twas venerable Alcon told the tale,
Alcon we both in early childhood knew;
He own'd a neat ſmall farm in yonder vale,
Which oft our vagrant footſteps thither drew.

" Cheerful and mild, of tender youth the friend,
His ſimple manners our affections won;
How often happy homeward would he ſend
Laden with preſents at the ſetting ſun!

" I met him late, beneath yon dark wood's ſide:
Alas, how chang'd! no more the ſmile of mirth
Illum'd his wrinkled brow; a ſtaff his guide,
His waſted form low bending to the earth.

" I ſpoke—he deeply ſigh'd; on days long paſt
A gleam of recollection ſeem'd to dwell;
A mournful heſitating look he caſt,
At length recall'd whom once he lov'd ſo well.

" Sad was the greeting of the wretched man;
With ſorrow I beheld his alter'd ſtate;
While thus in falt'ring accents he began
To trace the progreſs of his wayward fate:

" All-ſeeing Heav'n! do not ſeverely blame,
If human weakneſs at thy will repine:
For weeping thouſands feel their lot the ſame,
And weeping thouſands utter plaints like mine.

" O fatal was the time, when o'er the land,
Which erſt ſupported many an humble ſwain,
Monopoly ſtretch'd forth its graſping hand,
The lord-like tenant of a wide domain.

" Still does too faithful memory diſcloſe,
As oft' theſe alter'd fields I wander o'er,
Where the ſmall decent village-farm aroſe,
The modeſt neighbour of the humble poor.

" Where from the low-roof'd barn toward the ſtreet,
The well-ſtraw'd yard before the windows ſpread,
From cold and pining want a ſnug retreat,
Where the ſmall houſehold flock ſecurely fed.

" Such was the time—that e'en when winter reign'd,
The ſmiling peaſant might his pitcher bring
For milk at morn and ev'ning duly drain'd,
Nor ſeek cold bev'rage from the freezing ſpring.

" For then each peaſant was the farmer's friend;
Unaw'd by diſtance, round his blazing hearth,
They heard without the wintry ſtorm deſcend,
Though ſcarcely heard amid their ſimple mirth.

" Their mirth is paſt; their freeborn ſpirit fled,
Like them depreſt their former maſters groan,
Condemn'd the downward path of life to tread,
The ſocial chain is broke—the link is gone.

" Proud property now lords it o'er the plain;
Behold the painted chariot roll along,
The wealthy maſter of a menial train,
Shall he deſcend amid the vulgar throng?

" Too far remov'd to hear pale ſickneſs moan,
Too proud to aſk what means the weeping eye,
The unprotected orphan pines alone,
The wretch that cannot work is left to die.

" Behold his new-ſaſh'd manſion! now no more
The ſimple cottage of the rural ſwain,
Whoſe harden'd hand could guide the plough of yore,
Or ſow with ſkilful caſt the golden grain.

" Be-

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" Behold the well-ſtock'd yard, though far withdrawn,
Leſt it offend Refinement's nicer eye.
To yield precedence to the turfy lawn;
Does it not ev'ry luxury ſupply?

" E'en the ſleek horſes ſhow their maſter's wealth;
Here man alone ſeems deſtin'd to repine;
Broken alike in ſpirit, and in health,
I almoſt wiſh *their* ſtate for me and mine.

" How happy once the careleſs life I led!
Long paſs'd—yet ſtill to weeping mem'ry dear,
When ſweet content with ev'ry moment fled,
That brought—that wing'd—that clos'd the rolling year:

" My path was humble, but that path I trod
Without a hope, without a wiſh, to climb;
Thankful receiv'd each bleſſing Heav'n beſtow'd,
And felt, but mourn'd not at the flight of time.

" Happy my ſmiling family to view,
Around me labour, and around me play,
When darkneſs from the dewy fields withdrew,
When grateful twilight brought the cloſe of day.

" Then liv'd our ancient lord; content at home,
Amid his friends and tenants to reſide,
No weeping eye in winter ſaw him roam
To diſtant ſcenes of luxury and pride.

" Ah little know the gay unthinking great
How cold it ſtrikes upon the poor man's heart
To gaze upon the long-forſaken ſeat,
While they and charity at once depart.

" His ſon ſucceeding, ſtill we hop'd to prove
The kind indulgence we ſo long had known,
To find matur'd by years the former love,
Which oft' his artleſs infancy had ſhown:

" But abſence had eſtrang'd his alter'd mind,
He felt no pleaſure in his native ſpot;
To heartleſs faſhion's venal crew reſign'd,
Our names remember'd—but all elſe forgot.

" His farms were rais'd, far diſtant he withdrew,
In other ſeats his gather'd wealth to ſpend:
Oh! that e'en *yet* our wretched ſtate he knew,
Though ſcorn'd the title of the poor man's friend.

" Look at theſe rags! and need I tell the reſt!
Their ancient lord, their benefactor gone,
Our ſwains by petty tyrants were oppreſs'd,
And ſoon oppreſſion brought their ruin on:

" Our rents exacted by a rigid hand,
Our ſlender wealth by adverſe ſeaſons drain'd,
Monopoly bid high for all our land;
And what for us but pining want remain'd?

" My younger children cannot earn their bread,
Nor aught theſe aged wither'd hands can ſave;
In vain for us the plains with plenty ſpread,
The country blooms a garden and a grave!

" Perhaps, 'tis true, that he who wealth commands,
By the large efforts of expenſive toil,
May cloathe with livelier grain the waving lands,
And bear a richer harveſt from the ſoil.

" But think how many from their envied ſtate
Of humble eaſe and independence thrown,
Shall curſe *improvements* pregnant with their fate,
And weep their country's ſorrows in their own,

" For not with them the fatal ills ſhall reſt;
Depriv'd of theſe their friends, the meaner poor,
Untaught, unfed, by hopeleſs toil depreſt,
Shall tread the path of honeſt fame no more:

" Bound by no tender tie, their native ſpot
Soon ſhall they quit, to them each place the ſame,
In diſſipation live, and die forget,
Nor leave a child who bears its father's name!

" And ſhould the country's population fail,
Far diſtant be the melancholy day!
How little will the hoards of wealth avail
To prop the baſeleſs pile that ſinks away!

" Ye ſons of fortune, hither turn your eyes,
Do not reject the ſuppliant's ſolemn pray'r,
Till all too late, by ſad experience wiſe,
Ye curſe the evils ye are doom'd to ſhare.

" As your's the pow'r, be your's the will to ſave,
Let proud monopoly oppreſs no more,
Nor let *them* ſink neglected to the grave,
Who liv'd your father's humble friends of yore.

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"Your smile shall soon its wonted powr impart,
Like sunbeams o'er the weeping landscape thrown,
The emanations of a noble heart
Not born, nor beating for itself alone,

"E'en in the humble peasant's low-roof'd cell
Once more shall plenty then her scenes expand,
While ev'ry grateful breast with pride shall swell,
To hail the saviours of a drooping land!"

STATE PAPERS.

Official Documents of the Negociation for Peace between Great Britain and France; as presented to the two Houses of Parliament.

[Continued from p. 149.]

M. Delacroix affected to treat any deviation from the treaty of peace concluded between France and that country, or any restoration of territories acquired under that treaty to France, as quite impracticable. He treated as equally impracticable any attempt at restoring the ancient form of government in the Seven United Provinces. He talked with an air of triumph of the establishment of a National Convention at the Hague, and with an affectation of feeling, that by it the cause of freedom had extended itself over such a large number of people. He, however, was ready to confess, that from the great losses the Dutch Republic had sustained in its colonies, and particularly from the weak manner in which they had defended them, it could not be expected that his Majesty would consent to a full and complete restitution of them, and that it was reasonable that some should be sacrificed; and he asked me if I could inform him how far our views extended on this point?—I said I had reason to believe that what his Majesty would require, would be possessions and settlements which would not add either to the power or wealth of our Indian dominions, but only tend to secure to us their safe and unmolested possession. You mean by this, said M. Delacroix, the Cape and Trincomalé? I said, they certainly came under that description; and I saw little prospect of their being restored to the Dutch. M. Delacroix launched forth on this into a most laboured dissertation on the value of the Cape of Good Hope, which he did not consider at all as a *port de relache*, but as a possession which, in our hands, would become one of the most fertile and most productive colonies in the East; and, according to his estimation of it, he did not scruple to assert, that it would ultimately be an acquisition of infinitely greater importance to England than that of the Netherlands to France; and, if acquiesced in, should be reckoned as a full and ample compensation for them.

He added, "If you are masters of the Cape and Trincomale, we shall hold all our settlements in India, and the islands of France and Bourbon, entirely at the tenure of your will and pleasure; they will be ours only as long as you chuse we should retain them. You will be sole masters in India, and we shall be entirely dependent upon you." I repeated to him, that it was as a means of defence, not of offence, that these possessions would be insisted on; and that, if the matter was fairly and dispassionately discussed, he would find that they afforded us a great additional security, but no additional power of attack, even if we were disposed to disturb the peace of that part of the world. If these, and perhaps some few other not very material settlements belonging to the Dutch, were to be insisted upon, and if he would be pleased to enumerate all we should still have to restore to them, while they had nothing to restore to England, it was impossible not to consider the terms on which his Majesty proposed peace to Holland as generous and liberal.

M. Delacroix was not at all disposed to agree with me on this point; and said, Holland, stript of these possessions would be ruined; he then held out, but as if the hint had just crossed his mind, the possibility of indemnifying the Dutch for their losses in India, by giving them a tract of territory towards the Meuse, (I could not find out whether he meant Aix-la-Chapelle, Liege, or the countries of Juliers and Berg,) and hinted, that if this was not to be done, an additional sugar island might, perhaps, be ceded to the Dutch Republic. I told him all this might become a subject of future discussion; and I concluded, that if we could agree upon the most essential points, the treaty would not break off on these secondary considerations.

Our conversation had now been extremely long, and M. Delacroix ended by saying, that, although he had taken upon

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upon himself to enter with me thus far upon the subject, yet I must not consider any thing he said as binding, or as pledging the Republic, till such time as he had laid the papers I had given him before the Directory; and, in order to do this with more accuracy, he again asked me, Whether in his report he was to state the disuniting Belgium from France as a *sine qua non* from which his Majesty would not depart? I replied, it most certainly was a *sine qua non* from which his Majesty would not depart; and that any proposal which would leave the Netherlands annexed to France would be attended with much greater benefit to that power, and loss to the allies, than the present relative situation of the belligerent powers could entitle the French Government to expect.

M. Delacroix repeated his concern at the peremptory way in which I made this assertion, and asked, whether it would admit of no modification? I replied, if France could, in a *contre-project*, point out a practicable and adequate one, still keeping in view, that the Netherlands must not be French, or likely again to fall into the hands of France, such a proposal might certainly be taken into consideration.

M. Delacroix by no means encouraged me to explain myself more fully; he repeatedly said, that this difficulty relative to the Netherlands, was one which could not be overcome.

Just as I was taking leave of him he begged me to explain what was meant by the words in the memoire (A) in the 4th paragraph, beginning, "de s'entendre mutuellement sur les moyens d'assurer," and ending at "leurs possessions respectives." I told him it referred to the destructive system adopted by France in the West Indies, and went to express a wish, that the two powers should agree on some general and uniform system of internal police in the settlements there, which would contribute to the security of these possessions to the respective countries, and at the same time to the happiness of every description of inhabitants in them.

M. Delacroix, a little hurt at my expression relative to the system adopted by France, endeavoured to recriminate on us; but he ended by saying, that they should certainly be willing to concur in any arrangement relative to the negroes, which did not militate against the principles of their constitution.

Here our conference ended; and, as during the whole course of it, I bore in my mind the possibility, that, although this our first might be the only favourable opportunity I should ever have of speaking on the general principles on which his Majesty was disposed to treat, I endeavoured, by adverting more or less to almost every point in my instructions, to enable M. Delacroix (if he report faithfully) to state to the Directory what I said in such a manner as to put it out of their power to misconceive what were his Majesty's intentions, to remove all possibility of cavil on this case, and to bring them to a clear and distinct answer whether they would agree to open a negociation on the principle of the *statu ante bellum*, or on one differing from it only in form, not in substance. I hope in attempting to do this I did not, in the first instance, commit myself, or discover more of my instructions than it became me to do, and that in the conversation with M. Delacroix nothing escaped me which might, at some subsequent period, hurt the progress of the negociation. I have, I believe, given this conference nearly verbatim to your Lordship; and I was particularly anxious to do this correctly and minutely, as well that you may judge on the propriety of what I said myself, as that what M. Delacroix said to me may be accurately known, and remain on record.

It must, however, be remembered (as I observed in the beginning of this dispatch) that he spoke from himself, as Minister indeed, but not under the immediate instructions of the Directory; and this consideration will take away from the singularity of some of the positions he advanced.

I confess, my Lord, from the civility of his manners, and from his apparent readiness to discuss the subject, the impression which remained on my mind on leaving him was, that the negociation would go on, but be liable to so many difficulties, and some of them so nearly insurmountable, that, knowing as I do the opinion of the Directory, I saw little prospect of its terminating with success.

But I did not expect the conduct of the Directory would immediately be such as to evince a manifest inclination, and even determination, to break off on the first proposals; and I was a little surprised at receiving, on Sunday, at three P. M. the inclosed letter (A) from M. Delacroix; he sent it by the principal Secretary of his department (M. Guiraudet,) who communicated to me the original

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ginal of the arrete of the Directory, of which this letter, abating the alteration in the form, is a literal copy.

After perusing it, I asked M. Guiraudet whether he was informed of its contents, and this led to a short conversation on them. I told him, that both the demands were so unexpected that I could not reply to them off hand: That as to the first, it was quite unusual to sign memorials which were annexed to a note actually signed, and that I scarcely felt myself authorised to depart from what was, I believe, an invariable rule: That as to the second demand, made in so peremptory and unprecedented a way, I could, without much hesitation, say at once that it could not be complied with. Monsr. Guiraudet lamented this much, and said, that, this being the case, he feared our principles of negociation would never coincide. I agreed with him in my expressions of concern. We conversed together afterwards for some time, but nothing passed at all worthy remark. I told him I should send my answer the next day. On reflecting more attentively on the request that I would sign the two memorials which I had given in, it struck me that the complying with it pledged me to nothing; that it was merely gratifying them on a point insisted on peevishly, and that the doing of it would put them still more in the wrong.

As to the strange demand of an ultimatum, it was perfectly clear what it became me to say, and I hope that in the inclosed answer B. (which I sent yesterday morning, at twelve o'clock, to M. Delacroix,) I shall be found to have adhered as closely as possible to the spirit of my instructions.

Yesterday evening, at half past nine, M. Guiraudet brought me the note C. to which I immediately replied by the note D. They require no comment; and as I intend leaving Paris to-morrow, and travelling with all convenient speed, I shall so soon have it in my power to say the little which remains relative to this sudden, though perhaps not unlooked-for close to my mission, that I need not trespass any further on your Lordship's patience. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Malmesbury.*

P. S. I thought it would be proper for his Majesty's Minister at Vienna to receive the earliest intelligence of the negociation being broken off; I therefore have dispatched a messenger to Vienna, with a copy of the several papers which have passed between me and M. Delacroix since our conference, and also a succinct account of what passed on it. The messenger left this place to-day, at three P. M. M.

Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c. &c.

(No. 31.)

SIR,

Paris, 28th Frimaire (Dec. 18.)

The Executive Directory has heard the reading of the official note, signed by you, and of two confidential memorials, without signatures, which were annexed to it, and which you gave in to me yesterday. I am charged expressly by the Directory to declare to you, that it cannot listen to any confidential note without a signature, and to require of you to give in to me, officially, within four and twenty hours, your ultimatum, signed by you.

Accept, Sir, the assurance of my high consideration. (Signed) *Ch. Delacroix.*

(No. 32.)

Copy. (B.) *Paris, Dec. 19, 1796.*

Lord Malmesbury, in answer to the letter which the Minister for Foreign Affairs had the goodness to transmit to him through the hands of the Secretary General of his department, must remark, that in signing the official note, which he gave in to that Minister, by order of his court, he thought he had complied with all the usual formalities, and had given the necessary authenticity to the two confidential memorials annexed to it. Nevertheless, to remove all difficulties as far as lies in his power, he willingly adopts the forms which are pointed out by the resolution of the Executive Directory, and hastens to send to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, the two memorials signed by his hand.

With respect to the positive demand of an *Ultimatum*, Lord Malmesbury observes, that insisting on that point in so peremptory a manner, before the two powers shall have communicated to each other their respective pretensions, and that the articles of the future treaty shall have been submitted to the discussions which the different interests which are to be adjusted, necessarily demand, is to shut the door against all negotiation. He therefore can add nothing to the assurances which he has already given to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, as well by word of mouth, as in his official note; and he repeats that he is ready to enter with that Minister into every explanation of which the state and progress of the

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the negociation may admit, and that he will not fail to enter into the diſcuſſion of the propoſals of his Court, *or of any counter project which may be delivered to him, on the part of the Executive Directory*, with that candour and that ſpirit of conciliation which correſpond with the juſt and pacific ſentiments of his Court.

Lord Malmeſbury requeſts the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs to accept the aſſurances of his high conſideration.

(No. 33.) [C.]

The underſigned Miniſter for Foreign Affairs is charged by the Executive Directory, to anſwer to Lord Malmeſbury's two notes of the 27th and 29th Frimaire (17th and 19th December O. S.), that the Executive Directory will liſten to no propoſals, contrary to the conſtitution, to the laws, and to the treaties which bind the Republic.

And as Lord Malmeſbury announces at every communication, that he is in want of the advice of his Court, from which it reſults that he acts a part merely paſſive in the negociation, which renders his preſence at Paris uſeleſs; the underſigned is further charged to give him notice to depart from Paris in eight and forty hours, with all the perſons who have accompanied and followed him, and to quit as expeditiouſly as poſſible, the territory of the Republic.—The underſigned declares moreover, in the name of the Executive Directory, that if the Britiſh Cabinet is deſirous of peace, the Executive Directory is ready to follow the negociations, according to the baſis laid down in the preſent note, by the reciprocal channel of couriers.

(Signed) *Ch. Delacroix.*

Paris, 29th *Frimaire* (19th *December.*)

(No. 34.) [D.]

Lord Malmeſbury haſtens to acknowledge the receipt of the note of the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, dated yeſterday. He is preparing to quit Paris tomorrow, and demands, in conſequence, the neceſſary paſſports for himſelf and his ſuite.

He requeſts the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs to accept the aſſurances of his high conſideration.

Paris, 20th *December* 1796.

Declaration of his Britannic Majeſty.

The negociation, which an anxious deſire for the reſtoration of peace had induced his Majeſty to open at Paris, having been abruptly terminated by the French Government, the King thinks it due to himſelf and to his people to ſtate, in this public manner, the circumſtances which have preceded and attended a tranſaction of ſo much importance to the general intereſts of Europe.

It is well known, that early in the preſent year, his Majeſty, laying aſide the conſideration of many circumſtances of difficulty and diſcouragement, determined to take ſuch ſteps as were beſt calculated to open the way for negociation, if any correſponding deſire prevailed on the part of his enemies. He directed an overture to be made in his name by his Miniſter in Switzerland, for the purpoſe of aſcertaining the diſpoſitions of the French Government with reſpect to peace. The anſwer which he received in return was at once haughty and evaſive: It affected to queſtion the ſincerity of thoſe diſpoſitions of which his Majeſty's conduct afforded ſo unequivocal a proof; it raiſed groundleſs objections to the mode of negociation propoſed by his Majeſty (that of a General Congreſs, by which peace has ſo often been reſtored to Europe;) but it ſtudiouſly paſſed over in ſilence his Majeſty's deſire to learn what other mode would be preferred by France. It at the ſame time aſſerted a principle, which was ſtated as an indiſpenſable preliminary to all negociation; a principle under which the terms of peace muſt have been regulated, not by the uſual conſiderations of juſtice, policy, and reciprocal convenience; but by an implicit ſubmiſſion, on the part of all other powers, to a claim founded on the internal laws and ſeparate conſtitution of France, as having full authority to ſuperſede the treaties entered into by independent ſtates, to govern their intereſts, to controul their engagements, and to diſpoſe of their dominions.

A pretenſion in itſelf ſo extravagant could in no inſtance have been admitted, nor even liſtened to for a moment. Its application to the preſent caſe led to nothing leſs than that France ſhould, as a preliminary to all diſcuſſion, retain nearly all her conqueſts, and thoſe particularly in which his Majeſty was moſt concerned, both from the ties of intereſt, and the ſacred obligations of treaties: That ſhe ſhould, in like manner, recover back all that had been conquered from her in every part of the world: And that ſhe ſhould be left at liberty to bring forward ſuch farther demands, on all other points of negociation, as ſuch unqualified ſubmiſſion

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miſſion on the part of thoſe with whom ſhe treated could not fail to produce.

On ſuch grounds as theſe it was ſufficiently evident that no negociation could be eſtabliſhed: Neither did the anſwer of his Majeſty's enemies afford any opening for continuing the diſcuſſion, ſince the mode of negociation offered by his Majeſty had been peremptorily rejected by them, and no other had been ſtated in which they were willing to concur.

His Majeſty was, however, not diſcouraged by this reſult from purſuing ſuch meaſures as appeared to him moſt conducive to the end of peace; and the wiſhes of his ally, the Emperor correſponding with thoſe which his Majeſty had manifeſted, ſentiments of a ſimilar tendency were expreſſed on the part of his Imperial Majeſty at the time of opening the campaign: But the continuance of the ſame ſpirit and principles on the part of the enemy rendered this freſh overture equally unſucceſsful.

While the Government of France thus perſiſted in obſtructing every meaſure that could even open the way to negociation, no endeavour was omitted to miſlead the public opinion throughout all Europe with reſpect to the real cauſe of the prolongation of the war, and to caſt a doubt on thoſe diſpoſitions which could alone have dictated the ſteps taken by his Majeſty and his auguſt ally.

In order to deprive his enemies of all poſſibility of ſubterfuge or evaſion, and in the hope that a juſt ſenſe of the continued calamities of war, and of the increaſing diſtreſſes of France herſelf, might at length have led to more juſt and pacific diſpoſition, his Majeſty renewed in another form, and through the intervention of a friendly power, a propoſal for opening negociations for peace. The manner in which this intervention was received, indicated the moſt hoſtile diſpoſition towards Great Britain, and at the ſame time afforded to all Europe a ſtriking inſtance of that injurious and offenſive conduct which is obſerved on the part of the French Government, towards all other countries. The overtures made in his Majeſty's name were nevertheleſs of ſuch a nature, that it was at laſt found impoſſible to perſiſt in the abſolute rejection of them, without the direct and undiſguiſed avowal of a determination to refuſe to Europe all hope of the reſtoration of tranquillity. A channel was therefore at length indicated thro' which the Government of France profeſſed itſelf willing to carry on a negociation, and a readineſs was expreſſed (though in terms far remote from any ſpirit of conciliation) to receive a miniſter authorized by his Majeſty to proceed to Paris for that purpoſe.

Many circumſtances might have been urged as affording powerful motives againſt adopting this ſuggeſtion, until the Government of France had given ſome indication of a ſpirit better calculated to promote the ſucceſs of ſuch a miſſion, and to meet theſe advances on the part of Great Britain. The King's deſire for the reſtoration of general peace on juſt and honourable terms, his concern for the intereſts of his ſubjects, and his determination to leave to his enemies no pretext for imputing to him the conſequences of their own ambition, induced him to overlook every ſuch conſideration, and to take a ſtep which theſe reaſons alone could juſtify.

The repeated endeavours of the French Government to defeat this miſſion in its outſet, and to break off the intercourſe thus opened, even before the firſt ſteps toward negociation could be taken, the indecent and injurious language employed, with a view to irritate, the captious and frivolous objections raiſed for the purpoſe of obſtructing the progreſs of the diſcuſſion; all theſe have ſufficiently appeared from the official papers which paſſed on both ſides, and which are known to all Europe.

But above all, the abrupt termination of the negociation has afforded the moſt concluſive proof, that at no period of it was any real wiſh for peace entertained on the part of the French Government.

After repeated evaſion and delay, that Government had at length conſented to eſtabliſh, as the baſis of the negociation, a principle propoſed by his Majeſty, liberal in its own nature, equitable towards his enemies, and calculated to provide for the intereſts of his allies, and of Europe. It had been agreed that compenſation ſhould be made to France by proportionable reſtitutions from his Majeſty's conqueſts on that power, for thoſe arrangements to which ſhe ſhould be called upon to conſent, in order to ſatisfy the juſt pretenſions of his allies, and to preſerve the political balance of Europe. At the deſire of the French Government itſelf, memorials were preſented by his Majeſty's Miniſter, which contained the outlines of terms of peace, grounded on the baſis ſo eſtabliſhed, and in which his Majeſty propoſed to carry to the utmoſt poſſible extent the application of a principle

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ciple so equitable with respect to France, and so liberal on his Majesty's part. The delivery of these papers was accompanied by a declaration expressly and repeatedly made, both verbally and in writing, that his Majesty's Minister was willing and prepared to enter, with a spirit of conciliation and fairness, into the discussion of the different points there contained, or into that of any other proposal or scheme of peace which the French Government might wish to substitute in its place.

In reply to this communication, he received a demand, in form the most offensive, and in substance the most extravagant, that ever was made in the course of any negociation. It was peremptorily required of him, that in the very outset of the business, when no answer had been given by the French Government to his first proposal, when he had not even learned, in any regular shape, the nature or extent of the objections to it, and much less received from that Government any other offer or plan of peace, he should, in twenty-four hours, deliver in a statement of the final terms to which his Court would in any case accede.—A demand tending evidently to shut the door to all negociation, to preclude all discussion, all explanation, all possibility of the amicable adjustment of points of difference—a demand in its nature preposterous, in its execution impracticable, since it is plain that no such ultimate resolution, respecting a general plan of peace, ever can be rationally formed, much less declared, without knowing what points are principally objected to by the enemy, and what facilities he may be willing to offer in return for the concession in those respects. Having declined compliance with this demand, and explained the reasons which rendered it inadmissible, but having, at the same time, expressly renewed the declaration of his readiness to enter into the discussion of the proposal he had conveyed, or of any other which might be communicated to him, the King's Minister received no other answer than an abrupt command to quit Paris in forty-eight hours. If, in addition to such an insult, any further proof were necessary, of the dispositions of those by whom it is offered, such proof would be abundantly supplied from the contents of the note in which this order was conveyed. The mode of negociation, on which the French Government itself insisted, is there rejected, and no practicable means left open for treating with effect. The basis of negociation, so recently established by mutual consent, is there disclaimed, and in its room a principle, clearly inadmissible, is re-asserted, as the only ground on which France can consent to treat,—the very same principle which had been brought forward in reply to his Majesty's first overtures from Switzerland, which had then been rejected by his Majesty, but which now appears never to have been, in fact, abandoned by the Government of France, however inconsistent with that on which they had expressly agreed to treat.

It is therefore necessary that all Europe should understand, that the rupture of the negociation at Paris does not arise from the failure of any sincere attempt on the part of France, to reconcile, by fair discussion, the views and interests of the contending powers: Such a discussion has been repeatedly invited, and even solicited on the part of his Majesty, but has been, in the first instance, and absolutely, precluded by the act of the French Government.

It arises exclusively from the determination of that Government to reject all means of peace: A determination which appeared but too strongly in all the preliminary discussions, which was clearly manifested in the demand of an ultimatum made in the very outset of the negociation; but which is proved beyond all possibility of doubt, by the obstinate adherence to a claim which never can be admitted: A claim that the construction which that Government affects to put, (though even in that respect unsupported by the fact,) on the internal constitution of its own country, shall be received by all other nations as paramount to every known principle of public law in Europe, as superior to the obligations of treaties, to the ties of common interest, to the most pressing and urgent considerations of general security.

On such grounds it is that the French Government has abruptly terminated a negociation, which it commenced with reluctance, and conducted with every indication of a resolution to prevent its final success. On these motives it is that the further effusion of blood, the continued calamities of war, the interruptions of peaceable and friendly intercourse among mankind, the prolonged distress of Europe, and the accumulated miseries of France itself, are by the government of that country to be justified to the world.

His Majesty, who had entered into the

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the negociation with good faith, who has ſuffered no impediment to prevent his proſecuting it with earneſtneſs and ſincerity, has now only to lament its abrupt termination; and to renew, in the face of all Europe, the ſolemn declaration, that, whenever his enemies ſhall be diſpoſed to enter on the work of general pacification, in a ſpirit of conciliation and equity, nothing ſhall be wanting on his part to contribute to the accompliſhment of that great object, with a view to which he has already offered ſuch conſiderable ſacrifices on his part, and which is now retarded only by the exorbitant pretenſions of his enemies.

Weſtminſter, Dec. 27. 1796.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, *Dec.* 16.

AFTER a ballot had taken place for a Committee to try Mr Tierney's Petition againſt the Southwark Election, Mr M. A. Taylor roſe, and complained of a libel upon him in The Sun Paper, purporting to be a ſpeech delivered by him in that Houſe, and which the Editor had made the compleateſt nonſenſe, for the purpoſe of raiſing a laugh againſt him. Though he ſhould not, the firſt time of his offence, move any proſecution againſt the inſulting Editor, he ſhould expect in future the full protection of the Houſe.

Marquis de la Fayette.

A very long debate now took place on a motion of General Fitzpatrick to addreſs his Majeſty to intercede with the Emperor for the liberation of General La Fayette, Meſſrs. Latour Maubeuge, and Bureau de Puſy, who were kept in cloſe confinement in the priſon of Olmutz, as ſuch impriſonment was injurious to the cauſe of the Allies.

The General drew a melancholy picture of La Fayette and his companions in their captivity. The right to impriſon them, he ſaid, could be juſtified by no law of any civilized nation whatever. It was as unjuſt as their treatment had ſince been barbarous and cruel. The undeſerved ſufferings of Madame La Fayette he painted in the moſt pathetic terms. After ſeeing her mother, ſiſter, and other dear relations, ſuffer under the axe of Robeſpierre, ſhe had the fortune to elude with her two daughters the vigilance and fury of the tyrant. Inſtantly ſhe flew to the ſuccour of her huſband, and with ſome difficulty obtained an audience of the Emperor, who did not hear her tale of woe without emotion. She aſked leave to alleviate her huſband's ſufferings by ſharing his confinement, and hinted a hope of his liberation. To the firſt the young Sovereign conſented, but ſaid as to the General's liberation—"the buſineſs was complicated—his hands were bound upon the ſubject."

Here General Fitzpatrick drew a deplorable picture of the ſtate in which ſhe and her daughters found, and continued with her huſband in the priſon. Fed on unwholſome food, in vile cloathing, and in a loathſome cell, her health in three months was loſt, and ſhe ſolicited leave to repair to Vienna from Olmutz, for medical aſſiſtance.—The Imperial Miniſters ſaid, "ſhe might do ſo, but it muſt be on condition of returning to her huſband no more." The amiable woman and young females preferred death to ſuch terms; on the refined cruelty of which the General failed not to remark; and, obſerving that the Adminiſtration of this country ought to be glad to adopt every meaſure to free them from a ſuſpicion of being parties in enforcing and compelling the rigour of the Emperor, made his motion, which was ſeconded by Mr Sheridan.

Mr Pitt oppoſed the motion on two grounds: firſt, as he could not believe all the facts ſtated; and ſecondly, as his Majeſty had no right whatever to interfere with the Emperor reſpecting his priſoners, or his promiſes reſpecting them; for as well might any other nation interfere in our private concerns, and with our State priſoners, had we any. He thought it neceſſary to obſerve, the words quoted as ſpoken by the Emperor could not apply to this country, and ſolemnly to declare we had bound him under no obligation or condition whatever reſpecting La Fayette.

Mr Fox, with great warmth and eloquence, ſupported the motion; Mr Windham, Mr Dundas, and others oppoſed it. Mr Windham was particularly ſevere on the conduct of La Fayette, throughout his whole life, and ſeemed to conſider him as the fountain and prime agent of the American and French re-

bellions

bellions againſt Monarchy. He ſaid, he was the only man, of all that had injured her, that the unfortunate Queen of France, when ſhe arrived at her latter days, declared ſhe could not forgive.

Mr Wilberforce, convinced by the arguments of Mr Pitt, that this country had no *right* to interfere with the Emperor in the buſineſs, wiſhed the motion to be—to *ſubmit to his Majeſty the propriety of interfering for the liberation of the priſoners*, and on this the Houſe divided—Noes 132—Ayes 52—Majority 80. After which the Houſe negatived the original motion.

Dec. 17. *Mr Pitt* brought up the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

GEORGE *R.*

"His Majeſty thinks proper to acquaint the Houſe of Commons, that he is at preſent engaged in concerting meaſures with his Allies, in order to be fully prepared for the vigorous and effectual proſecution of the War, if the failure of his Majeſty's earneſt endeavours to effect a General Peace, on ſecure and honourable terms, ſhould unfortunately render another campaign unavoidable; and his Majeſty will not fail to take the firſt opportunity to communicate the reſult of thoſe diſcuſſions to the Houſe. In the interval, his Majeſty conceives that it may be of the greateſt importance to the common cauſe, that his Majeſty ſhould be enabled to continue ſuch temporary advances for the ſervice of the Emperor, as may be indiſpenſably neceſſary, with a view to military operations being proſecuted with vigour and effect at an early period; and his Majeſty recommends it to the Houſe to conſider of making ſuch proviſion as may appear to them to be moſt expedient for this purpoſe.

G. R."

Mr Pitt then moved, that his Majeſty's Meſſage ſhould be taken into conſideration on Monday. Ordered.

Dec. 19. *Mr Pitt*, in conſequence of a Meſſage from his Majeſty, moved in a Committee of Supply, that a ſum not exceeding 500,000l. ſhould be granted to his Majeſty, to enable his Majeſty to remit, from time to time, to his Imperial Majeſty, ſuch ſum or ſums as might be deemed neceſſary for the proſecution of the War, ſhould another campaign be rendered unavoidable.

Mr Fox, after alluding to the late Supply to the Emperor, and the manner in which the Miniſter diſpoſed of the public money, ſaid, it was a farce and deluſion any longer to think that Houſe had influence or direction over its diſtribution. He, and Sir Wm. Pulteney, and Mr Sheridan, propoſed different amendments, to do away the effect of the motion, but which were all negatived without a diviſion, and the motion was carried.

21. *Mr Nicholl*, after remarking that the remittance of 500,000l. to the Emperor, would, at a period when gold was at ſuch a price that melting 1000 mint guineas produced a profit of 50l. be attended with alarming effects to our circulating ſpecie, moved the attendance of the Governor of the Bank of England at the Bar, to be examined on the ſubject. The motion was negatived without a diviſion, as was alſo one made by Mr Grey on the report of the Imperial Loan.

Eaſt-India Affairs.

Mr Dundas, expreſſing a hope that we ſhould never part with the Cape of Good Hope, but hold it for ever, obſerved, that in conſequence of the navigation laws it was requiſite a bill ſhould paſs to enable his Majeſty to make certain regulations reſpecting that colony, for it was the wiſh of the Government of this country, that it ſhould not be held in the monopoliſing manner of the Dutch, who compelled other countries in their traffic with it to numerous impoſts and inconveniences—but be open to the trade of all nations, and in its impoſts equally impartial to all. He moved a Bill accordingly.

The Houſe being then formed into a Committee, the Right Hon. Gentleman again roſe to ſtate the annual accounts of the revenues and expenditures of the Eaſt India Company. He read from papers, the accounts of the receipts and charges (caſt up in rupees and pagodas) at the different ſettlements; and then combined them with the property of the Company at home and afloat, in one view—the reſult of which was, that there was a large ſurplus of revenue, and the Company's affairs this year were better as to debts and aſſets 1,240,490l.

Much of the proſperity of our territories in India, and particularly in Bengal, he attributed to the wiſe and benevolent ſyſtem which had been eſtabliſhed in that province by a Noble Lord (Marquis Cornwallis, and the good effects of which were daily obſerved in the growing happineſs and the increaſing wealth of that country. There ſecurity was now affixed to property, the people were happy in the enjoyment of what they poſſeſſed,

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and population increaſed from the temptation which increaſed proſperity held out to people to leave other countries, and to ſettle in that. From an increaſe of population an increaſe of revenue followed of courſe, becauſe there was a greater demand for every article of conſumption in the country. He then remarked, that this year near 400,000l. had been expended, agreeably to the juſt and humane laws of Parliament, in relieving thoſe officers of the Company who had long laboured under age, ſickneſs, and infirmity; that the expence of our conqueſts of Ceylon, Batavia, &c. had been defrayed by the Company; and that though from the vigilance of our Navy none of the Eaſt India ſhips had been captured, yet on account of the war the expences of freight had increaſed one million; but, notwithſtanding theſe heavy deductions, he ſtill hoped the million to be appropriated to the nation would be found forthcoming.

Mr Dundas finally obſerved, that the trade of the Company had laſt year increaſed four millions, and as it was not probable they ſhould long have a rival in that quarter of the globe, it was not likely their trade would ſoon be diminiſhed. Their preſent capital allowed them by Parliament to traffic with, would therefore be inadequate, and it muſt be enlarged. The Right Hon. Gentleman then made ſeveral motions founded on his ſtatement.

Mr Biddulph, Sir Francis Baring, and Mr Huſſey, made ſeveral obſervations, tending to ſhew that the Company's affairs were not in the flouriſhing ſituation now repreſented; and were replied to by Mr Scott (Chairman of the Court of Directors). Sir Francis thought the Cape would be an incumbrance to us; it, he ſaid, annually coſt the Dutch 500,000l. a year to maintain it. Mr Huſſey inſiſted, it would turn out, that were all the Company's effects converted into money, it would not have enough to pay off all demands; the former he calculated at 6,734,000l. and the latter would amount to 7,780,000l.

Mr Dundas contradicted this ſtatement, and ſhewed that the Company had almoſt enough to pay their perſonal debts out of their perſonal effects, and if to theſe was added their old property, not only would they be able to pay to the amount of their capital at the end of their Charter, but be a rich ſociety indeed, were they to divide the ſurplus among them, if, he added, they ſhould be ſo ill adviſed as to adopt ſuch a determination.

After ſome further converſation, the Reſolutions were put and agreed to; and the Houſe being reſumed, the Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

22. *Mr Biddulph*, underſtanding that ſome important alterations had been made in adminiſtering the Criminal Laws in our Provinces in India, moved that copies of the letters from India to the Court of Directors, which reſpected Courts of Juſtice, ſhould be laid before the Houſe.

Mr Dundas and Mr Pitt oppoſed the motion, as no reaſons had been given upon which it was grounded, as it would be difficult and expenſive to be complied with, and as the diſcuſſion of the ſubject did not properly belong to that Houſe. The motion was negatived without a diviſion.

26. *Mr Secretary Dundas* delivered the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

GEORGE R.

"It is with the utmoſt concern that his Majeſty acquaints the Houſe of Commons, that his earneſt endeavours to effect the reſtoration of Peace have been unhappily fruſtrated, and that the negociation in which he was engaged has been abruptly broken off, by the peremptory refuſal of the French Government to treat, except upon a baſis evidently inadmiſſible, and by their having, in conſequence, required his Majeſty's Plenipotentiary to quit Paris within 48 hours.

"His Majeſty has directed the ſeveral Memorials and Papers which have been exchanged in the courſe of the late diſcuſſion, and the account tranſmitted to his Majeſty of its final reſult, to be laid before the Houſe.

"From theſe Papers his Majeſty truſts it will be proved to the whole world, that his conduct has been guided by a ſincere deſire to effect the reſtoration of Peace on principles ſuited to the relative ſituation of the belligerent Powers, and eſſential for the permanent intereſts of his Kingdoms, and the general ſecurity of Europe, whilſt his enemies have advanced pretenſions at once inconſiſtent with thoſe objects, unſupported even on the grounds on which they were profeſſed to reſt, and repugnant to the ſyſtem eſtabliſhed by repeated Treaties, and to the principles and practice which have hitherto regulated the intercourſe of independent nations.

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"In this situation his Majesty has the consolation of reflecting, that the continuance of the calamities of war can be imputed only to the unjust and exorbitant views of his enemies. And his Majesty, looking forward with anxiety to the moment when they may be disposed to act on different principles, places, in the mean time, the fullest reliance, under the protection of Providence, on the wisdom and firmness of his Parliament; on the tried valour of his forces by sea and land; and on the zeal, public spirit, and resources of his Kingdoms, for vigorous and effectual support in the prosecution of a contest which does not depend on his Majesty to terminate, and which involves in it the security and permanent interests of this Country, and of Europe.

"*G. R.*"

Mr Dundas moved, that his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration on Thursday, which was agreed to.

Dec. 28. Printed copies of the Memorials and Papers exchanged between Lord Malmesbury and Delacroix, on the subject of the late Negociation, were presented, and ordered to lie on the table. (See Ed. Mag. for Nov. Dec. Jan. and Feb. last.)

30. The Order of the Day being read for taking his Majesty's Message into consideration,

Mr Pitt began by stating, that various and important considerations would arise from the discussion of this subject, and a variety of opinions would, no doubt, prevail; but all must concur in sentiments of regret at the abrupt failure of the negociation, and the necessity of persevering in a contest undertaken, however, in consequence of complicated aggressions on the part of the enemy, for the independence of Great Britain, and the general security of Europe. These feelings of regret and disappointment were, however, he trusted, unaccompanied by despondency.

If it should appear that Ministers were sincere and desirous for peace, on principles which ought to render it adequate and permanent, the attempt, though unsuccessful, would not be lost. It would convince Europe, that the enemy was the sole cause of the prolongation of the war; it would tend to unite England and to divide France.

After the proposals had been made, and terms founded on equitable grounds had been offered; after refusing to suffer those terms to be discussed; after the insulting order for his Majesty's Minister to quit Paris; and after (he would not call it the *semblance*, but the *mockery* of negociation on the part of the Enemy) this country had no alternative as to the ultimate line of conduct it ought to adopt.

Mr Pitt then entered into a general review of all the circumstances attending the overtures that had been made in order to a pacification; beginning with Mr Wickham's correspondence with Mons. Barthelemi, at Basle, and going through the whole of the State Papers. This he did in a most able, candid, and manly manner; and from them he shewed that the conduct of the French Directory was inconsistent not only with their own professions, but with the very Constitution on which they pretended to rely; that at all events their demand of an *Ultimatum* was as improper, as it was unprecedented, and calculated for no purpose but to put an end to the Negociation. As to the great point, the *sine qua non* of the restitution of the Netherlands, he remarked that less we could not ask for, at the commencement of a negociation, for our Allies, without the consent of the Emperor, and no such consent had been obtained. In the subsequent stages, however, *even this stipulation might have undergone certain modifications* by concessions elsewhere. We likewise insisted upon the evacuation of Italy by the French troops; but Savoy, Nice, and Avignon did not come within the scope of this description.

Upon the whole, he contended, that the offer to France was fair, just, and liberal; an offer, which shewed our anxiety for a speedy restoration of peace, and merited a fair and candid discussion from the enemy.

He commented at great length on the Confidential Memorial delivered on the peace with Spain and Holland, and also on Lord Malmesbury's conversation with the French Minister for Foreign Affairs on this subject.

Holland, considered with a reference to its former connection with this country, and its transfer to the scale of France, must render the restoration of any of the Colonies conquered by Great Britain from her gratuitous. What France had extorted from Holland (the Dutch Netherlands,) if restored, might be the means of securing the Netherlands, and might form a useful barrier to Holland itself; but Holland being connected with France, France had no right to demand

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any of thoſe conqueſts in behalf of Holland.

Whether there was any thing ſo intemperate in the deportment of Lord Malmeſbury, or ſo very extravagant and unreaſonable in his demands, as to warrant the ſtrong and inſulting meaſures adopted by the Directory, he would leave to the common juſtice, even of the greateſt advocates of France to decide. Yet on the moment of our Miniſter's withdrawing, they propoſe a new baſis of their own, refuſing to treat on our *projet*, or to give one of their own; and after rejecting Negociation with our authoriſed Miniſter, deſire to negociate by means of couriers. And here again was a ſtudious refinement upon inſult, in which the Houſe would mark a perverſeneſs new and unexampled.

Alluding to the propoſition of annexing to France all her conqueſts by an internal law, Mr Pitt ſaid, that it was too abſurd for even the moſt infatuated friends of France and French conduct to ſupport. No one would be ſo inſane as to contend that all the treaties, laws, and relations, which bound together the various nations of Europe, were to be preliminarily ſurrendered at the feet of that country.

In the phrenzy ariſing from ſome idle report of a deſcent upon Ireland, it was fortunate they did not think of annexing that country as a department to France; it was happy they did not think of annexing the *City and Liberties of Weſtminſter to indiviſible France.*

He believed, and indeed he was ſure, that there was not a man in his Majeſty's Councils who would ever yield to ſuch diſgraceful humiliation as ſuing for peace in the mode preſcribed. He hoped there were but few in the Britiſh Parliament who would agree to it; and he truſted, that there was not one Subject in his Majeſty's dominions, who, knowing the diſgrace of ſuch a meaſure, would agree to be the Courier of it.

Impreſſed with theſe feelings and conviction, he would move an addreſs to his Majeſty, which he did to the uſual effect—that is, echoing the Meſſage.

Mr Erſkine roſe to oppoſe the Addreſs, and was entering into a detail of the hiſtory of the war, when he was taken *ſuddenly ill*, and ſat down, unable to proceed.

Mr Fox lamented, that after a war of four years, in which 200 millions of money had been expended, 6,000,000l. added to the annual taxes; and more blood ſhed than at any period on record, Miniſters were come to this point, to complain of the haughty and inadmiſſible demands of the French government. He entered into an examination of the papers before the Houſe, of the arguments adduced by the Miniſter, ridiculed the renewed aſſertion of France being again on the verge of bankruptcy, and cenſured a principle of anticipation hitherto ſo fallacious and fatal to the country. The Directory, he contended, had in every meaſure of this Government inconteſtible proofs of the inſincerity of its proffered amity, and without ſome grounds of mutual confidence, no negociation could prove ſucceſsful; there could be none between the French Government and his Majeſty's Miniſters; and if Gentlemen had perſonal motives for preferring the Miniſter, and ſhould think every hazard of war ought to be incurred to deſtroy French principles, they muſt chooſe between the Miniſter and peace, for they were incompatible. Could the French Directory believe perſons to be in earneſt to conclude peace with them, who had declared the country was in danger the moment peace arrived from the influx of French principles? Unleſs Miniſters diſavowed the principles of the war, there could be no hopes of peace. Mr Fox, after diſcuſſing a variety of ſubjects introduced in Mr Pitt's ſpeech, entered into a full examination and hiſtory of the negociation. He inſiſted upon the abſurdity and imbecility of Lord Malmeſbury's miſſion; who was ſent to treat on ſubjects on which he had no power to conclude any terms, and with powers to come to a definitive concluſion on ſubjects of which he was not empowered to treat. The terms propoſed to France left her nothing, and were not ſuch as the Allies were juſtified by their comparative circumſtances in demanding. The Miniſter excelled in artifice and ſophiſtry; but theſe were not the qualities now wanted to give repoſe to Europe. The Houſe, by aſſenting to the Addreſs, aſſented to the proſecution of the war till Belgium was reſtored to the Emperor.—He called on Gentlemen, if convinced of the propriety of ſuch a principle, to avow it, and act openly, and not go into the country with falſe pretences of having voted for peace; Parliament were not in that credit with the country, and they did not deſerve to be in that credit.

[Here Mr Fox was interrupted by Mr Yorke, who called to order. After ſome obſervations from Mr Yorke, Mr Serj. Adair, and the Speaker, Mr Fox reſum-

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ed his ſpeech.] He declared he did not mean to ſcreen himſelf behind explanations; he wiſhed to ſpeak plainly; he was ſtating, that the Houſe had not ſuch credit with the country, and did not deſerve to have it, as to make it poſſible that the country ſhould ſuppoſe this Addreſs was not a vote for continuing the war; that the country was no longer to be impoſed upon. He would ſay the Parliament did not enjoy that credit with the nation which former Parliaments had done. He knew this was not reſpectful to the Houſe; he always deſired to be ſo; but there were times that did not admit of the ordinary modes of conduct. He concluded by moving an amendment in oppoſition to the Addreſs, in ſubſtance as follows:—

"Your Majeſty's faithful Commons have learned with inexpreſſible concern, that the Negociation lately commenced for the reſtoration of peace, has been unhappily fruſtrated.

"In ſo awful and momentous a criſis, we feel it our duty to ſpeak to your Majeſty, with that freedom and earneſtneſs which becomes men anxious to preſerve the honour of your Majeſty's crown, and to ſecure the intereſts of your people.

"In doing this we ſincerely deplore the neceſſity we feel of declaring that, as well from the manner in which the late negociation had been conducted, as from the ſubſtance of the memorial, which appears to have produced the abrupt termination of it, we have reaſon to think your Majeſty's Miniſters were not ſincere, in their endeavours to procure the bleſſings of peace, ſo neceſſary for this diſtreſſed country.

"The proſpect of peace, ſo anxiouſly looked for by all deſcriptions of your Majeſty's ſubjects, is at once removed from our view; on the one hand, your Majeſty's Miniſters inſiſt upon the reſtoration of the Netherlands to the Emperor, as a *ſine qua non* from which they have pledged your Majeſty not to recede, while on the other hand, the Executive Directory of the French Republic, with equal pertinacity, claim the preſervation of that part of their own conqueſts as a condition from which they cannot depart.

"Under theſe circumſtances, we cannot help lamenting to your Majeſty, the raſhneſs and injuſtneſs of your Majeſty's Miniſters, whoſe long-continued miſconduct has produced this embarraſſing ſituation; by adviſing your Majeſty, before the bleſſings of peace had been unfortunately interrupted, to refuſe all Negociation for the adjuſtment of the then ſubſiſting differences, although the Netherlands, now the main obſtacle to the return of tranquillity, far from being conſidered as an object of conteſt, *were not only not then conſidered by the French Republic as a part of their territory, but the annexation of which* was ſolemnly renounced, and the peace of Europe offered into your Majeſty's hands upon the baſis of that renounciation, and upon the ſecurity and independence of Holland, whilſt ſhe preſerved her neutrality towards France.

"Your Majeſty's faithful Commons have further deeply to lament, that ſoon after the commencement of the War; when, by the vigilance of your Majeſty's arms, with the aſſiſtance of your Allies, the Republic of Holland had been reſcued from invaſion, and the greateſt part of the Netherlands had been recovered by the Emperor, at a time too when moſt of the Princes of Europe, with reſources yet unexhauſted, continued firm in their alliance with Gr. Britain, your Majeſty's Miniſters did not only not avail themſelves of this high and commanding poſition for the Negociation of an honourable Peace, and the eſtabliſhment of the political balance of Europe, but, on the contrary, without any example in the principles and practice of this or any other nation, refuſed to ſet on foot any Negociation whatſoever with the French Republic; not upon a real or even alledged refuſal on her part to liſten to the propoſitions now rejected by her, not to any ſpecific propoſal of indemnity or political ſecurity, but upon the arrogant and inſulting pretence that her Government was incapable of maintaining the accuſtomed relations of peace and amity among nations; and upon that unfounded and merely ſpeculative aſſumption, adviſed your Majeſty to continue the War to a period when the difficulties in the way of Peace have been ſo much increaſed by the defection of moſt of the Powers engaged in the Confederacy, and by the conqueſts and conſequent pretenſions of the French Republic.

"Your Majeſty's faithful Commons having thus humbly ſubmitted to your Majeſty the reflections which your Majeſty's gracious communications immediately ſuggeſt, will proceed with unremitting diligence to inveſtigate the cauſes which have produced our preſent calamities, and ſo offer ſuch advice as the critical and alarming circumſtances of the nation may require."

Mr

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Mr Secretary Dundas said, the proposed Amendment went to record a proposition *tending to strengthen the hands of the enemy*, and to weaken our own country. He made many severe animadversions on Mr Fox, as the *advocate of France*, rather than of Great Britain.

The House divided on Mr Fox's Amendment, when the numbers were, for the Amendment, Ayes 37, Noes 212.

On the following day the House met, and after transacting some unimportant business, adjourned to Feb. 14.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *MARCH* 1797.

LONDON GAZETTES.

From the London Gazette, Jan. 3. 1797.

Whitehall, Jan. 3.

BY dispatches received on Sunday evening from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, it appears that a part of the French Fleet, consisting of eight two-deckers, and nine other vessels of different classes, had anchored in Bantry Bay on the 24th ult. and had remained there, without any attempt to land, till the 27th in the evening, when they quitted their station, and have not since been heard of. The wind, at the time of their sailing, blowing hard at S. S. E.

From their first appearance, every exertion was made by Gen. Dalrymple, the Commanding Officer of the District; and a considerable force was collected to repel the enemy.

The accounts further state, that the Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps displayed the utmost zeal and alacrity, in undertaking the guards in those places from whence the regular troops were withdrawn; and the universal readiness shewn by all descriptions of people to forward the preparations for defence, left no doubt of the event, in case the enemy had ventured to make a descent. In particular, the spirit, activity and exertions of Richard White, Esq; of Seafield Park, deserves the most honourable mention.

An officer and seven men were driven on shore in a boat belonging to one of the ships, and were immediately made prisoners. This gentleman was conveyed to Dublin, and, upon examination, states that the fleet, upon its leaving Brest, consisted in all of about fifty sail, having an army of 25,000 men on board, commanded by Gen. Hoche, and that it was destined for the attack of Ireland.

Admiralty Office, Jan. 3.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Stirling, of his Majesty's Ship Jason to Mr Nepean, dated off Cape Clear, the 24th of December, 1796.

SIR,

I had the honour to inform you, on the 20th inst. by La Suffrein, a French vessel, *arme en flute*, which we had taken, with 250 troops, arms, &c. on board, that my intentions were to cruise some days, to endeavour to intercept any of her consorts.

The prisoners have since informed me, that she sailed on the 16th, in company with sixteen sail of the Line and Transports, having 20,000 troops. As the wind has been easterly since the date of my letter, and blowing very hard, I hope they have not reached a port; and as the troops had only ten days provisions, they must be badly off.

I saw a large ship of war last night, and I am persuaded the body of the fleet cannot be far from me. A rudder and other pieces of wreck have floated past us to-day.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 3, 1797.

Copy of a letter from Capt. John Drew, Commander of his Majesty's ship Cerberus, to Evan Nepean, Esq; dated in Cawsand Bay, the 29th of September, 1796.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty of my arri-

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val here, with his Majeſty's ſhip Cerberus under my command, having captured La Didon French cutter privateer, nine days out of Granville, and had taken nothing, carrying four braſs four-pounders with ſwivels, ſmall arms, and thirty men. I am, Sir, &c. *John Drew.*

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 3.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at Portſmouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; dated on board the Royal William, the 1ſt of January 1797.

The Diamond has ſent into this port L'Amaranthe French national brig, of twelve ſix-pounders, and nine men, from Havre, bound to Breſt, which ſhe captured yeſterday off Alderney.

Whitehall, Jan. 7. 1797.

By diſpatches received this day by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and Mr Pelham, dated the 3d and 4th inſt. it appears that a part of the French fleet had returned to Bantry Bay, and that a further part had been ſeen off the mouth of the Shannon; but that both diviſions had quitted their ſtations, and put to ſea, on the evening of the 2d inſt. without attempting a landing.

The accounts of the diſpoſition of the country, where the troops are aſſembled, are as favourable as poſſible; and the greateſt loyalty has manifeſted itſelf throughout the kingdom; and in the ſouth and weſt, where the troops have been in motion, they have been met by the country people of all deſcriptions with proviſions and all ſorts of accommodations to facilitate their march; and every demonſtration has been given of the zeal and ardour of the Nation, to oppoſe the enemy in every place where it could be ſuppoſed a deſcent might be attempted.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 7.

Extract of a letter from Capt. William Carthew, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Regulus, to Evan Nepean, Eſq; dated in latitude 10 *deg.* 18. *min. North, longitude* 33 *deg.* 46 *min. Weſt, the* 11*th of November* 1796.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on Wedneſday the 2d of November, at one P. M. a ſail was diſcovered, bearing South from us, to which I gave chace, and upon nearing her could diſcover ſhe was a ſhip of war, and at which time ſhe bore up, quartering, having been upon a wind before, which gave ſuſpicion of her being an enemy. At ten P. M. came within hale; and as ſhe would not heave to, or ſay of what nation ſhe was, a broadſide was given, upon which ſhe ſtruck, and proved to be the San Pio, Spaniſh Corvette, of eighteen guns and one hundred and forty men. Having the day before received intelligence that Admiral Mann's ſquadron had been chaced by the Spaniſh Fleet, and alſo that they had taken an Hoſpital ſhip from us, I deemed it juſtifiable to detain her.

The Corvette was detained in latitude 36 deg. 18 min. North, 19 deg. 10 min. Weſt Longitude, having ſailed from Cadiz the 10th of October, on a cruize of ſix weeks, twenty days of which were unexpired, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.
W. Carthew.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 7.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Capt. Colvill, commander of his Majeſty's ſloop Star, to Evan Nepean, dated at Spithead, the 21ſt of December 1796.

SIR,

I beg you will inform their Lordſhips, that his Majeſty's ſloop under my command captured, yeſterday, off the Iſle of Wight, a ſmall French cutter privateer called the Le Coup d'Eſſai, mounting two carriage guns, well found in ſmall arms, and carrying 28 men.

She had taken, a few hours before we fell in with her, a light brig, called the Anne, of Newcaſtle, which ſhe had ſent off for Cherbourg; we immediately made ſail in purſuit of her, and were enabled to re-capture her. I am, Sir, &c.
John Colvill.

Whitehall, Jan. 10.

By diſpatches received this day by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, dated the 6th inſtant, it appears that his Excellency had received accounts from Vice-Adm. Kingſmill, ſtating, that on the 5th inſt. his Majeſty's ſhip the Polyphemus, Capt. Lumſdaine, had captured and brought into the Cove of Cork, La Tortue, a French frigate of 44 guns, 625 men, including troops; and that ſhe had alſo captured a large tranſport, full of troops, which being

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being extremely leaky, and night coming on, with heavy gales of wind, Captain Lumsdaine had been prevented from taking possession of, but which, from many signals of distress afterwards made by her, and his inability to render any assistance, he had every reason to apprehend must have sunk during the night.

It further appears from the accounts of the prisoners on board La Tortue, that La Scævola, another large French Frigate, had recently foundered at sea, with all her crew.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 9. 1797.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir George Keith Elphinstone, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Monarch, Crookhaven, Dec. 30.

I have the honour to inform you, that the Impatiente French Frigate, carrying 20 four-pounders, 320 men, and 230 soldiers, came on shore near this place about one o'clock this morning, and was totally lost. Seven of the men escaped on the rocks.

Extract of a letter from Sir R. Strachan, Captain of his Majesty's ship Diamond, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in the Ance de Vauville, Dec. 24.

I have the honour to inform you, that this morning, being off Alderney, we saw a brig, which we gave chace to, and in the evening we came up with her in the Ance de Vauville; she is called L'Esperance, has been out from Havre four days.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Adm. Murray, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Cleopatra, off the Start, Jan. 1. 1797.

On the 16th of Dec. in the morning, in latitude 48 deg. 42 min. N. longitude 20 deg. 31 minutes W. we fell in with, and after a short chace, captured L'Hirondelle, French privateer of 12 guns, and 70 men, 15 days out from Bourdeaux.

She is a fine brig, pierced for 16 guns, but now mounting only 12, and newly coppered.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 14. 1797.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Cork, to E. Nepean, Esq. dated L'Engageante, Cork Harbour, Jan. 2. 1797.

Please to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's sloop Hazard has captured a fine coppered French ship privateer, La Musette, of 22 guns and 150 men.

In this last cruize she had, about thirty leagues westward of Cape Clear, taken two vessels, one of which, the Abbey of Liverpool, from Lisbon to Liverpool, is re-captured, and just brought in by his Majesty's ship Daphne.

Extract of another letter from the same to the same, dated Jan. 2. 1797.

La Deux Amis French privateer, of 14 guns and 80 men, a fine coppered schooner of about 100 tons, is just arrived, prize to his Majesty's ships Polyphemus and Apollo.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 14.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Barton, of his Majesty's ship Lapwing, to Evan Nepean, Esq; dated in Basseterre Roads, 3d Dec. 1796.

SIR,

A Packet leaving this place to-day for England, I embrace the opportunity, for the satisfaction of their Lordships, to acquaint them, that I anchored at St Kitt's on the 25th ult. when an express boat had been sent from the Island of Anguilla, to inform the Admiral that the island was attacked by two French men of war and several small vessels, containing four hundred troops. I felt it my duty (as the express boat returned here with the loss of her main-mast) to leave the service I was ordered on to endeavour to relieve that place. The wind being to the northward, prevented my getting up there in time to stop them from burning the town; but I have the pleasure to say, after an action of near two hours, I effectually relieved that island, by taking the ship and sinking the brig. The ship proved to be Le Decius, mounting twenty-four six-pounders, two twelve pound carronades, and two brass field-pieces, with 133 men of her own complement, and 203 troops, commanded by Citoyen Andree Senis, and the brig La Valante, mounting four twenty-four pounders, with 45 men, and 90 troops, commanded by Citoyen Laboutique. The particulars of the action I have transmitted to Rear-Admiral Harvey, for the information of their Lordships. I am, &c. *R. Barton.*

N. B. I am informed that they were picked troops from Victor Hughes, for the sole purpose of plundering and destroying the island.

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Whitehall, Jan. 17.

Extract of a letter from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, to his Grace the Duke of Portland, dated Dublin-Castle, 10th Jan. 1797.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint your Grace, that since the information transmitted to Mr Greville, that the French had entirely left Bantry Bay, there has been no re-appearance of them upon the coasts; so that I trust, from the violence of the tempest, and from their ships being ill found and ill victualled, their expedition is for the present frustrated.

Upon reviewing what has passed during this expedition of the enemy, I have the satisfaction to reflect, that the best spirit was manifested by his Majesty's Regular and Militia Forces; and I have every reason to believe, that if a landing had taken place, they would have displayed the utmost fidelity. When the flank companies of the Antrim regiment were formed, the whole regiment turned out, to a man, with expressions of the greatest eagerness to march; and the Downshire regiment, to a man, declared they would stand and fall by their Officers.

At the time the army was ordered to march the weather was extremely severe: I therefore ordered them a proportion of spirits upon their route, and directed an allowance of fourpence a day to their wives until their return. During their march the utmost attention was paid them by the inhabitants of the towns and villages through which they passed; so that in many places the meat provided by the Commissariat was not consumed. The roads, which in parts had been rendered impassable by the snow, were cleared by the peasantry. The poor people often shared their potatoes with them, and dressed their meat without demanding payment; of which there was a very particular instance in the town of Banagher, where no gentleman or principal farmer resides to set them the example. At Carlow a considerable subscription was made for the troops as they passed; and at Limerick and Cork every exertion was used to facilitate the carriage of artillery and baggage, by premiums to the carmen; and in the town of Galway, which for a short time was left with a very inadequate garrison, the zeal and ardour of the inhabitants and yeomanry was peculiarly manifested, and in a manner to give the utmost satisfaction. In short, the general good disposition of the people through the South and West was so prevalent, that had the enemy landed, their hope of assistance from the inhabitants would have been totally disappointed.

From the armed Yeomanry Government derived the most honourable assistance. Noblemen and Gentlemen of the first property vied in exerting themselves at the head of their corps. Much of the express and escort duty was performed by them. In Cork, Limerick, and Galway, they took the duty of the garrison. Lord Shannon informs me, that men of three and four thousand pounds a year, were employed in escorting baggage and carrying expresses. Mr John Latouche, who was a private in his son's corps, rode twenty-five miles in one of the severest nights, with an express, it being his turn for duty. The merchants of Dublin, many of them of the first eminence, marched sixteen Irish miles with a convoy of arms to the north, whither it was conducted by reliefs of Yeomanry. The appearance in this metropolis has been highly meritorious. The corps have been formed of the most respectable barristers, attornies, merchants, gentlemen, and citizens, and their number is so considerable, and their zeal in mounting guards so useful, that I was enabled greatly to reduce the garrison with perfect safety to the town. The numbers of Yeomanry fully appointed and disciplined in Dublin exceed two thousand. Above 400 of whom are horse. The whole number of corps approved by Government amount to four hundred and forty, exclusive of the Dublin corps. The gross number is nearly twenty-five thousand. There are also ninety-one offers of service under consideration, and one hundred and twenty-five proposals had been declined; and, in reply to a circular letter written to the Commandants of the respective corps, their answers almost universally contained a general offer of service in any part of the kingdom.

Many prominent examples of individual loyalty and spirit have appeared.—An useful impression was made upon the minds of the lower Catholics by a judicious address from Dr Moylan, the titular Bishop of Cork. I cannot but take notice of the exertions of Lord Kenmare, who spared no expence in giving assistance to the commanding officer in his neighbourhood, and who took into his own demesne, a great quantity of cattle which had been driven from the coast. Nor could any thing exceed the ardour of the Earl of Ormonde, who, when his

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his regiment of Militia was retained as part of the garrison of Dublin, solicited with so much zeal a command in the flank companies, that I thought it a measure due to his Majesty's service to encourage his Lordship's request.

[*To be continued.*]

ENGLAND.

At the Council Chamber, Whitehall, Feb. 26, 1797.

By the Lords of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council. Present,

The Lord Chancellor, *Earl Spencer*,
Lord President *Earl of Liverpool*
Duke of Portland, *Lord Grenville*
Marquis Cornwallis and
Mr Chancellor of the Exchequer.

(Signed) *W. Fawkener.*

Upon the representation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, stating that from the result of the information which he has received, and of the enquiries which it has been his duty to make, respecting the effect of the unusual demands for specie, that have been made upon the metropolis, in consequence of ill-founded or exaggerated alarms in different parts of the country, it appears that, unless some measure is immediately taken, there may be reason to apprehend a want of a sufficient supply of cash to answer the exigencies of the public service. It is the unanimous opinion of the Board, that it is indispensibly necessary for the public service, that the Directors of the Bank of England should forbear issuing any cash in payment until the sense of Parliament can be taken on that subject, and the proper measures adopted thereupon, for maintaining the means of circulation and supporting the public and commercial credit of the kingdom at this important conjuncture; and it is ordered that a copy of this Minute be transmitted to the Directors of the Bank of England, and they are hereby required, on the grounds of the exigency of the case, to conform thereto until the sense of Parliament can be taken as aforesaid.

(Signed) *W. Fawkener.*

Manſion-houſe, London, Feb. 27, 1797.

At a meeting of Merchants, Bankers, &c. held here this day, to consider of the steps which it may be proper to take, to prevent embarrassments to public credit, from the effect of any ill founded or exaggerated alarms, and to support it with the utmost exertions at the present important conjuncture—

The Lord Mayor in the Chair,

Resolved Unanimously,

"We, the undersigned, being highly sensible how necessary the preservation of public credit is at this time, do most readily hereby declare, that we will not refuse to receive Bank Notes in payment of any sum of money to be paid to us, and we will use our utmost endeavours to make all our payments in the same manner. "*Brook Watson*, &c."

It was also the opinion of the meeting, that the Bankers should all agree only to pay the fractional parts of draughts in specie, so that every person might remain on an equality.

March 4. A small quantity of one and two pound notes were issued from the Bank, principally for the use of the country. A very large issue was to be made in the course of this day and to-morrow.

6. This day the Governors of the Bank issued a quantity of dollars, to which the Tower Stamp is affixed, in order to relieve the present embarrassment arising from a scarcity of specie. These dollars, altho' intrinsically worth only 4s. 2d. are to pass for 4s. 9d.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, *March* 1. 1797.

At a numerous and respectable meeting of the inhabitants of Edinburgh,—The Lord Provost in the chair,

His Lordship read the order of the Privy Council inserted in the preceding column.

Thereafter the Lord Provost read the following resolution of the Directors of the Banks, adopted in consequence of the above order of the Privy Council, and corresponding measures taken by the Bank of England:—In pursuance of the "above Order, the Bank of Scotland, "the Royal Bank of Scotland, the British Linen Company, Sir Wm. Forbes, "James Hunter, and Co. and the Leith "Banking Company, hereby intimate, "That they are to forbear issuing any "specie in payments, until the sense of "Parliament shall be known on that "subject. In every other respect, business will be carried on as usual, by the "above Companies, in all their offices in "town and country."

Sir John Inglis of Cramond, Bart. highly applauded the conduct of the Directors of the above Banks on this occasion, and moved,

That the Meeting do approve of the conduct of the above Banks in conformity to the order of the Privy Council, and of the resolution they have taken not to make payments in specie, until the sense of

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of Parliament, concerning the above order of the Privy Council shall be known, but to carry on their business in every other respect, as usual, at all their offices in town and country. This resolution was seconded by the Lord President of the Court of Session, and unanimously approved of; and the Meeting thereafter unanimously resolved,

2*d*. That they will give the Banks every countenance and support in their power, by lodging money with them, and taking notes in payment in the course of all their dealings, and transactions, as usual.

3*tio*, That the Public ought to discourage, to the utmost of their power, the attempts of every person who shall act contrary to the spirit of these resolutions.

4*to*. That the above resolutions, together with a short address to the public on this subject, be subscribed by the meeting; and a paper for the subscription of such of the inhabitants of Edinburgh and its neighbourhood, as had not notice of the meeting, be left at Merchants Hall.

ADDRESS.

The attention of the public is earnestly recommended to the above resolutions, which were adopted in conformity to the measures which the Privy Council have judged it necessary to recommend. At the same time it was with great pleasure, that the meeting received the most satisfactory information, that there never was at any time more specie in the Banks than at this moment. The public may be assured, that the commercial and mercantile credit of this country rests on the surest foundation, and is in no danger whatever.

Groundless and exaggerated alarms operating on the fears of the ignorant, or misinformed part of the community, may produce a temporary embarrassment in any country; but the names subscribed to this paper, and the property thereby pledged, ought to satisfy the minds of the public, that the credit of the Banks which they have resolved to encourage and support is most substantial and entire. And we hereby pledge ourselves to abide by the above resolutions, to give every encouragement and support in our power to the Banks; to lodge our money with them as formerly, and to accept of their Notes in all payments and dealings whatsoever.

The merchants and inhabitants of Glasgow have come to similar resolutions.

Daring house-breaking and robbery.

The following circumstantial account of a burglary committed on John Barr, Farmer at Gryffe Castle, in Renfrewshire, on Sunday 19th March, the most daring, perhaps, ever committed in this country, was written by the mother of the sufferers, to a friend in Glasgow:

On the 19th inst. about eleven o'clock at night, when the family were all in bed, the house was invested by a band of robbers, outside and in: three of them with murdering instruments, cutlasses, mallets, and bludgeons, and the fourth with a rope. They first broke open the door with great stones; then set a sentinel over each bed; and, with the cutlasses over their heads, demanded from my son and daughter all their money that instant. They sharpened their cutlasses before their eyes; said they would be damned if they would kill a woman, but that if they did not give up all they had, they would kill him immediately. They would not suffer any of them to rise, excepting the maid servant, whom they ordered to light candles for them, while part of them still stood with cutlasses over their heads. My daughter begged that they would save her husband's life, and she would give them all they had. Her husband then bid the servant take his desk key out of his pocket, and give it to them, but there was no money at the time in it.—They then swore that they would not be made fools of, they knew he had money, and they would have it, or his life. He then told them that his pocket-book was in his pocket, with twelve guinea notes and a little small silver, which they took, and then demanded the keys of the drawers; and before the maid could get them, they burst one of them open and broke it. When they got the keys they opened the rest, and first laid hold of the tea spoons and tongs, then on a small box containing some trinkets, and about forty shillings in silver.—She said she would ask one favour, that was her wedding ring; the poor wretch had not the power to refuse, but held out his hand and allowed the maid-servant to pick out every article except the money; but the rest being enraged that they had not got more, told him, with terrible threats, that that was nothing to what he had. They then presented the rope, saying, that they would that moment hang him and cut him all to pieces, if he did not give

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give them more money. In this dreadful ſituation, poor Jeſs got reſolution to ſpeak, and ſaid, "Gentlemen, I take you for Gentlemen, and I hope you will act as ſuch, and hear the intreaties of a poor woman to ſave her huſband's life. If you'll allow me, I will come out of bed and ſit down on my bare knees, and beg his life. There is my cloathes, and all that I have in the world at your ſervice, only ſave his life." With this the wretches hearts ſeemed ſoftened, and two of them ſhook hands with her, and went to the door and ſpoke to the reſt; but they being diſpleaſed at not getting more money, ſwore they would hang him up and cut him as ſmall as cabbage for the pot. When the maid heard this ſhe ran into the room, and pulled them out of bed, and through the byre, naked, and one ran the one way and the other another, and by the bleſſing of God eſcaped with their lives.

Three Iriſhmen are ſuſpected of being concerned in this daring robbery. A reward is offered by the Sheriff of Renfrewſhire, for their apprehenſion.

21. Early on the morning, a fire was diſcovered in a cotton ſpinning houſe in Campbell Street, Glaſgow, which raged with amazing fury, for above two hours, till the whole interior of the building was completely conſumed. The heat was ſo intenſe, that the fire-men could not approach ſo near with the engines as to afford them any hope of checking the progreſs of the flames in the building where the fire broke out; their efforts were therefore directed to the preſervation of the adjacent tenement of dwelling-houſes, which was frequently on fire, and in which they at laſt fortunately ſucceeded. By the falling of part of the ſtaircaſe, ſeveral people have been ſeverely bruiſed. The Magiſtrates, with a detachment from the Gordon Fencibles ſtationed in the barracks there, and a number of the Royal Glaſgow Volunteers, attended on the firſt alarm, to preſerve order and protect the property which was neceſſarily removed from the neighbouring houſes.

BIRTHS.

Feb. 19. Mrs Parker of the Circus, a ſon.

21. Mrs Sinclair Aytoun of Inchdarny, a ſon.

23. At Dalſwinton, Mrs Erſkine, younger of Mar a daughter.

26. Mrs Grierſon, wife of Mr John Grierſon, farmer at Burnfoot of Kenmore, a daughter, when the child's two grand-mothers and two great grand-mothers were preſent.

27. At her houſe in Prince's Street, Mrs Captain Swindell, a ſon.

March 3. Mrs Buchan Sydſerf, a ſon.

—. At Carnouſie, the Lady of General Duff, a ſon.

—. At Birkhill, Mrs Captain Blair, a ſon.

6. Mrs Cathcart of Genoch, a ſon.

9. Mrs Lundin of Auchtermarny, Fife, a daughter.

—. Mrs Orrok, of Orrok, a ſon.

11. At Ravenſworth Caſtle, the Lady of Sir Thomas Liddell, Bart. a ſon and heir.

15. Mrs Capt. Forreſter, a daughter.

17. At Eſſemont Houſe, Mrs Gordon of Hallhead, a daughter.

— At Blair Caſtle, Mrs Dundas, a daughter.

19. At Haddington, the Lady of Sir Jas. Baird of Saughtonhall, a daughter.

29. Mrs Drummond of Stragcath, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Lately, at Sanquhar, Mr Alex. Burnet, manufacturer, to Miſs Jane Williamſon, daughter of the late James Williamſon, Eſq. of Troloſs.

Feb. 10. At Dunſe, Mr Wm. Aitchiſon, farmer in Newmains, to Miſs Charlotte-Margaret Paterſon, of Dunſe.

16. At Edinburgh, James Roſe, Eſq. Advocate, to Miſs Eliſabeth-Mary Innes, only daughter of the deceaſed Thomas Innes of Monellie, Eſq. W. S.

—. At London, by ſpecial licence, the Hon. Mr Dundas, ſon of Lord Dundas, to Lady Carolina Beauclere, daughter to the Duke of St Alban's.

19. At Old Aberdeen, Mr Rob. Eden Scott, Profeſſor in the King's College, to Miſs Rachel Forbes of Thainſtown.

21. At London, Captain Richard Fitzgerald, of the 68th regiment, to the Hon. Mrs Keith Stewart.

24. Mr John Thomſon, inſurance broker, to Miſs Cecilia Gibſon, daughter of Mr William Gibſon, merchant in Edinburgh.

28. At Edinburgh, William Dallas, Eſq. W. S. to Miſs Elizabeth Kerr, youngeſt daughter of the late Jas. Kerr, Eſq. of Jamaica.

—. Cortland Skinner, Eſq. to Miſs Macartney, daughter of the late Captain Macartney, of the Royal Navy.

March 4. At London, Sir J. Menzies of that Ilk, Bart. to the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Murray, eldeſt daughter of his Grace John Duke of Atholl.

March

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March 4. At Colchester, Brigade-Major Robert Douglas, of the 30th regt. of foot, to Miss Charlotte Boggis, youngest daughter of Isaac Boggis, Esq.

6. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Auld, merchant St Petersburgh, to Miss Margaret Hadow, daughter of the late James Hadow, Esq. General Surveyor of Excise.

7. At Larges, Mr William Jamieson, manufacturer there, to Miss Margaret Ferrie, only daughter of the late Mr Jas. Ferrie, shipmaster in Saltcoats.

11. At Highfield, James Grant, Esq. younger of Bught, to Miss Margaret Gillanders, eldest daughter of the late Alexander Gillanders, Esq. younger of Highfield.

11. At Edinburgh, Christopher Fuller, Esq. of Fuller's Hall, South Carolina, to Mrs Col. Macdonald, second daughter of the late William Innes, Esq. of Sandside, Caithness.

13. At Port-Glasgow, the Rev. Wm. Nicol, minister of the Scots Church, Swallow-street, London, to Miss Susannah Cumming, daughter of Mr Robert Cumming, merchant, Port-Glasgow.

16. At Canonmills, William Inglis, Esq. W. S. to Miss Stein.

DEATHS.

In the East Indies, on the 2nd of April at Ramnaudapatam, Lieut. P. Wright, son of Dr Peter Wright, physician in Glasgow.

At New York, on the 31st of August, where he had gone for the recovery of his health, George Alexander Stoddart, Esq. late of St Christopher's.

At Bellfield, in the parish of St James, Jamaica, George Crawford, Esq. on the 26th October.

On the 13th of November at Charleston, South Carolina, Mr Nicol Primerose, youngest son of the late Mr Robert Primerose, surgeon in Musselburgh.

At New York, on the 28th of November Mr Robert Bruce—and on the 21st December following, died also Mr Peter Bruce, his brother, and only surviving partner of the mercantile house in that city, under the firm of Messr. Robert and Peter Bruce. These gentlemen were natives of the town of Inverary.

In the West Indies, on the 29th November, on board his Majesty's sloop Merlin, David Hunter, third son of David Hunter of Blackness.

At Barbadoes of a fever, on board the Ganges transport on the 15th December, Lieutenant-Colonel Adam Hay, of the 31st regiment.

Lately, at Basseterre, in Guadaloupe, where he had been detained as a prisoner of war since the 29th of March last, Malcolm Ross Macpherson, Esq. Ensign in the 4th battalion of the 50th regiment of foot; a young gentleman of very promising abilities, whose gentleness of manners and manliness of disposition endeared him to all his acquaintances. He was the eldest son of Mr Alex. Macpherson, writer in Inverness, and grandson of the deceased Malcolm Ross, Esq. younger of Pitcalny.

Lately, at Martinique, Mr G. Macaulay, Hospital Mate.

——, the Countess of Derby, who was Lady Elizabeth Hamilton, sister to the Duke of Hamilton, and half-sister to the Marquis of Lorn. Her Ladyship was born in the palace of Holyroodhouse the 26th Jan. 1753.

Feb. 15. Mr Jas. Donaldson, merchant in Glasgow.

—. At Kilmarnock, Mrs Mary Mac-Howl, spouse to John Parker, Esq. of Barleith.

16. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs Jane Falconar, daughter of David Lord Falconar, of Halkerton, and relict of Jas. Falconar of Monktown, Esq.

—. At Perth, Mr George Craigdaillie, surgeon.

—. At Mylnefield, Thos. Mylne, Esq. of Mylnefield.

18. At London, Mrs Dalrymple, wife of Robert Dalrymple, Esq. of Manchester Street.

—. At Perth, Mr James Marshal, manufacturer.

—. At Edinburgh, after a few days illness, Mr Robert Meikle, writer: A gentleman who possessed uncommon equanimity of temper and urbanity of manners, which, when conjoined with his social qualities, endeared him to an extensive circle of respectable friends. He was attentive in business, and remarkably affable to all who employed him in his official department. He filled, with credit to himself and advantage to the Grand Lodge, the offices of Clerk and Secretary; the former for the space of 15 years, and the latter 15 months.

19. At Thropilee, near Eghamin Surry, Capt. John Wemyss, late of 59th regiment; an Officer of approved bravery and manners, though few, if any, have been more unfortunate. In 1774, he was sent to the Continent, to fit him for a military life, in the 16th year of his age; and had a supernumerary Ensign's commission in the Scotch Brigade till 1776, when

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whom he entered into the 59th regiment; and, after ſerving three campaigns in camps in England, and at the ſiege of Gibraltar, he was kept priſoner in France from 1792 to 1795, and thereby thrown into a complication of diſeaſes, which terminated his eventful life in the ſummit of manhood!

Feb. 20. At Edinburgh, Mrs Helen Coutts, wife of Jas. Ferrier, Eſq. W. S.

21. At St Andrews, Miſs Margaret Stark, aged 81.

—. At Edinburgh, the Lady of Robt. Dalzel, Eſq. of Glenae.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr And. Jack, merchant.

23. At his lodgings in Paterſon's Court, John Henderſon, Eſq.

—. At Ormiſton, E. Lothian, Lieut. John Paterſon, late of his Majeſty's 20th regiment of foot, aged 80.

24. At Paiſley, Mr Jas. Cowan, merchant.

25. At Glaſgow, Mr Allan M'Donald, merchant, late of Liverpool.

—. At Deanbank, near Edinburgh, Major John Napier, of his Majeſty's 67th regiment, late of the Royal Garriſon Battalion of Gibraltar.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr James Ewan, of the General Poſt Office.

26. At Edinburgh, Mrs Jean Schaw, wife of John Eiſton, Eſq. of Kerſiebank.

27. In Cavendiſh-ſquare, London, Sir David Lindſay, Bart. General in his Majeſty's ſervice, and Colonel of the 59th regiment.

28. At London, And. Thomſon, Eſq. late of Glaſgow, aged 78.

March 2. At Gogar, Lieut. Robert Kirkland, late of the 59th regiment.

4. At Edinburgh, Mrs Mackay, widow of the Rev. Alexander Mackay, in the 89th year of her age.

—. At Aberdeen, in the prime of life, Miſs Jane Gibſon, daughter of Mr William Gibſon, ſenior, merchant there.

5. At Dumfries, Mrs Mary Morriſon.

—. At London, Lieut. Gen. Charles Roſs, of Morrangie, Colonel of the late 42d or Royal Manchester volunteers.

6. At Old Deer, in the 102d year of her age, Catherine Ogſton, a widow.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Janet Seton, widow of the late William Cuming, Eſq. banker in Edinburgh.

—. Miſs Margaret Black, daughter of the late John Black, Town Clerk, Dunfermline.

—. At Kincaid, John Kincaid of Kincaid, Eſq. in the 85th year of his age.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Elizabeth Orme, relict of Mr Thomas Young, clergyman of the Epiſcopal Church of Scotland.

March 7. At Hamilton, Mr Archibald Fullerton, Supervisor of Exciſe.

—. Mrs Hamilton, relict of the late Mr John Hamilton of Garthamlock.

9. At Mill of Mayen, Mr William Thomſon, late merchant in Aberdeen.

—. At Silvermills, Miſs Elizabeth Peddie, youngeſt daughter to Captain James Peddie, of the 21ſt regiment of foot.

11. At Kelſo, the Rev. Dr Bowmaker, miniſter of Dunſe.

—. At King's College, Old Aberdeen, Profeſſor Thomas Gordon, in the 83d year of his age, who, for a period of upwards of 60 years, had creditably diſcharged the duties of his office.

12. At Dundee, at an advanced age, James Johnſton, Eſq. ſurgeon, and late Provoſt there. After many years ſervice in different parts of the world, as a ſurgeon of the Britiſh navy, he ſettled in Dundee, and was long diſtinguiſhed in it, by his uſefulneſs both as an able ſurgeon and an active civil Magiſtrate.

—. At Glaſgow, on Sunday laſt, Mrs Gow, relict of the Rev. James Gow, late miniſter of Cargill.

13. At Edinburgh, ſuddenly, Mr Jas. Nielſon, clerk to Sir H. Moncreiff Wellwood, as General Collector of the fund eſtabliſhed for a proviſion to miniſters widows, &c.—Mr Nielſon had been in the ſame capacity with Dr Webſter, and Mr Stewart, the former Collectors; and executed the office with moſt ſingular ability upwards of thirty years. He can never be ſurpaſſed in the knowlege of the buſineſs entruſted to him, in accuracy, in fidelity, in moderate views of every thing, in modeſt and unaſſuming virtues. To him the fund has been indebted for much of its proſperity: and the preſent Collector, who inſerts this account of him, has good reaſon to remember as long as he lives his perſonal obligations to him. What is remarkable, he was born in 1744, *the firſt year* of the fund to which he devoted his life, and died a few weeks after the Truſtees had intimated to the contributors, that the capital ſtock to which the fund is limited by act of Parliament is within a few hundred pounds of being completed.

—. At Cambeltown, Mrs M'Kay, ſpouſe of Hugh M'Kay, writer, and one of the preſent Bailies of Cambeltown.

14. At Ely in Fife, Miſs Elizabeth Scott, daughter of the deceaſed Dr John Scott of Coats.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1797;

With a View of BOHARM CASTLE.

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State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from April 1st to 30th, within one mile of the Castle of Edinburgh.

1797.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
April 1	29.3	43	50	——	Clear
2	29.16	38	50	0.1	Sleet
3	29.16	31	48	0.34	Rain
4	29.3	38	48	0.042	Ditto
5	29.727	40	45	0.02	Showers
6	29.727	39	41	0.15	Rain
7	29.65	40	55	0.14	Ditto
8	29.84	41	45	0.08	Ditto
9	30.1	42	44	——	Cloudy
10	30.2	42	44	0.05	Rain
11	29.86	40	43	0.08	Ditto
12	29.675	42	48	0.06	Ditto
13	29.725	40	54	——	Clear
14	29.775	39	60	——	Ditto
15	29.7	44	58	——	Ditto
16	29.585	44	45	0.145	Rain
17	29.45	38	48	0.05	Ditto
18	29.5	39	54	0.05	Ditto
19	29.675	40	53	——	Clear
20	29.925	39	55	——	Ditto
21	29.86	40	52	——	Cloudy
22	29.6125	43	48	0.02	Showers
23	29.6125	48	55	——	Clear
24	29.6	46	56	0.04	Rain
25	29.69	47	60	——	Clear
26	29.69	48	52	0.15	Rain
27	29.5	44	53	——	Clear
28	29.5	44	54	0.06	Rain
29	29.325	40	48	——	Clear
30	29.17	47	58	0.035	Showers

Quantity of Rain 1.512.

THE

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Robertson fc.

CASTLE of GALDWAL or BOHARM.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1797.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

IN the reign of David I. when that fortreſs had been built of which the ruins are now before us, circumſtances relating to eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhments begin to become more particularly intereſting in the annals of North Britain: and it is not eaſy to ſeparate the hiſtory of the adminiſtration of the Nobles, in theſe territories over which they bore ſway, from thoſe religious appointments, with which their views of comfort and happineſs appear to be ſo continually actuated.

The remains of Boharm Caſtle, including the Domeſtic Chapel and other buildings adjacent, are ſpread over the ground in one ſo indiſcriminate ruin, that ſcarce from among the maſſy veſtiges can the form and extent of the court be traced. It extends near a hundred and twenty feet in front, along the brow of a circular hill, which deſcends to the ſouth by a ſteep declivity, into a finely-wooded, deep, romantic glen, through whoſe ſhades the brook of Alderney winds, in wild murmurs, through rocks and precipices that break and interrupt its courſe. This ſtream, in a little way after its confluence with the Fiodich, waters ſome charming valleys, and then falls into the Spey, that noble river, which ſees a vaſt tract of well-cultivated country embelliſh its banks. Here, oppoſite to the fine plains of Rothies, the pariſh of Boharm ſurrounds the lofty hill of Ben-i-gene.

The demeſne of the caſtle, as may readily be believed, is not the leaſt luxuriant of the arable lands. Theſe, with a vaſt tract of ſurrounding country, as far back as annals reach, were the property of the very antient and noble family of the Moravienſes, who held the rich territories of Duffus, Roſe-Iſle, Kintrae, Inſkele, &c. in Moray, in the reign of King David I.; which lands were confirmed to William de Moravia, ſon to the famous Freſkinus dominus de Duffus, &c. by King William, anno 1169.—Vide Chat. Morav.

Willielmus, filius Willielmi Freſkyni, ſtiled Dominus de Pettie, Brachlie, & Boharm, by a deed yet extant, granted to the ſee of Moray "the church lands of the pariſh of "Artendol, with all their appendages, except the tithes of the corn, "and two davoch of land, which are "adjoining to *my* Caſtle of Bucharm, "viz. Bucharm and Athelnathorch; "which tithes, by the authority of "Bricius, Biſhop of Moray, were "aſſigned for the maintenance of the "clergy who officiate in the chapel "of *my* caſtle of Bucharm," &c.—Chart. Morav.

This Nobleman, either out of policy, to conciliate the Biſhop of Moray to favour ſome of his ambitious views, or out of the genuine piety and ſpirit of the times, made large conceſſions to the church; and by his aſſignments encreaſed the dioceſe. He affixed, by a written deed yet extant, the church-lands of the pariſh of Artendol (which had been

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otherwiſe appropriated,) to the See of Moray, with the following clauſe, which more particularly belongs to the ſubject: "Excepting the lands "of Athelnathorch, and other plots "of ground in Galivat, which were "dedicated of old, by Bricius, for "the maintenance of the clergy "which officiate in the Domeſtic "Chapel, which ſtands nigh to my "caſtle of Bucharm."—Some monumental ſtones, lying among the ruins, would ſeem to imply, that the chapel had a burying-ground adjoining to it.

Although only the traces of ancient magnificence remain, among theſe long-deſerted ruins, one feels reſpect for the ſpot where eminent characters have lived; ſhares the ſolemn influence of the conſecrated ground, where evangelical ſolemnities hallowed the altar; and, unreproached, may drop an unavailing tear over the remains of early piety ſinking into oblivion. Here, on the one hand, are the ſpacious Halls, where the Chiefs of the land prolonged "the Feaſt of Joy." There the Sanctuary, where they bowed with devotion. The one is become the habitation where the inauſpicious Raven rears her young; the other is reſolved into a dreary cell, where the plaintive Owl maintains her undiſturbed abode.

MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE ROBERT BURNS.

From the Monthly Magazine.

ROBERT BURNS was a native of Ayrſhire, one of the weſtern counties of Scotland. He was the ſon of humble parents: and his father paſſed through life in the condition of a hired labourer, or of a ſmall farmer. Even in this ſituation, however, it was not hard for him to ſend his children to the pariſh ſchool, to receive the ordinary inſtruction in reading, writing, arithmetic, and the principles of religion. By this courſe of education, young *Robert* profited to a degree that might have encouraged his friends to deſtine him to one of the liberal profeſſions, had not his father's poverty made it neceſſary to remove him from ſchool, as ſoon as he had grown up, to earn for himſelf the means of ſupport, as a hired plough-boy, or ſhepherd.

The eſtabliſhment of *pariſh ſchools*, but for which, perhaps, the infant energies of this young genius might never have received that firſt impulſe, by which alone they were to be excited into action, is one of the moſt beneficial that have been ever inſtituted in any country; and one which, I believe, is no where ſo firmly fixed, or extended ſo completely thro'-out a whole kingdom, as in Scotland. Here, every pariſh has a ſchool-maſter; almoſt as invariably as it has a clergyman. For a ſum rarely exceeding twenty pounds, in ſalary and fees, this perſon inſtructs the children of the pariſh in reading, writing, arithmetic, book-keeping, Latin, and Greek. The ſchoolmaſters are generally ſtudents in philoſophy or theology; and hence, the eſtabliſhment of the pariſh ſchools, beſide its direct utilities, poſſeſſes alſo the accidental advantage of furniſhing an excellent *ſchool* of future candidates for the office of parochial clergymen. So ſmall are the fees for teaching, that no parents, however poor, can want the means to give their children at leaſt ſuch education at ſchool, as young BURNS received. From the *ſpring* labours of a plough-boy, from the *ſummer* employment of a ſhepherd, the peaſant-youth often returns, for a few months, eagerly to purſue his education at the pariſh-ſchool.

It was ſo with *Burns*; he returned

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ed from labour to learning, and from learning went again to labour, till his mind began to open to the charms of taſte and knowledge; till he began to feel a paſſion for books; and for the ſubjects of books, which was to give a colour to the whole thread of his future life. On nature, he ſoon began to gaze with new diſcernment, and with new enthuſiaſm: his mind's eye opened to perceive affecting beauty and ſublimity, where, by the mere groſs peaſant, there was nought to be ſeen, but water, earth, and ſky, but animals, plants, and ſoil; even as the eyes of the ſervant of Eliſha were ſuddenly enlightened to behold his maſter and himſelf guarded from the Syrian bands, by horſes and chariots of fire, to all but themſelves, inviſible.

What might perhaps firſt contribute to diſpoſe his mind to poetical efforts, is *one particular* in the devotional piety of the Scottiſh peaſantry; it is ſtill common for them to make their children get by heart the Pſalms of David, in that verſion of homely rhymes, which is uſed in their churches. In the morning, and in the evening of every day; or, at leaſt on the evening of every Saturday and Sunday, theſe pſalms are ſung in ſolemn family-devotion, a chapter of the bible is read, and extemporary prayer is fervently uttered. The whole books of the Sacred Scriptures are thus continually in the hands of almoſt every peaſant. And it is impoſſible that there ſhould not be occaſionally ſome ſouls among them, awakened to the divine emotions of genius, by that rich aſſemblage which thoſe books preſent, of almoſt all that is intereſting in incidents, or pictureſque in imagery, or affectingly ſublime or tender in ſentiments and character. It is impoſſible that thoſe rude rhymes and the ſimple artleſs muſic with which they are accompanied, ſhould not occaſionally excite ſome care to a fond perception of the melody of verſe. That *Burns* had felt theſe impulſes, will appear undeniably certain to whoever ſhall carefully peruſe his *Cotter's Saturday Night*; or ſhall remark, with nice obſervation, the various fragments of *ſcripture* ſentiment, of *ſcripture* imagery, of *ſcripture* language, which are ſcattered throughout his works.

Still more intereſting to the young peaſantry, are thoſe ancient ballads of love and war, of which a great number are yet popularly known and ſung in Scotland. While the prevalence of the Gaelic language in the northern parts of this country, excluded from thoſe regions the old Anglo-Saxon ſongs and minſtrels; theſe ſongs and minſtrels were, in the mean time, driven by the Norman conqueſts and eſtabliſhments, out of the ſouthern counties of England; and were forced to wander, in exile, beyond its northern confine, into the ſouthern diſtricts of the Scottiſh kingdom. Hence, in the old Engliſh ſongs, is every famous minſtrel ſtill related to have been of the *north country*, while, on the contrary, in the old Scottiſh ſongs, it is always the *ſouth country*, to which every favourite minſtrel is ſaid to belong. It is the ſame diſtrict to which both allude; a diſtrict comprehending preciſely the ſouthern counties of Scotland, with the moſt northern counties of England. In the ſouth of Scotland, almoſt all the beſt of theſe ballads are often ſung by the ruſtic maid or matron at her ſpinning-wheel. They are liſtened to, with raviſhed ars, by old and young. Their rude melody; that mingled curioſity and awe which are naturally excited by the very idea of their antiquity; the exquiſitely tender and natural complaints ſometimes poured forth in them; the gallant deeds of knightly heroiſm, which they ſometimes celebrate; their wild tales of demons, ghoſts, and fairies, in whoſe exiſtence ſuperſtition alone has believed; the manners which they repreſent; the obſolete,

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ſolete, yet picturesque and expreſſive language in which they are often cloathed; give them wonderful power to tranſport every imagination, and to agitate every heart. To the ſoul of *Burns*, they were like a happy breeze touching the wires of an Æolian harp, and calling forth the moſt ravishing melody.

Beſide all this, the Gentle Shepherd, and the other poems of Allan Ramſay, have long been highly popular in Scotland. They fell early into the hands of *Burns*; and while the fond applauſe which they received, drew his emulation, they preſented to him likewiſe treaſures of phraſeology, and models of verſification. Ruddiman's Weekly Magazine was during this time publiſhed; was ſupported chiefly by the original communications of correſpondents, and found a very extenſive ſale. In it, *Burns* read, particularly, the poetry of Robert Ferguſon, written chiefly in the Scottiſh dialect, and exhibiting many ſpecimens of uncommon poetical excellence. The Seaſons of Thomſon too, the Grave of Blair, the far-famed Elegy of Gray, the Paradiſe Loſt of Milton, perhaps the Minſtrel of Beattie, were ſo commonly read, even among thoſe with whom *Burns* would naturally aſſociate, that poetical curioſity, although even leſs ardent than his, could, in ſuch circumſtances, have little difficulty in procuring them.

With ſuch means to give his imagination a poetical bias, and to favour the culture of his taſte and genius, *Burns* gradually became a poet. He was not, however, one of thoſe forward children, who, from a miſtaken impulſe, begin prematurely to write and to rhyme, and hence, never attain to excellence. Converſing familiarly for a long while, with the works of thoſe poets who were known to him: contemplating the aſpect of nature, in a diſtrict which exhibits an uncommon aſſemblage of the beautiful and the ruggedly grand, of the cultivated and the wild; looking upon human life with an eye quick and keen, to remark as well the ſtronger and leading, as the nicer and ſubordinate features of character—to diſcriminate the generous, the honourable, the manly, in conduct, from the ridiculous, the baſe, and the mean: he was diſtinguiſhed among his fellows, for extraordinary intelligence, good ſenſe, and penetration, long before others, or perhaps even himſelf, ſuſpected him to be capable of writing verſes. His mind was mature, and well ſtored with ſuch knowledge as lay within his ſearch: he had made himſelf maſter of powers of language, ſuperior to thoſe of almoſt any former writer in the Scottiſh dialect, before he conceived the idea of ſurpaſſing Ramſay and Ferguſon.

In the meantime, beſides the ſtudious bent of his genius, there were ſome other particulars in his opening character, which might ſeem to mark him for a poet. He began early in life, to regard, with a ſort of ſullen diſdain and averſion, all that was ſordid, in the purſuits and intereſts of the peaſants, among whom he was placed. He became diſcontented with the humble labours to which he ſaw himſelf confined, and with the poor ſubſiſtence he was able to earn by them. He could not help looking upon the rich and great, whom he ſaw around him, with an emotion between envy and contempt; as if ſomething had ſtill whiſpered to his heart, that there was injuſtice in the exterior inequality between his fate and their's. While ſuch emotions aroſe in his mind, he conceived an inclination, very common among the young men of the more uncultivated parts of Scotland—to go abroad to America, or the Weſt Indies, in queſt of a better fortune; at the ſame time, his heart was expanded with paſſionate ardour, to meet the impreſſions of

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of love and *friendſhip*. With ſeveral of the young peaſantry, who were his fellows in labour, he contracted an affectionate intimacy of acquaintance. He eagerly ſought admiſſion into the brotherhood of Free-Maſons, which is recommended to the young men of this country, by nothing ſo much as by its ſeeming to extend the ſphere of agreeable acquaintance, and to knit cloſer the bonds of friendly endearment. In ſome Maſon Lodges in his neighbourhood, *Burns* had ſoon the fortune, whether good or bad, to gain the notice of ſeveral gentlemen, better able to eſtimate the true value of ſuch a mind as his, than were his fellow-peaſants, with whom alone he had hitherto aſſociated. One or two of them might be men of convivial diſpoſitions, and of religious notions, rather licentious than narrow; who encouraged his talents, by occaſionally inviting him to be the companion of their looſer hours; and who were at times not ill-pleaſed to direct the force of his wit and humour, againſt thoſe ſacred things which they affected outwardly to deſpiſe, as mere *bugbears*, while they could not help inwardly trembling before them as realities. For a while the native rectitude of his underſtanding, and the excellent principles in which his infancy had been educated, withſtood every temptation to intemperance or impiety.—Alas! it was not always ſo. When his heart was firſt ſtruck by the charms of village beauty, the *love* he felt, was pure, tender, ſimple, and ſincere, as that of the youth and maiden in his "Cottar's Saturday Night." If the ardour of his paſſion hurried him afterwards to triumph over the chaſtity of the maid he loved; the tenderneſs of his heart, the manly honeſty of his ſoul, ſoon made him offer, with eager ſolicitude, to repair by marriage the injury of love.

About this time, in the progreſs of his life and character, did he firſt begin to be diſtinguiſhed as a POET. A *maſonic* ſong, a ſatirical epigram, a rhyming epiſtle to a friend, attempted with ſucceſs, taught him to know his own powers, and give him confidence to try taſks more arduous, and which ſhould command ſtill higher burſts of applauſe. The annual celebration of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, in the rural pariſhes of Scotland, has much in it of thoſe old popiſh feſtivals, in which ſuperſtition, traffic and amuſement, uſed to be ſtrangely intermingled. *Burns* ſaw, and ſeized in it one of the happieſt of all ſubjects, to afford ſcope for the diſplay of that ſtrong and piercing ſagacity by which he could almoſt intuitively diſtinguiſh the reaſonable from the abſurd, and the becoming from the ridiculous; of that picturesque power of fancy, which enabled him to repreſent ſcenes, and perſons, and groupes, and looks, attitude, and geſtures, in a manner almoſt as lively and impreſſive, even in words, as if all the artifices and energies of the pencil had been employed;—of that knowledge which he had neceſſarily acquired of the manners, paſſions, and prejudices of the ruſtics around him, of whatever was ridiculous, no leſs than of whatever was affectingly beautiful, in rural life. A thouſand prejudices of Popiſh, and, perhaps too, of ruder Pagan ſuperſtition, have, from time immemorial, been connected in the minds of the Scottiſh peaſantry, with the annual recurrence of the Eve of the Feſtival of all the Saints, or Halloween. Theſe were all intimately known to *Burns*, and had made a powerful impreſſion upon his imagination and feelings. He choſe them for the ſubject of a poem, and produced a piece, which is, almoſt to frenzy, the delight of thoſe who are beſt acquainted with its ſubject; and which will not fail to preſerve the memory of the prejudices and uſages which it deſcribes, when they ſhall, perhaps, have ceaſed to give

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give one merry evening in the year, to the cottage fire-side. The ſimple joys, the honeſt love, the ſincere friendſhip, the ardent devotion of the cottage; whatever in the more ſolemn part of the ruſtic's life is humble and artleſs, without being mean or unſeemly—or tender and dignified, without aſpiring to ſtilted grandeur—or to unnatural, buſkined pathos, had deeply impreſſed the imagination of the riſing poet; had, in ſome ſort, wrought itſelf into the very texture of the fibres of his ſoul. He tried to expreſs in verſe, what he moſt tenderly felt, what he moſt enthuſiaſtically imagined; and produced the *Cottar's Saturday's Night*.

Theſe pieces, the true effuſions of genius, informed by reading and obſervation, and prompted by its own native ardour, as well as by friendly applauſe; were ſoon handed about among the moſt diſcerning of *Burns*'s acquaintance; and were by every new reader, peruſed, and re-peruſed, with an eagerneſs of delight and approbation, which would not ſuffer him long to with-hold them from the preſs. A *ſubſcription* was propoſed, was earneſtly promoted by ſome gentlemen, who were glad to intereſt themſelves in behalf of ſuch ſignal poetical merit; was ſoon crowded with the names of a conſiderable number of the inhabitants of Ayrſhire, who, in the proffered purchaſe, ſought not leſs to gratify their own paſſion for Scottiſh poeſy, than to encourage the wonderful ploughman. At *Kilmarnock*, were the poems of *Burns*, for the firſt time, printed. The whole edition was quickly diſtributed over the country.

It is hardly poſſible to expreſs, with what eager admiration and delight they were every where received.—They eminently poſſeſſed all thoſe qualities which the moſt invariably contribute to render any literary work quickly and permanently popular. They were written in a phraſeology, of which all the powers were univerſally felt; and which being at once antique, *familiar*, and now *rarely written*, was hence fitted to ſerve all the dignified and picturesque uſes of poetry, without making it unintelligible. The imagery, the ſentiments, were, at once, faithfully natural, and irreſiſtibly impreſſive and intereſting. Thoſe topics of ſatire and ſcandal in which the ruſtic delights; that *humorous* imitation of character, and that *witty* aſſociation of ideas familiar and ſtriking, yet not naturally allied to one another, which has force to ſhake his ſides with laughter; thoſe fancies of ſuperſtition, at which he ſtill wonders and trembles; thoſe affecting ſentiments and images of true religion, which are at once dear and awful to his heart, were all repreſented by *Burns* with all a poet's magic power. Old and young, high and low, grave and gay, learned or ignorant, all were alike delighted, agitated, tranſported. I was at that time reſident in Galloway, contiguous to Ayrſhire, and I can well remember, how that even plough-boys and maid-ſervants would have gladly parted with the wages which they earned the moſt hardly, and which they wanted to purchaſe neceſſary clothing, if they might but procure the works of *Burns*. A copy happened to be preſented from a gentleman in Ayrſhire to a friend in my neighbourhood: he put it into my hands, as a work containing ſome effuſions of the moſt extraordinary genius. I took it, rather that I might not diſoblige the lender, than from any ardour of curioſity or expectation.—'An unlettered ploughman, a poet?' ſaid I, with contemptuous incredulity. It was on a Saturday evening. I opened the volume, by accident, while I was undreſſing to go to bed. I cloſed it not, till a late hour on the riſing Sunday morn, after I had read over every ſyllable it contained. And

Ex illo Corydon, Corydon eſt tempore nobis.
VIRG. Ec. 7.

[*To be continued.*] CHA-

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CHARACTER OF THE TURKS.

(From Hunter's Travels.)

WHEN we conſider what a long period of time has elapſed, ſince the light of reaſon firſt began to diſpel the thick cloud of ignorance which darkened the face of Europe, and by degrees, to rouſe, to inform, to refine, and to illumine the underſtanding of man, we are aſtoniſhed that this people ſhould have remained ſtationary, and, in ſpite of the influence of example, ſhould ſtill be guided by an unſhaken adherence to their former notions and errors.

Whilſt we are making the remark, we feel inclined to inveſtigate the cauſe whence ſuch a blind, deep-rooted veneration originates.—Is it occaſioned by the natural diſpoſition of the people?—Surely not.—Does it then ariſe from the vices of a government, which is peculiarly framed to deaden the faculties of the mind, and to eradicate the feelings of the heart?—Much may, no doubt, be attributed to its influence; yet that wonderful degree of mental apathy and bodily indolence, which they have gradually allowed to overwhelm them, appears to me to be principally derived from a ſtill more potent ſource.—It is the ridiculous doctrines of their religion (engrafted in a moment of enthuſiaſm, and cultivated and ſtrengthened by the impoſing arts of ſucceeding ages) which, though firſt uſed as an inſtrument to excite, have been ſince employed as an engine to cruſh the reſtleſs propenſity of man.

The firm belief of predeſtination, which is a principal article of faith, and one of the indiſpenſable duties of a Muſſulman, is, perhaps, the moſt powerful political machine, which ſtupidity ever ſubmitted to, or craft ever deviſed. Whether obedience is to be inſured, or ſedition promoted, it is equally calculated to impoſe on the credulity of the multitude; and to the prevalence of this abſurd tenet, many of the revolutions, which have happened at Conſtantinople may be traced.

A Turk regards every occurrence of his life with the ſame torpid indifference; and, being fully perſuaded, that no exertion or prudence can prolong his happineſs, or avert his deſtruction, it very frequently happens, that neither the proſpect of ſecurity, nor the approach of danger, can animate his perceptions, or awaken him from his lethargy.—Grave and uncommunicative, rather from habit than from nature, as if the pleaſures of ſociety were totally eſtranged from his breaſt, he trifles away his life in the liſtleſſneſs of indolence and inactivity; and, as if entirely ſeparated from the concerns of the world, and unintereſted in the welfare of his ſpecies, he ſcarcely fulfils one duty which can render him ſerviceable to his fellow-creatures.—If he reads the Coran a ſpecified number of times; prays at ſtated hours, either at home or at moſque, five times a day; and conforms to a few of the poſitive ordinances of his Prophet; he imagines that he has diſcharged every thing which is either requiſite or important, and that, as a recompenſe for ſuch exact and ſcrupulous obedience, he has ſecured, in a future ſtate, the endleſs and voluptuous enjoyments of his ideal paradiſe.

Superſtition, which is the mother of the ſtrangeſt abſurdities and contradictions, notwithſtanding the fataliſm of the Turks, diſpoſes them to celebrate eclipſes with extraordinary ſolemnity.—If one happens to occur during the night, they are rouſed from their ſlumbers by the cries of the Muezzins; and, on hearing the ſummons, they inſtantly riſe; repair

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to their moſques; and, by vows and ſupplications, endeavour to avert the menaces of ſuch an alarming omen. How eaſily might theſe ſtupid fears be removed by a little knowledge in aſtronomy! But ſuperſtition and ignorance muſt ever go hand in hand.

Their religion is ſupported at an immenſe expence.—Its miniſters, of whom the Mufti is the head, are innumerable; and the revenues of ſome of the royal moſques amount to the almoſt incredible ſum of 60,000l. ſterling. The Mufti is appointed by the Grand Seignor. He is Sovereign Pontiff, expounder of the law of Mahomet, and ſupreme director of all religious concerns.—He is regarded as the oracle of ſanctity and wiſdom; and having an extenſive authority, both over the actions and conſciences of men, his office is one of the moſt dignified and lucrative in the empire.

The Turks are very proud, which is one great cauſe of their gravity and their taciturnity. Laughter and familiar converſation are, in their ideas, derogatory from dignity. They affect to hold, in thorough contempt, the Greeks, the Jews, the Armenians and the Franks, whom they abuſe in the ſtreets, calling them infidels and chriſtian dogs.—The Greeks are oppreſſed by them in numberleſs ways; and as for the poor Jews, they are the objects of ſuch complete obloquy and ſcorn, that they are buffeted, and plucked by their beards, wherever they are met. —In ſome few reſpects, however, the Turks are well-meaning, hoſpitable and charitable.—The beſtowing of alms, is one of the principal duties of their religion, and there are various inſtitutions, in different parts of the empire, for the relief of poor Muſſulmen; for the erection and maintenance of hans, or inns for the accommodation of indigent travellers; and for enabling the needy to perform their pilgrimage to Mecca, Medina, and Jeruſalem, which pious expedition every believer in the faith of Mahomet is bound to undertake, at leaſt once in the courſe of his life*.

They are alſo very careful of their domeſtic animals. Of their horſes they are paſſionately fond; and ſuch is their reſpect for dogs, that at Conſtantinople there is a public charity for their ſupport.

Their ſeminaries, for the inſtruction and enlargement of the human underſtanding, are not very numerous. They would ill accord with the principles of a government, which can only laſt in proportion as ignorance prevails. Yet there are, both at Conſtantinople and Bruſa, royal colleges, where the ſtudents are inſtructed in Arabic and the knowledge of the Coran. This is all the ſcholars are permitted to learn, and all the maſters have the wiſdom to teach.

Friday among the Turks, is more reſpected than any other day in the week, becauſe they believe it was on that day Mahomet fled from Mecca to Medina.

In their perſons, independent of their dreſs, they are cleanly, their religion enjoining frequent ablutions; and, for the convenience of the public, fountains are erected on all the principal roads of the empire.—Theſe ablutions are, indeed, ſo often repeated, that the punctual obſervance of them muſt be very troubleſome, and, in many inſtances, highly unneceſſary and ridiculous; yet the Turks, in this reſpect, are very conſcientious.—But whilſt they are ſo exact and pertinacious, in attending to

* The pilgrims for Mecca ſet out from Conſtantinople in a caravan in the month of May, and repair to Damaſcus, where they join the other pilgrims from Natolia and Aſia. Afterwards they unite with thoſe that come from Perſia, and from Egypt, and other parts of the Ottoman empire. The whole number commonly amounts to 60,000 pilgrims. See Habeſci's Preſent State of the Ottoman Empire, p. 96.

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to the outward forms and ceremonies of their religion, its essence and spirit are, in most cases, neglected; and whilst they rigidly observe what they might with innocence omit, they openly violate what it is criminal to disobey.— Unfortunately for the world, this reproach is, I fear, applicable to every other country as well as Turkey; for such is the folly and fallibility, or the perverseness and obduracy of human nature, that the most sacred obligations are very frequently, either openly infringed, or artfully evaded, when they are repugnant to our ideas of happiness, or inconsistent with our views of pleasure, convenience or profit.—

The Turks are very fond of chess, which is a game that corresponds with the gravity of their tempers. An anecdote was not long since related to me, which proves, at once their partiality for this amusement, and their indifference about matters of much higher concern.—An Aga had incurred the displeasure of his Sovereign, and the warrant for his execution arrived, whilst he was engaged at chess. The game was nearly over, and he begged the officers, who were the messengers of his fate, to delay the sentence for a few minutes, that he might have the satisfaction of beating his adversary. His request was granted; and, when the game was finished, he thanked them for their civility and condescension; kissed the order which deprived him of life; and submitted, with the greatest composure, to the stroke of the executioner.—

With regard to the women, you must depend on the accounts of others, as no man, but he to whom they belong, is ever permitted to see them.— As, however, I have mentioned them, I shall beg leave to add, that my ideas of their happiness are totally opposite to those of a justly celebrated female writer*; and I think, that by a reference to the strongest principles of our nature, the force and propriety of my opinion may be easily established.

In a country where a plurality of wives is authorized by law, and where one man, in addition to this license, is also permitted, without any breach of the morality which he has been taught, to immure in his haram† as many female slaves as his purse can purchase, the sex must infallibly be tyrannized over and degraded. It is deprived of its natural rights. It is denied its natural protection. It is forbidden the chaste enjoyments of reciprocal friendship and love. It is robbed of its dignity and its honour, which are its brightest attractions. It is compelled to pay obedience to a wretch whom it despises, and whilst it despises, to submit to the gratification of his lust:—Can any thing be

* Lady Mary Wortley Montague.

† The Haram is the term given to the apartments in which the women are confined.—They are always in a retired part of the premises, and are surrounded and secured by lofty walls. They are said to be, in general, fitted up with splendour and taste. Before them, are spacious areas, which are partly paved with marble, and decorated with fountains, shrubberies, and parterres of flowers. They have large doors and windows, and are extremely well ventilated. The haram is strictly and vigilantly guarded by Eunuchs, and no man, except the master, is allowed to enter. Locks and bolts cannot, however, confine the instincts of nature, and the women, with the assistance of the Jews, contrive to carry on many intrigues, particularly at the season of the Bairam, when they are often permitted to go to the public baths, and even to walk about the streets.—I have been speaking all along, of the women belonging to the rich, for the higher the quality of the person, the closer the confinement. The women of shop-keepers and people of that description are not watched by Eunuchs, and go to the public baths three or four times a week. The master of the house could not afford the expence of such an attendance, or of baths at home.

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more unjust? Can any thing be more horrible?—Are these the suggestions, the dictates of Nature?—No!—They are an abandoned perversion of her purest, her mildest, her most valuable sentiments.—They are a shameless, insulting tyranny, achieved by the powerful and strong over the weak and helpless: and, whatever is so wide, so revolting a deviation from those propensities and principles, which Nature has, with her own hand, in distinct and indelible characters, written in our hearts, cannot possibly be productive of any thing but hatred, discontent, and misery.

NEW AND CURIOUS PARTICULARS IN THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE OSTRICH.

From Vaillant's new Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa.

I MET with nothing remarkable during this day's journey, except the nest of an ostrich, in which was the female hatching her young. Three eggs, deposited on the bare ground, lay before her; and she was sitting upon nine others, the young in which were in so advanced a state as to be ready to burst the shell.

The separation of the eggs in this manner into two parcels, near to, but distant from each other, is a fact I have already mentioned in my first travels; but the way in which I accounted for it has been contradicted. There are persons who cannot believe that the ostrich places eggs before her nest, to serve as food for her young when they are hatched. So much foresight in a bird, which we have hitherto thought proper to consider as the emblem of stupidity, appears to them an improbable fiction. It has been said, that before the publication of my travels, no naturalist ever mentioned the circumstance; which is the sum total of all the objections they can make; and I have surely no need to shew its futility, since, as naturalists have spoken so differently on other points, what conclusion would be made should I affirm, on my part, that they have published nothing but falsehoods and errors?

How many discoveries in natural history, controverted at first on account of their novelty, are now admitted as incontestable truths! When a traveller thought proper to say, that coral was not a marine production of the vegetable kingdom, but a real nest constructed by insects; and when Delisle, on his return from China, advanced that ambergris was produced by a whale, and gave proofs of it, were there not men, your closet naturalists, who opposed their assertions?

Let us not believe from vague report every thing indiscriminately.—Such conduct would by no means accord with the dictates of reason. Let us previously examine the credibility due to the person who may advance new facts, and the evidence adduced in support of them; but let us not reject them merely because they are new. The more we study nature, the more we shall discover circumstances which it will be impossible for us to explain. But how many daily occur before our eyes, which we even never think of examining! Let those writers on natural history, whose whole scientific knowledge consists in reading and reasoning from books, inform me, for example, why the swallow, when its nest is destroyed, will begin ten or twelve times successively to rebuild it in the same place, while indigenous birds abandon theirs as soon as it has been touched, and go elsewhere to construct another.

With regard to the eggs set apart by the ostrich for the first nourishment of her young, I can quote, in support of my assertion, the testimony of a celebrated navigator, de Bougainville, who

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who had sailed round the globe before I even thought of visiting Africa. Having called upon me to see my collection of natural history, after the publication of my first travels, and the conversation turning upon what I had written respecting the ostrich, he told me, that my observation was strictly correct, that he had every where met with proofs of it, and that he had refrained from being the first to publish it, from the fear that his veracity would be called in question. This however is one of those novelties which ought to be made known by men capable of bestowing on them credibility; for the opinion the world has formed of a man is often indispensible to the giving the colour of truth to the most unquestionable facts.

From what I have here had occasion to say respecting the ostrich, I flatter myself that I shall be pardoned for adding a few observations more upon the same subject.

It has been asserted by a naturalist to whom science is much indebted, that at Senegal this bird sits on her eggs during the night only; and that she abandons them in the day to the heat of the sun. I do not know whether the heat of Senegal be greater than under the same latitude on the other side of the equator, nor whether the ostriches of the former are superior in instinct to those of the latter climate. But from the Cape, as far as the twenty-second degree of latitude, I have seen nests; and I can assert, that I never found one which was not covered by a male or female, unless, from the death of the ostrich that had been sitting on them, or some other particular accident, the eggs had been totally deserted.

With regard to the number of eggs, the season when they are laid, and the period of incubation, nothing that can be depended on is yet known: for those who have traversed Africa, present us, on this subject, with contradictory evidence only, the uncertainty of which must necessarily embarrass the naturalist.

What may have led travellers into an error is, that in the same district we see, at one and the same time, a female which has begun to lay, young ostriches two or three months old, and others as large as the mother.—All this presents an idea of disorder in the species, which proceeds from two causes. I shall speak of the first elsewhere, as it is common to all the birds of Africa; and content myself at present with mentioning the second.

Birds of the same species copulate generally at the same season, and consequently ought all to produce young about the same period. Their eggs, however, may be destroyed, and the mother obliged in consequence to lay a second, and even perhaps a third set; and it is evident that there will then be young scarcely hatched, while others will have attained a considerable size.

This is the case with the ostrich.—She generally lays ten eggs; but these eggs are much sought after by the savages, who consider them as dainties; and when they discover them, they never fail to carry them away. The consequence is, that the animal is retarded in laying, and that young ostriches are reared of different ages. If a Hottentot find a nest where incubation is not yet begun, and if he suppose that it is known to himself only, it becomes a treasure, the produce of which he will reserve for a long time.

Instead of removing the eggs all at once, he takes only one or two, convinced that the female, who never begins to sit till she has completed her number, will lay again. Two days after he will repeat his theft. In short, if he plunder with address and precaution, he may cause her to lay as many as fifty; and sometimes even, when the nest is occupied by two or three

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three oſtriches aſſociated together and ſitting in company, as I have ſeen and already mentioned, he may procure a ſtill greater number.

A naturaliſt unacquainted with theſe facts may eaſily be led into an error. Accordingly, when a ſavage tells him that he has taken from an oſtrich's neſt 60 or 80 eggs, and perhaps more, he ought thus to account for the circumſtance, and not imagine that there is any great variation in the number laid by different individuals of this ſpecies.

OBSERVATIONS ON CERTAIN REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCES BETWEEN PLANTS AND BIRDS IN AFRICA.

From the ſame.

I CANNOT help expreſſing my regret that Sparmann, who was ſo little Preſſed for time when he undertook his journey, or Paterſon who ſeems to have travelled poſt, and as a man eager to finiſh his expedition, had not formed the deſign of penetrating into the country of the Kabobiquas, and as far even as the mountains of the Houzouanas.

What treaſures would theſe learned botaniſts have found there! And what riches might they not have brought away with them!

I have myſelf, indeed, but a few ſcore drawings, to prove what ſcience might have gained by their means; yet I invite other travellers to undertake what my little knowledge of botany prevented me from performing; and I dare promiſe them before hand the moſt ſplendid ſucceſs. But at the ſame time I muſt tell them, that they ought to dedicate ſeveral years to their reſearches, without which it will be impoſſible for them to accompliſh their purpoſe to any great extent.

It is not in Africa as in what are called the temperate countries of Europe. In theſe, nature gives the earth to vegetate part of the year only, while, during the other part, it is dead and lifeleſs. In Africa, on the contrary, there is no interruption.—The ſoil, warmed by the continual heat, is always fertile; and every month yields its plants, its flowers, and its fruits. Nor is there, as in Europe, a gradual developement and regular ſucceſſion. It is not the ſeaſon, nor is it the greater or leſs propinquity of the equator, that occaſions a more or leſs abundant vegetation.—The ſun itſelf, elſewhere conſidered as the primary cauſe of fertility, is here the ſecondary only. Its heat, it is true, is aſſiſting to the birth, growth, and ripening of vegetables; but they are the rains more particularly that occaſion them to ſpring up and unfold themſelves, that determine in great meaſure the place and time of their appearance, and cauſe them to ſhew themſelves in one place ſooner than in another. Now as the rains themſelves are owing to the ſituation of the mountains which attract the clouds, it follows, that they may be very unequally diſtributed, and that one ſpot may be deluged with them, while another properly watered, ſhall diſplay a vigorous ſtate of vegetation, and a third, dry and parched, exhibit only the image of death and deſolation.

From this fortuitous occurrence of the rains, ſome vegetables have a ſort of accidental ſucceſſion, according to the ſpots on which they grow, that naturally they ought not to have.—Thus in one place a ſpecies of flower has juſt blown, which farther on appeared ſix weeks before, and which, ten leagues farther ſtill, will perhaps not bloſſom in leſs than two months. In Africa, nature is always alive, and her action never benumbed by cold: but it is neceſſary to be on the watch for her; and the botaniſt who traverſes

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verſes the country, without reſiding in it a conſiderable time, muſt expect only the fortune of the day, and will of courſe bring away with him no other collection than what is afforded him by chance.

At the Cape are daily proofs of what I have ſaid. That colonies have long ago been viſited by amateurs of flowers and ſkilful botaniſts; yet every new comer finds ſomething with which to enrich his garden or his herbal. As it happens, perhaps, that no one arrives at the ſame place, under the ſame circumſtances, and at the ſame period as another, each meets with plants which they who preceded him neither knew nor had the power of knowing. The two naturaliſts I mentioned above have enriched ſcience by new diſcoveries, though they came after ſo many others.

Though the majority of theſe ſucceſſive journeys were made in a ſhort ſpace of time, they have contributed nevertheleſs to extend our knowledge, and increaſe the treaſures of natural hiſtory. What then would be effected, ſhould a man of information repair to ſome fertile and more diſtant ſpot, and remain a whole year, ſo as to ſee all that nature produces there blow in ſucceſſion under his eye!

What I have ſaid concerning plants is with equal truth applicable to birds; for the influence of the rains, which accelerates or retards the unfolding of the former, cannot fail to occaſion great difference in the laying, incubation, and moulting of the latter.

That I may render a double ſervice to perſons attempting a ſimilar enterprize to mine, I ſhall inſert here a remark, which I conſider as important, and that may ſave them from many miſtakes; which is, that the variation which is obſerved to take place in the ſame ſpecies of plants, according to the difference of age, of time, and of place, takes place alſo among the feathered tribe.

This accidental and tranſitory diſſimilitude is ſometimes ſo great, that a perſon would ſuppoſe himſelf to ſee individuals totally different; and I have known men learned in books and ſyſtems as much deceived in this reſpect as others. One of theſe cloſet naturaliſts, for inſtance, ſhewed me four birds as ſo many different ſpecies, and even as not belonging to the ſame genus, with which I was well acquainted, and which I knew to be the ſame bird, only of different ages.

In the firſt place, every male when young has the ſame plumage as his mother; and it is only as he grows older that he aſſumes that of his ſex. I will not venture to affirm that this is an univerſal and invariable rule; but I have hitherto met with no exception to it, whereas I have verified it, by my own obſervation, in more than a thouſand different ſpecies.

Many females too, when they grow ſo old as to ceaſe laying eggs, undergo a ſimilar change, and aſſume the more ſplendid colours belonging to the male of the ſpecies, which they retain during the remainder of their lives. This fact is ſtrikingly perceptible in thoſe ſpecies in which the male and female very much differ in their colour; as the golden pheaſant of China, for inſtance, now ſo common in our aviaries, in which the change takes place. I have obſerved the ſame tranſmutation in many other birds, of which I ſhall ſpeak elſewhere. In ſome ſpecies, and thoſe not few in number, the male alone regularly changes his colour, and aſſumes once in a twelvemonth the plumage of the female; ſo that at a certain period of the year all the birds of this ſpecies appear to be females. I have in my poſſeſſion ſpecimens of more than fifty of theſe changing ſpecies, in all their tranſitions from one hue to another; but the one in which it appears moſt extraordinary

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dinary is an African bunting, known by the name of *veuve à épaulettes rouges* *.

The female of this beautiful bird has the ſimple colours of the ſky-lark, and a ſhort horizontal tail, like that of almoſt all other birds: the male, on the contrary, is wholly black, except at the ſhoulder of the wing; where there is a large red patch; and his tail is long, ample, and vertical, like that of the common cock. But this brilliant plumage and fine vertical tail ſubſiſt only during the ſeaſon of love, which continues ſix months. This period over, he lays aſide his ſplendid habiliments, and aſſumes the more modeſt dreſs of his mate. The moſt extraordinary circumſtance is, that the vertical tail alſo changes to a horizontal one, and the male ſo exactly reſembles the female, that it is not poſſible to diſtinguiſh them from each other.

The female has her turn. When ſhe reaches a certain age, and has loſt the faculty of propagating the ſpecies, ſhe clothes herſelf for the remainder of her days in the garb which the male had temporarily aſſumed; her tail, like his at that period, grows long, and, like his alſo, from horizontal becomes vertical.

The birds of this ſpecies aſſociate together, live in a ſort of republic, and build their neſts near to each other. The ſociety uſually conſiſts of about fourſcore females: but whether, by a particular law of nature, more females are produced than males, or for any other reaſon of which I am ignorant, there are never more than twelve or fifteen males to this number of females, who have them in common.

All that I have here written I have read in the great book of nature.—Such obſervations, perhaps, have no great merit, and I conſider them myſelf as of little value: but they are at leaſt accurate; and the critics who have been deſirous of giving me their advice have neither found, nor will be able to find, ſimilar ones, either among their inventors of ſyſtems, or in the books of writers whoſe excurſions have never extended beyond the walls of a cloſet.

OBSERVATIONS ON CRAYON PAINTING.

The following is the Copy of a Manuſcript found among the Papers of the late Francis Cotes, Eſq. the celebrated Crayon Painter. It cannot fail to afford pleaſure to ſuch of our Readers as amuſe themſelves in the ſtudy and practice of this elegant branch of the Fine Arts.

CRAYON Pictures are in their nature more delicate, and conſequently more liable to injury, than almoſt every other kind of painting: they are uſually executed upon a paper ground, paſted over the fineſt linen, and are often painted upon blue, but moſt commonly upon paper prepared with a ſize ground, rendered of a middle teint for the ſake of expedition, and ſometimes upon paper perfectly white. It muſt not be concluded, that becauſe Crayon pictures are eaſily injured, they cannot with care be preſerved a great length of time; nay, for many centuries; but it will always be neceſſary to keep them with attention, and above all things to take care that they are not left in damp rooms, or in moiſt places, for the paſte which is uſed in preparing the grounds, will inevitably

* See Buffon's Planches Eulumínées, No 635. V. The orange-ſhouldered bunting. Latham's Synopſis, vol. ii. page 184.

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ably produce a mildew, and blacks, and the darkeſt colours be covered with ſpots.

All the light teints of Engliſh Crayons are perfectly ſafe and durable, and pictures of this deſcription are to be ſeen that have been painted more than forty years, and which have been expoſed to the climates of the Eaſt and Weſt Indies; and are, notwithſtanding, in no reſpect decayed. It muſt always be remembered, that as Crayon pictures are dry, and have of courſe a powdery ſurface, they never ſhould be left uncovered with a glaſs; becauſe whatever duſt ſettles upon them cannot be blown off or removed in any other manner. Crayon pictures, when finely painted, are ſuperlatively beautiful, and decorative in a very high degree in apartments that are not too large; for, having their ſurface dry, they partake in appearance of the effect of Freſco, and by candle light are luminous and beautiful beyond all other pictures.

The fineſt examples that are known in this branch of painting are the pictures by the Caval. Mengs in the gallery at Dreſden, the Seaſons and other beautiful paintings by Roſalba, and certain portraits of Lietard, which are diſperſed and to be found all over Europe, as he painted in almoſt every country; perhaps to theſe may be added a few of my late maſter's portraits; and finally, if it will not be deemed too much preſumption, my father's portrait and Mr Knapton's, her Majeſty with the Princeſs Royal ſleeping, Mrs Child, Miſs Jones, Miſs Wilton, and a few other portraits by myſelf.

Whatever ſpots appear in the blacks, and darkeſt colours, are eaſily removed with care by the point of a penknife; and if any ſpots ſhould ariſe upon the light parts of the fleſh, or other places, they ſhould in like manner be ſcraped off and repainted in, a ſpot at a time, exactly correſponding with the ſurrounding teints, till all the decayed parts are reſtored, which has often been done with admirable effect.

P.

EXTRACTS FROM TWO LETTERS, CONTAINING AN ACCOUNT OF A SOLITARY BEING, WHO WAS LIVING IN 1782 IN A FOREST IN STAFFORDSHIRE.

I HAVE been a great traveller ſince you wrote to me laſt, and like Ulyſſes have ſeen many men and many cities. I have ſeen moreover what he never ſaw, a real ſimple, unaffected hermit; not ſuch as with long beards, and pretended ſanctity, make pious means ſubſervient to worldly ends; but a poor, plain, honeſt old man, who has voluntarily quitted the buſy haunts of men, for the love of ſolitude and of Heaven.

In the midſt of an extenſive foreſt in Staffordſhire, called Chank Wood, two miles at leaſt from any frequented road, having ſurmounted a ſteep hill, and beheld before me a deep valley, in the midſt of which another little hill aroſe; towards the top of this laſt was my Hermit's habitation, partly built with brick, and partly dug in the ground; a little ſmoke gently aſcending towards the top of the eminence, ſerving to mark it for a human dwelling, from the dreary waſte around; about three yards from it, and leaning againſt the little gate of his little garden, appeared the venerable Sire, who, approaching me with courteous but feeble ſteps, aſked me if I had loſt my way, and offered to ſet me right.—I alighted from my horſe, and attended him to his cottage; cloſe to which on the left a board was fixed with theſe lines inſcribed: I give you them *verbatim & literatim.*

" Brown Beſs is kill'd, no luck but bad for me;

" She

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" She had no ſoul to loſe or ſave, yet her
I loved to ſee;
" Each morn ſhe did my humble cot attend,
" She was my kind companion, and my
ſilent friend."

'To the Memory of a Hare, killed by Mr Anſon's hounds after a chace of three hours.'

I then entered the old man's dwelling, which was about half the ſize of your inner parlour, and in which a little turf on the hearth, a few religious books, and a miſerable bed, were the only objects that drew my attention. I next attended him ſomewhat lower down the hill, where he ſhowed me a cavity neatly bricked by his own hands, and of the dimenſions of a human body: this, ſays he, is to be my grave, and I have a friend who, if he ſurvives me, will depoſit my remains here. Laſt of all, I peeped over a broom hedge into his garden, where the cabbages and potatoes would have been more plentiful, if the hares and the rabbits had been leſs ſo. I now began to have leiſure to contemplate the extraordinary inhabitant of theſe dreary ſcenes, and found him courteous, intelligent, and contented.—I have ſpent twelve years, ſays he, in this place; in which nothing has diſturbed my religious peace, unleſs indeed it was the death of that hare, which viſited me conſtantly with the utmoſt familiarity, and whoſe loſs this noiſy cur by my ſide does but ill ſupply.—I have been aſked for my beard; but I ſeek not ſingularity for its own ſake, and wiſh to dreſs, as far as I can, like other folks of my age and circumſtances. I walk three miles to church every Sunday, when I am prevented neither by illneſs nor weather; in theſe caſes I ſerve God at home, and can do it as well: I have been richer than now, but neither happier, nor more independent; as I often dine on bread and water ſweetened with a little ſugar, with perfect ſatisfaction.—I drink beer however, and ale too when I can get it; and ſometimes have brought a bottle of it in my hand from the town to my cottage; but there are no means of conveying any quantity hither; and I will not go there to ſeek it. If I quit this retreat, I muſt go into a workhouſe, which I diſlike; here I am quite contented: with what you have brought me from your charitable female friend, I have ſeventeen ſhillings, and have no farther anxiety for the winter: once I was here three whole days ſurrounded with ſnow, and unable to ſtir five yards from my dwelling; but I had bacon which had been ſent me by a friend; I had potatoes, and I had ſnow water to drink; and I had a mind perfectly at reſt. So far for the worthy Hermit, about whom all I have ſaid is exactly true, only that the real ſpeech was probably not worded in the ſame manner, and was interrupted by occaſional queſtions from me.

Further particulars of the ſaid Hermit.

I was on a week's tour, with Mr and Mrs ——, one of her ſiſters, and a gentleman, when we heard of this curious and venerable character. It is near Wolſely-bridge, in Staffordſhire, and about fourteen miles from Mr ——, that the foreſt is ſituated; and though my curioſity was much raiſed by the name of a Hermit, I do not think I ſhould have gone out of my way for farther information about him, had I not been ſtimulated to it by one of my fair companions, Miſs ——, who being informed by the Landlord that the pariſh had withdrawn their weekly allowance to him, in conſequence of having builded an ample poor houſe, to which he was at liberty to betake himſelf; and that therefore, his main dependence being removed, his ſituation muſt become more precarious, perſuaded me to riſe half an hour before the reſt of the party, to carry him a preſent from her;

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her; in this I readily acquiesced, having before felt some degree of inclination for it, which I had suppressed, on finding that none of my friends were disposed to accompany me. It was not without considerable difficulty that I traced the solitary to his cave; and on leaving him wandered about for some time over a most desolate country, before I could rejoin my companions. Conceive an open country many miles in circumference, with numberless tracts intersecting one another, all leading to widely different places, and all equally remarkable; conceive me also on this heath, on which I had never been before, in thickest of fogs, and you will have some idea of my situation. I must own my old friend gave me as good a description as he could of the road I was to take; but he pointed out some objects for direction, which I could not see through the mist, as it came on much faster after I had quitted him; and he acknowledged, moreover, that, seldom leaving his cell, he knew little of the different paths that conducted to "the busy haunts of men." It is probably in most cases some disgust conceived against mankind, arising from the baseness of individuals connected with him, that has made the melancholy and sentimental hermit forsake the chearful circles of society; and a cause of this sort seems to have operated very forcibly on the mind of the solitary I am describing. He, in the early part of life, (he is now seventy-three) received a brother into his house, who, after having *wasted his substance in riotous living*, was greatly distressed, and who requited his hospitality by debauching his wife; he then sold a small freehold, and wandered about the country for several years after the death of his unfaithful partner.—He married a second time; it was to a widow, and she behaved well to him; when she died, he betook himself to his old trade of a bricklayer, and —but whither am I going? this hermit of mine has already filled too many pages to my correspondent; let me call another cause.

AMUSING ACCOUNT OF AN ELEPHANT HUNT IN THE EAST INDIES.

My dear Sir,

I AM just returned from a four months excursion with his *Excellency* the *Nawab*, and as a sketch of our ramble may afford you some amusement in an idle hour, I shall detail a few of the most agreeable and interesting circumstances which occurred. We left *Lucnow* on the 4th of October 1793, and directed our course towards *Baraeech*: our *Kafeela* consisted of about 40,000 men and 20,000 beasts, composed of ten thousand soldiers, 1000 cavalry, and near 150 pieces of cannon: 1500 elephants, 3000 *Hackeries*, and an innumerable train of camels, horses, and bullocks; great numbers of *Ruts** filled with the *Nawab's* women; many large and small boats carried on carts drawn by 50, 40, 30, or 20 bullocks; tygers, leopards, hawks, fighting-cocks, quails, and nightingales; pigeons, dancing-women, and boys; singers, players, buffoons, and mountebanks. In short, his Excellency had every thing, every object which could please or surprise, cause a smile, or raise a sneer, attract admiration, fix with wonder, or convulse with laughter; captivate the eye, lull the ear, or tickle the palate: above 500 *Coolees* were employed to carry his shooting apparatus, guns, powder, shot, and *etcæteras*; he has above 1000 double barrel guns, the finest

 that

* *Ruts* are covered carriages for women, drawn by oxen.

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that *Manton* and *Neck* could make, and ſingle barrels, piſtols, ſwords, and ſpears without number.

Religion conſtrained him to ſtop ſome days at *Baraeech* to pay homage at the tomb of a celebrated Saint*; all *good men* who are able reſort to worſhip this holy Anchorite once a year, generally in the month of May; his bones were diſcovered about 400 years ago, and manifeſted their ſanctity by ſome miraculous marks.

From *Baraeech* we ſteered towards *Nanpara*, a ſmall town in the firſt range of mountains, commonly called the *Commow Hills*, which extend from the Eaſtern extremity of *Bootan* to *Hurdwar*, and divide *Hindoſtan* from *Tibet* and *Napal*. Game of all ſorts were deſtroyed every morning and evening without number or diſtinction; his *Excellency* is one of the beſt markſmen I ever ſaw; it would be ſtrange if he was not, as one day with another he fires above 100 ſhots at every ſpecies of birds and animals.

The firſt tiger we ſaw and killed was in the mountains: we went to attack him about noon; he was in a narrow valley, which the *Nawab* ſurrounded with above 200 elephants; we heard him growl horribly in a thick buſh in the middle of the valley. Being accuſtomed to the ſport, and very eager, I puſhed in my elephant; the fierce beaſt charged me immediately; the elephant, a timid animal, as they generally are, turned tail, and deprived me of the opportunity to fire; I ventured again, attended by two or three other elephants; the tiger made a ſpring, and nearly reached the back of one of the elephants, on which were three or four men; the elephant ſhook himſelf ſo forcibly as to throw theſe men off his back; they tumbled into the buſh; I gave them up for loſt, but was agreeably ſurprized to ſee them creep out unhurt.—His *Excellency* was all this time on a riſing ground near the thicket, looking on calmly, and beckoning to me to drive the tiger towards him; I made another attempt, and with more ſucceſs; he darted out towards me on my approach, roaring furiouſly, and laſhing his ſides with his tail. I luckily got a ſhot, and hit him; he retreated into the buſh, and ten or twelve elephants juſt then puſhing into the thicket, alarmed the tiger, and obliged him to run out towards the *Nawab*, who inſtantly gave him a warm reception, and, with the aſſiſtance of ſome of his *Omraos*, laid the tiger ſprawling on his ſide as dead as a ſtone. A loud ſhout of *wha! wha!* proclaimed the victory; and thoſe who had been too timid to approach before from idle apprehenſion, aſſumed their valour, and ruſhed on the fallen hero with ſlaughtering ſwords.—On elephants there is no danger in encountering theſe ſavage beaſts, which you know from repeated trials. I have been at the killing of above thirty tigers, and ſeldom ſaw any one hurt: if you recollect, I was once thrown off my elephant on one, and eſcaped with a bruiſe.

The next ſport we had of any magnitude was the attack on a wild elephant, which we met a few days after the battle with the tiger: we eſpied him on a large plain overgrown with graſs. The *Nawab*, eager for ſuch diverſions, immediately formed a ſemi-circle with 400 elephants, who were directed to advance on and encircle him. This was the firſt wild elephant I had ever ſeen attacked, and confeſs I did not feel very eaſy, however I kept alongſide of his *Excellency*, determined to take my chance. When the ſemi-circle of elephants got within three hundred yards of the wild one, he looked amazed, but not frightened, two large

* Named *Salar Gazee*.

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large *muſt** elephants of the *Nawab's* were ordered to advance againſt him; when they approached within 20 yards, he charged them; the ſhock was dreadful; however, the wild one conquered, and drove the *muſt* elephants before him. As he paſſed us, the *Nawab* ordered ſome of the ſtrongeſt female elephants with thick ropes to go along ſide of him, and endeavour to entangle him with nooſes and running knots; the attempt was vain, as he ſnapped every rope, and none of the tame elephants could ſtop his progreſs. The *Nawab*, perceiving it impoſſible to catch him, ordered his death, and immediately a volley of above 100 ſhots were fired; many of the balls hit him, but he ſeemed unconcerned, and moved on towards the mountains: we kept up an inceſſant fire for near half an hour; the *Nawab* and moſt of his *Omrahs* uſed rifles which carried two or three ounce balls, but they made very little impreſſion; the balls juſt entered the ſkin and lodged there. I went up repeatedly, being mounted on a female elephant, within ten yards of the wild one, and fired my rifle at his head; the blood guſhed out, but the ſkull was invulnerable. Some of the *Kandahar* horſe galloped up to the wild elephant, and made cuts at him with their ſabres; he charged the horſemen, wounded ſome, and killed others. Being now much exhauſted with the loſs of blood, having received above 3000 ſhots, and many ſtrokes of the ſabre, he ſlackened his pace, quite calm and ſerene, as if determined to meet his approaching end with the undaunted firmneſs of a hero. I could not at this time refrain from pitying ſo noble an animal, and thought I ſaw in him the great *Epaminondas* incompaſſed by the *Lacedemonians*, at the battle of *Mantineia*. The horſemen ſeeing him weak and ſlow diſmounted, and with their ſwords began a furious attack on the *tendons* of his hind legs; they were ſoon cut; unable to proceed, this noble *monarch* of the *woods* ſtaggered, looked with an eye of reproach mixed with contempt at his unfeeling foes, and then fell without a groan, like a mountain thrown on its ſide. The *Hatchetmen* now advanced, and commenced an attack on his large ivory tuſks, whilſt the horſemen and ſoldiers, with barbarous inſult, began a cruel and degrading aſſault on the extended hero; to try the ſharpneſs of their ſabres; diſplay the ſtrength of their arm, and ſhew their *invincible* courage. The ſight was very affecting: he ſtill breathed, and breathed without a groan; he rolled his eyes with anguiſh on the ſurrounding crowd; and, making a laſt effort to riſe, expired with a ſigh! Thus has many a brave Roman met his fate, overcome by ſuperior numbers. The *Nawab* returned to his tents, as much flushed with vanity and exultation as *Achilles*; and the remainder of the day, and many a day after, were dedicated to repeated narrations of this victory, which was ornamented and magnified by all the combined powers of ingenious flattery and unbounded exaggeration.

"Sooth'd with the ſound, the Prince
"grew vain,
"Fought all his battles o'er again,
"And thrice he routed all his foes,
"and thrice he ſlew the ſlain."

From the mountains we directed our courſe towards *Buckra Jeel*, where we arrived on the 4th of December. *Buckra Jeel* is a large lake about three

* *Muſt* elephants are thoſe who are in high *rut*; they are then very unmanageable, bold, ſavage, and often very dangerous. The male elephants become *muſt* at a certain age, which ſome ſay is forty years; the *muſt* elephants are the only ones who will dare to face a wild one; they are alſo uſed in the *elephant-fights* exhibited before the Princes of India.

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three miles round at its most contracted existence, and about 30 in its extensive period; surrounded by thick and high grass, at the foot of the *Gorackpoor* hills; the *Jungle* which entours the lake is full of wild elephants, rhinoceroses, tigers, leopards, wild buffalos, deer, and every species of aerial game. This was the place destined for the grand hunt, which we were daily taught to expect with pleasing anxiety, by the florid descriptions of his *Excellency*. On the 5th of December, early in the morning, we were summoned to the Sylvan war: a line of 1200 elephants was drawn up on the North of the lake, facing the East; and we proceeded rapidly through the high grass with minds glowing with the expectation of the magnanimous sport we should meet. Lay down your pipes, ye country squires, who boast in such pompous language the destruction of a poor *fox* or *puss*, and say in what splendid lexicon ye could find terms to convey a resemblance of the scene I saw, and now endeavour to describe. When we had arrived at the Eastern extremity of the lake, we perceived a large drove of wild elephants feeding and gambling at the foot of the mountains; I counted above *one hundred and seventy*. At this critical moment Mr Conway, a Gentleman in the Nawab's service, fell off his elephant, owing to the animal's slipping his fore foot into a concealed hole. Mr Conway was much bruised, pale, and almost senseless; the Nawab stopped to put him into a *palankeen*, and sent him back to the encampment. This gave the wild elephants time to gaze on our dreadful front, and recover from their amaze; many of them scampered off towards the hills. The Nawab divided our line of 1200 elephants into four bodies, and sent them in pursuit of the wild ones, which they were to take or destroy; I remained with the division attached to the Nawab; we attacked a large male elephant, and after a long contest killed him in the same manner as the one I have already described; we killed also four smaller ones, and our division, including the other three, caught 21 elephants, which we led to our encampment in high triumph. I have only given a short account of this grand hunt, as it is impossible for the most splendid language to describe what we saw and felt. The confusion, tumult, noise, firing, shrieking, and roaring of 1200 tame elephants attacked and attacking 170 wild ones, all in *terrible disorder tossed*, formed a dreadful melange which cannot be imagined by the most luxuriant fancy; to attempt therefore a delineation would be to injure the sublime subject. There were above 10,000 shots fired from all quarters; and considering the confusion, I am surprised the scene was not more bloody on our side; about 20 men were killed and maimed, and near half a dozen of horses. I had two rifles and two double barrels, and a boy to load for me in the *Khawas** ; yet I could not fire quick enough, though I expended 400 balls. Many of our tame elephants, who were *must*, and brought to oppose the wild ones, were knocked down, bruised, pierced, and made to fly; the largest elephant we killed was above ten feet high †, and would have sold for 20,000 rupees ‡ if it had been caught. Our prize of this day

* The *Khawas* is a place in the rear of the *Howda*, where the attendant sits. The *Howda* is a carriage or box like the body of a phæton, tied on the back of the elephant, where the rider is seated.

† Travellers say there are elephants 16 feet high, but this is the language of romance; I never saw one 11 feet high, and I have seen above some thousands. The *Nawab* gives extravagant prices for large elephants, and he has none 11 feet high.

‡ 2500l. sterling.

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day might, without amplification, be eſtimated at 50,000 *rupees* § ; but you know the love of lucre was not our aim.

Pauſe for a moment, my dear Sir, and reflect on the ſcene I have deſcribed ; and you will confeſs, though ſeen through the imperfect medium of a deſcription, that it muſt have been the ſublimeſt ſight that ever was preſented to the mind of man in the Sylvan war. *Apollo* would have been aſtoniſhed ; *Acteon* conſterned ; and *Diana* and her nymphs frightened out of their wits. We expatiate on it with rapture to this day ; and no one who was preſent will loſe the remembrance of it as long as he enjoy his rappellant faculties.

From *Buckra Jeel* we came to *Faizebad*, where we repoſed for three weeks, to recover from the great fatigue we had undergone. After a gay ſcene of every ſpecies of oriental amuſement and diſſipation, we returned to this place, having killed in our excurſion eight tigers, ſix elephants, and caught twenty-one. To enumerate the other kinds of game would require a ſheet as ample as the petition which was preſented to *Junggaze Khan ;* and might perhaps be treated by you in the manner that conqueror treated the petition.

AUTHENTIC AND INTERESTING STORY OF ADAM FLEMING, AND ELLEN IRVINE.

THE ruins of Kirkconnel chapel, in Dumfrieſhire, ſtand near the banks of the little river Kirtle, a beautiful ſtream, with wild hanging ſhrubs over it, and large natural blocks of marble on its ſides, which take an excellent poliſh, and which, intermingled with the ſhrubs, preſent, in their rude ſtate ruſtic ſeats and bowers of exquiſite beauty and fragrance. It was here that the tragedy happened which has given riſe to ſeveral of the artleſs, but affecting, compoſitions of the Scottiſh poets.

In the reign of the lovely, but unfortunate, Mary, their lived near this enchanting ſpot a young maid named Ellen Irvine ; who, tho' a vaſſal to the Laird of Kirkconnel, was herſelf heireſs to a very conſiderable fortune. This circumſtance, and her beauty, for which ſhe was ſo highly celebrated as to be called by way of diſtinction *The Fair Ellen*, procured her numerous admirers. Two of theſe, in particular, one whoſe name is not handed down to us, the other a youth of amiable character, by name Adam Fleming, preſſed their ſuit with equal eagerneſs, and, for a time, with equal ſucceſs. At length the virtues of young Fleming prevailed, and his rival was finally diſmiſſed. Jealous at this preference, and provoked beyond meaſure at his ill fortune, the diſappointed man waited with gloomy anxiety for the day of revenge. That day came unfortunately too ſoon.—Having traced the lovers from their home to one of the romantic ſeats already deſcribed near the banks of the rivulet, where they were ſitting, and diſcourſing of their approaching marriage, the ruffian returned to his houſe, deliberately loaded his carbine, and took his ſtation among ſome dwarf trees which grew on the other ſide of the ſtream. When he thought he had a convenient opportunity, he levelled his aim at his ſucceſsful rival ; but the faithful Ellen, who perceived his murderous deſign, and was reſolved to prevent it, had time to caſt herſelf before her lover ; and having received the contents of the carbine in her own breaſt, ſhe inſtantly expired. Words cannot paint the amazement, the horror, and deſpair, of the wretched Adam Fleming. Inſtantly, however, he purſued the aſſaſſin, who vainly hoped to eſcape by flight, and, having taken from him a life too juſtly forfeited, he left Scotland, and ſerved with diſtinction in the

§ Above 6cool. ſterling.

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the Portugueſe wars. The remainder of the ſtory carries with it an air of fiction; but there is the moſt unqueſtionable evidence of its truth. Fleming, having diſtinguiſhed himſelf in his military career, returned, covered with glory, to the banks of his native ſtream. Immediately on his arrival, he repaired to the tomb of his faithful miſtreſs, caſt himſelf upon it, and died.

He lies buried beſide her. The ſtone which covers him has on it engraved his ſword and a pilgrim's croſs, with an inſcription nearly defaced, but where it is ſtill poſſible to read,

Hic jacet Adam Fleming.

The authenticity can be eſtabliſhed by the teſtimony of original papers in the poſſeſſion of Sir William Maxwell, Bart. of Springkell, near Annan, on whoſe eſtate the ruins of Kirkconnel church are ſituate.

The ſtory of Adam Fleming and Ellen Irvine has given riſe to ſome of the moſt beautiful effuſions of the Scottiſh muſe. One of them, not to treſpaſs too long on your patience, is ſubjoined to this memoir. The ſpeaker is Adam Fleming. Mr Ritſon has judiciouſly given it a place in his collection of Scottiſh tragic Ballads, but gives it without any account of its author, or the occaſion on which it was compoſed. I hope I do not pay an ill compliment to its ſuperior merit by contraſting it with the "meaner beauties" of modern compoſition.

In a poem called "William and Ellen," 1796, the hiſtorical facts are properly ſtated. It appears from this detail,

1. That Ellen was not the *daughter* of the Scottiſh chieftain, but his vaſſal.

2. That the name of her lover was not William, but Adam.

3. That the father of Ellen did not attempt to influence her affections.

4. That Irving (or Irvine,) was the name of the *miſtreſs*, and not the *rival*, of Adam Fleming.

5. That the elopement of the lovers, and the ſeizure of Fleming, the attempt to ſell him for a ſlave, the ſtorm, the ſhipwreck, are all fabulous.

6. That the murderous weapon was not an arrow, but a carbine.

7. That William (Adam) avenged himſelf on the ſpot, and did not "purſue his rival through Britain, Lapland, and Ruſſia;" and did not "meet and *graſp his ſoul!!!*" in Tartary.

The narrative of the lover's death comes nearer to the truth of hiſtory than the reſt of the poem; but the facts themſelves are in their nature ſo full of lovely ſimplicity, that it is with regret we ſee them mixed with improbable and unintereſting romance. I am ready to admit, and ſometimes approve, poetical licence; but I conceive the extraneous circumſtances invented by the ballad-writer in queſtion, fatal to the ſucceſs of his poem.

"I wiſh I were where Ellen lies!
Night and day on me ſhe cries
To bear her company,
O! would that in her darkſome bed
My weary frame to reſt were laid,
From love and anguiſh free!

"I hear, I hear, the welcome ſound
Break ſlowly from the trembling ground
That ever calls on me.
O, bleſſed virgin, could my power
Vie with my wiſh, this very hour
I'd ſleep death's ſleep with thee.

"A lover's ſigh, a lover's tear,
Attended on thy timeleſs bier—
What more can Fate require?
I hear, I hear the welcome ſound—
Yes, I will ſeek the ſacred ground,
And on thy grave expire.

"The worm now taſtes that roſy mouth
Where glow'd, ſhort time, the ſmiles of youth:
And in my heart's dear home
Her ſnowy boſom loves to lie.
I hear, I hear, the welcome cry—
I come, my love, I come.

"O, life,

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" O, life, begone! thy irkſome ſcene
Can bring no comfort to my pain—
Thy ſcenes my pain recall.
My joy is grief, my life is dead,
Since ſhe for whom I liv'd is fled—
My love, my hope, my all.

" Take, take me to thy lowly ſide;
Of my loſt youth thou only bride,
O, take me to thy tomb!
I hear, I hear, the welcome ſound—
Yes, *life can flee at ſorrow's wound.*
I come, I come, I come."

ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF THE EARL OF ORFORD.

THIS Nobleman, better known in the republic of letters by the name of Horace Walpole, was the youngeſt of three ſons of the celebrated Miniſter of this country, Sir Robert Walpole, knight of the Garter, afterwards Lord Orford, by his firſt wife, Catharine, daughter of Robert Shorter, of Bybrook *, Kent, Eſq. to whoſe memory this her ſon erected, in Henry VII.'s chapel at Weſtminſter, a monument of filial piety and elegance of compoſition, a beautiful figure of a Veſtal, in white marble, on a pedeſtal of the ſame, with the following inſcription:—

To the memory
of
Catharine Lady Walpole,
eldeſt daughter of Robert Shorter, Eſq.
of Bybrook, in Kent,
and
firſt wife of Sir Robert Walpole,
afterwards Earl of Orford,
Horace,
her youngeſt ſon,
conſecrates this monument.
She had beauty and wit
without vice and vanity,
and cultivated the arts
without affectation.
She was devout,
though without bigotry to any ſect;
and was without prejudice to any party
though the wife of a Miniſter,
whoſe power ſhe eſteemed
but when ſhe could employ it
to benefit the miſerable,
or to reward the meritorious.
She loved a private life,
though born to ſhine in public;
and was an ornament to courts,
untainted by them.
She died April 20, 1737.

There are two portraits of this Lady, one in mezzotinto by Simon, after Dahl, the other prefixed to her ſon's deſcription of the Houghton picture.

Mr Walpole was born 1716; was ſome time at Eton ſchool, and afterwards at Cambridge. At Eton he formed an intimate acquaintance with the celebrated poet Gray; and they went together on the tour of Europe, in the years 1739, 1740, and 1741. Unhappily they had a diſpute in the courſe of their travels which produced a ſeparation. Mr Walpole was able to make a ſplendid figure during the remainder of his deſtined courſe; but poor Gray, after the ſeparation, was obliged to obſerve a very ſevere economy. " This difference aroſe from the difference of their tempers; the latter being, from his earlieſt years, curious, penſive, and philoſophical; the former, gay, lively, and inconſiderate. This, therefore, occaſioned their ſeparation at Reggio. Mr Gray went before him to Venice; and ſtaying there till he could find means of returning to England, he made the beſt of his way home, repaſſing the Alps, and following almoſt the ſame route, through France,

* Bybrook is in Kennington pariſh, and was purchaſed by Sir John Shorter, appointed Lord Mayor of London by James II. though neither ſheriff nor freeman, 1688, in which year he died, and was ſucceeded by his ſon John, father of Lady Walpole. Her ſiſter married Francis Lord Conway; and of her three brothers, John, the eldeſt, who ſucceeded his father, and was a commiſſioner of the ſtamp duties, on recovering from illneſs, renounced the errors of popery, which he had lately embraced, Sept. 12, 1731; another brother died Nov. 19, 1734.

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France, which he had before gone to Italy. In juſtice to the memory of ſo reſpectable a friend, Mr Walpole (ſays Mr Maſon, Life of Gray, 4to. p. 41.) enjoins me to charge him with the chief blame in their quarrel, confeſſing that more attention, complaiſance, and deference, to a warm friendſhip, and ſuperior judgment and prudence, might have prevented a rupture that gave much uneaſineſs to them both, and a laſting concern to the ſurvivor; though in the year 1744, a reconciliation was effected between them by a lady who wiſhed well to both parties." This event took place after their return to England; but the *wound* in their friendſhip left a *ſcar* that never was totally effaced. Mr Walpole was nominated to repreſent the city of Norwich, when his father viſited it, July 3, 1733; and attended the Pr. of Orange to England in that year. He was choſen member for Collington, in Cornwall, in the parliament which met June 25, 1741; was a ſecond time in parliament, as repreſentative for Caſtle-Riſing, in Norfolk, in 1747; and for King's Lynn, in 1754 and 1761; and, at the expiration of that parliament, he finally retired from the ſtage of politics, and confined himſelf wholly to literary purſuits. He held, to his death, the office of uſher of his Majeſty's exchequer, comptroller of the pipe, and clerk of the eſtreats. Upon the death of his nephew, George, third Earl of Orford, 1791, he ſucceeded to the title and eſtates.

Among the numerous publications which iſſued from his preſs, eſtabliſhed at Strawberry-hill, 1757, under the conduct of Mr Thos. Kirkgate, (who, after having largely contributed to the extenſion of his Lordſhip's fame by the honourable ſupport of his preſs for 40 years, is placed, we are ſorry to obſerve, in his patron's will, on the footing of a menial ſervant, by a legacy of ONLY 100l.) the firſt was "A Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, 1758," two volumes, 12mo, 300 copies, in which he has ſhewn much induſtry and judicious criticiſm; and of which a ſecond edition, corrected and enlarged, was publiſhed by Mr Dodſley, in 1759, by his permiſſion, for general ſale. In 1786, a poſtſcript was printed at Strawberry-hill; and, we underſtand, large additions are left in MS. for this Catalogue; the principal articles of which are, one of Lord Cheſterfield, and one other of Lord Edgcumbe, known by the name of Dick Edgcumbe, which are, perhaps, better written than any other two in the whole work; the latter is compoſed particularly *con amore*; and, though it repreſents the ſubject of it full of defect and irregular propenſity, yet theſe are ſo tempered with extenuating circumſtances and pardonable offences, as to leave, upon the whole, an amiable impreſſion of the character. Some trivial "Remarks" on this Catalogue were publiſhed in 1759.

"Ædes Walpolianæ; or, A Deſcription of the Pictures at Houghton-hall, Norfolk, 1752," 4to. This valuable collection he lived to ſee transferred to Ruſſia, to ſatisfy the creditors of his predeceſſor, but not till after the greater part had had juſtice done to them in engravings by various artiſts, under the truly liberal patronage of Mr Alderman Boydell.

His "Hiſtoric Doubts reſpecting the Character, Conduct, and Perſon, of Richard III. 1768," is a work of ingenuity, argument, and knowledge; but was, in a great meaſure, derived from Buck's Hiſtory of that Monarch. "Some Remarks" on this work, by Mr Robert Maſters, rector of Landbeach, Cambridgeſhire, in 'Archæologia,' with more petulance than argument, provoked Mr Walpole to withdraw himſelf from the Society of Antiquaries, of which he had

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had been elected a member in 1753. Mr Fred. Will. Guydickens alſo publiſhed "An anſwer" to it, or an attempt to confute him from his own arguments, 1768, 4to. under the initials F. W. G. of the Middle Temple. Dr Milles, Dean of Exeter, had alſo offered ſome arguments againſt them, from a Wardrobe account.

The "Anecdotes of Painting in England, with ſome Account of the principal Artiſts, with incidental Notes on other Arts, collected by the late Mr George Vertue, and now digeſted and publiſhed from his original MSS," were publiſhed in 3 vols. the two firſt in 1762, the third in 1763, 600 copies; and a ſecond edition of them, 1765, for William Bathoe, all at Strawberry-hill; where appeared, 1771, a fourth, to which was added "The Hiſtory of the modern Taſte in Gardening." In 1763 appeared "A Catalogue of Engravers who have been born or reſided in England; digeſted, by Mr Horace Walpole, from the MSS. of Mr Geo. Vertue: to which is added, an Account of the Life and Works of the latter:" in which the world is much indebted to him for many particulars relating to the genius, the works, and the life, of the inimitable Hogarth; and, in 1782, a third edition was printed in 5 vols. by Mr Dodſley; and a fourth, by the ſame bookſeller, 1786, in the ſame ſize and number of volumes. The Eſſay on Gardening was tranſlated into French by the late Duc de Nivernois, and printed, with the tranſlation, at Strawberryhill, 1785, in 4to. A copy of this tranſlation, late belonging to Mr B. White, has the following preſentation written in it: "Voila la petite ouvrage que M. le Comtrolleur-Général a permis qui lui fut adrené, & dont il avoit voulu voir un exemplaire. Si M. M. le C. G. lit te texte Angloiſe, il y trouvera beaucoup des choſes agréables; mais, s'il ne lit que le François, il eſt ſuplié de ſe ſouvenir que le traducteur n'avoit garde de lui en propoſer la lecture, & qu'en lui envoyant ſa chétive traduction, il ne fait que lui donner un preuve de ſon attachment. Dimanche, 18 X^bre, 1785."

One of the firſt effuſions of Mr Walpole's preſs, not the work of its noble owner, was a ſplendid edition of Mr Gray's poems, 1757, fol. with elegant and original deſigns by Mr Richard Bentley, eldeſt ſon of the celebrated Dr B*. Gray's two firſt odes were originally printed here, 1757.

In 1759 was printed at Strawberry-hill an handſome edition, in 4to. of "Lucan's Pharſalia," 300 copies, with notes on the firſt four books by Dr Bentley, under the direction of Mr Cumberland, who poſſeſſes the Doctor's claſſical books, with his marginal notes; the reſt of the notes are by Grotius.

"Life of Edward Lord Herbert of Cherbury, written by himſelf, 1764," 4to. 200 copies; reprinted by Dodſley, 1770, 4to.

"Mémoires du Comte de Grammont, par Monſieur le Comte Antoine Hamilton: nouvelle Edition, augmentée des Notes & des Eclairciſſements néceſſaire par M. Hor. Walpole, 1771," 4to. Of this work only 100 copies were printed ſeveral years before; and this edition was conſiderably improved with notes ſuch as an Engliſhman only could have ſupplied, illuſtrating the characters that figure in this Atalantis, or amorous hiſtory of the diſſolute court of Charles

* Author of ſeveral publications, and ſome pieces of much wit and humour; among which, his tragedy of "Philodamus" was illuſtrated with a commentary by Mr Gray, who eſteemed it one of the moſt capital pieces in the Engliſh language, and publiſhed by Dodſley, 1767.

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Charles II; with portraits of the author and his hero and heroine. There was an edition of these Mémoires in 8vo. 1761; but a more splendid edition in English, with notes, and 72 original portraits of the characters, foreign and domestic, mentioned herein, by Mr Harding, 1795, 4to.

His lesser publications were,

Paul Hentzner's journey into England in 1589, 1757, 220 copies, being that part of his "Itinerarium Galliæ, Germaniæ," &c. printed at Breslaw, 1617, 4to, and Nuremberg, 1629, 8vo, relating to this country.

Lord Whitworth's account of Russia, 1758, 12mo, 700 copies.

Fugitive Pieces, 12mo, 1758, 200 copies.

Parallel between Magliabecchi and Hill, by Mr Spence, 1758, 12mo, 700 copies.

Cornelie vestale, tragédie, par M. le président Henault, 1768, 12mo, 200 copies; 150 sent to Paris.

Copies of seven original letters from Edward VI. to Barnaby Fitz Patrick, 1771, 4to, 200 copies.

Miscellaneous Antiquities; or a Collection of curious papers, either republished from scarce tracts, or now first printed from original MSS, 1772, 4to, in numbers, to be continued occasionally, of which only two were printed*, 500 copies.

Verses by Mr Fitz Patrick and Mr Fox, 1775, 4to.

The Somnambule; or The Sleepwalker, a comedy, translated by Lady Craven, 1778.

Poems by Anna Chambers Countess Temple, 1764†, 4to 100 copies.

Hoyland's poems, 12mo, 1769, 300 copies.

Lines for the monument of Rose, a favourite spaniel.

W. Jones's Muse recalled, an ode, occasioned by the nuptials of [George John] Lord Viscount Althorpe [now Lord Spencer] and Miss Lavinia Bingham, daughter of Lord Lucan, 1781.

Play-bill, "High Life below Stairs," and "The Romp," with the songs in "High Life below Stairs," at the revived theatre at Hinchinbrook, 1786, fol.

Prologue and Epilogue, by Generals Conway and Burgoyne, to the play of "The Way to Keep Him," performed at Richmond-house, 17 May, 1787, before their Majesties and the Princesses, with the dramatis personæ, 1787, fol.

Bishop Bonner's Ghost, a poem, by Miss Hannah More, 1789, 4to.

Translation from Dante, Canto XXXIII. 4to.

The only dramatic work from his pen was "The Mysterious Mother, a Tragedy, 12°, never intended for performance or publication, printed at his own private press at Strawberry-hill, 1768, and of which only 50 copies were circulated among his friends‡. The story is founded on a subject too horrid for the stage; but it is well worthy of perusal in the closet, as it paints the horrors of guilt, and exhibits a considerable knowledge of the human heart, supported by much poetic vigour.

"The Castle of Otranto," a romance, by this author, inscribed to the late Earl of Hertford, 1766, 12mo. produced an agreeable exercise of the severer passions; but, as the archetype of all that miserable trash

* N° I. contained an account of tournaments, from Segar's "Honour Military and Civil, London, 1602;" N° II. Life of Sir Thomas Wyatt, son, with his defence after his indictment and trial, copied by Mr Gray from the British Museum. These numbers were aped by Mr Ives in two numbers the following year, inscribed to Mr W.; which, it is not unlikely, checked the other design.

† She was daughter of Thomas Chambers, of Hanworth, Esq.; married to the last Earl, Richard, 1737; and died 1777.

‡ It was pirated at Dublin, 1791, 12mo.

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trash which now deluges the press, and is calculated to excite apprehension and surprize, without throwing one new light upon life or nature, it may be regretted that the author ever presented it to the world. Another edition was published 1791, 12mo. A splendid edition of it, in quarto, was printed at the Bodoni press at Parma, 1791, with a view of the castle in its present state.

Lord O. was one of the combination of wits who supported Moore in his periodical paper intituled "The World; and his contributions were among the most numerous and successful articles in that entertaining miscellany.

Amongst the Earl's posthumous works will be his letters, during forty years, to Sir Horace Mann; and great additions to the "Royal and Noble Authors." And there are many pieces of occasional poetry, scattered through various publications, which might be formed into a volume, creditable to the taste and talents of this author. His conduct relative to the unfortunate Chatterton was a source of so much regret to himself, that we forbear any animadversion on the subject *.

Lord O. never was married; and, as far as we can learn, his chief mistress, through life, was the Muse. He was fond of conversation, agreeable, communicative in his manners, and possessed a greater stock of literary and political anecdotes, perhaps, than any man in this country. During almost the whole of his life he was the victim of the gout, which at last reduced him to a cripple. But it never impaired his faculties; and, to the very moment of death, his understanding seemed to bid defiance to the shock of Nature. He died at his house in Berkley square, having just entered his 80th year. He was interred among his family at Houghton, in a private manner, agreeably to his particular directions.

There are several prints of this Nobleman, from paintings taken in the earlier part of his life; but continued infirmity so changed his person, that none of them retain the least similitude: two, after Reynolds, by M'Ardell, 1757, mezzotinto, and by B. Reading; and a third by Parisot, after Falconet. The only faithful representation of him is to be found among the collection of contemporary heads, drawn by the ingenious Mr Geo. Dance. A fourth by Barlow, after Sir Joshua Reynolds, has just been published, of a size to bind up with his 4to publications; and another of Strawberry-hill by the same.

By a late decision of Chancery, on an amicable suit instituted therein, and determined just before Lord Orford's death, his great nephew, the Earl of Cholmondeley, comes into immediate possession of the Houghton estate; and to him Lord O. has given it by will; remainder to Lord Viscount Malpas. Besides his funded property, his Lordship leaves an estate, of near 4000l. a year, which accompanies the title. The earldom becomes extinct; the barony of Walpole devolves to Lord Walpole of Woolterton, on failure of issue-male in the elder branch of the family.

Lord Orford's will extends to the great length of 22 sheets of paper, besides the addition of 7 codicils. In one of these, written on a scrap of paper in December last, he desires that his body may be opened, and that it may be afterwards privately inter-

* See his letters to the Editor of Chatterton's Miscellanies, and to Mr Wm. Barrett, of Bristol, printed at his own press, 1779. It does not appear who was the Editor to whom this apology was addressed; but that Mr Barrett was most egregiously duped by the young forger, no proofs are wanting. If they are not thick enough, spread in the History of Bristol, perhaps they may be found in the study of another medical man.

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interred; and, in another, he makes a bequeſt, to Robert Berry, Eſq. of North Audley-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, and his two daughters, Mary and Agnes Berry, of a ſquare box, marked O, containing all his printed works and MSS. to be publiſhed at their diſcretion, and for their own emolument. To theſe two ladies he gives 4000l. each; and, for their lives, the houſe and garden late Mrs Clive's, with the long meadow before the ſame, and all the furniture there; after their deaths or marriages, to go to the ſame uſes as Strawberry-hill; and with a reſtriction not to let the houſe for longer than a year.

By the ſame codicil he alſo directs all the boxes containing his prints, books of prints, &c. be conveyed to Strawberry-hill, to remain as heir-looms appurtenant to that eſtate; and makes it a particular requeſt to the perſon in poſſeſſion of his favourite reſidence, that the books, and every article of furniture there, may be preſerved with care, and not diſpoſed of, nor even removed. But all the letters written to him by ſuch of his friends as ſhall be living at the time of his death, are to be returned to the writers.

Strawberry-hill * is given to the Hon. Mrs Anne Damer †, and a legacy of 2000l. to keep it in repair, on condition that ſhe reſides there, and does not diſpoſe of it to any perſon, unleſs it be the Counteſs-dowager of Waldegrave, on whom and her heirs it is entailed.

Lord Orford has died worth 91,000l. 3 per cents, and has given away 50,000l. ſterling in legacies (which, in the preſent ſtate of the funds will leave nothing to the reſiduary-legatee.) His Lordſhip had promiſed his niece, the Dutcheſs of Glouceſter, his beautiful villa of Strawberry-hill at his deceaſe; but, offering her the choice of that or a legacy of 10,000l. ſhe has preferred the latter; the intereſt of which is left to truſtees, for her ſeparate uſe, during the joint lives of herſelf and the Duke; and the principal to herſelf at the Duke's death. He has bequeathed 5000l. and the advowſon of Peldon rectory, Eſſex, to his great niece, Counteſs dowager Waldegrave, for life; remainder to her eldeſt and other ſons; then to the Counteſs of Euſton and her ſons; then to Lady Horatio-Anne Seymour Conway and her iſſue. To the Counteſs dowager Waldegrave he has alſo given his leaſehold houſe in Berkeley-ſquare, with the uſe of the furniture for life; then to her eldeſt ſon. To his brother-in-law, Charles Churchill, and to George his ſon, 3500l. in truſt, to pay the intereſt to Mrs. Elizabeth Hun-

* This very beautiful villa was originally a ſmall tenement, built 1698, by the Earl of Bradford's coachman, as a lodging-houſe. Colley Cibber was one of its firſt tenants; and, after him, ſucceſſively, Talbot Biſhop of Durham, the Marquis of Carnarvon, Mrs Cheuevix the toy-woman, and Lord John Philip Sackville. Mr W. purchaſed it 1747, began to fit it up in the Gothic ſtyle 1753, and completed it 1776. He permitted it to be ſhewn, by tickets, to parties of four, from May to October, between the hours of 12 and 3, and only one party a day. The beſt, conciſe account of this villa, and its valuable content, that has hitherto appeared, may be found in Mr Byſons's "Environs of London," but a more particular deſcription of it may ſoon be expected in a Hiſtory (already printed) of the Pariſh of Twickenham. A *Catalogue raiſonnée* of its furniture was drawn up by the noble owner, printed at Strawberry-hill in 1774, and reſerved as a bequeſt to his particular friends after his deceaſe. Of this work 100 copies are on ſmall paper, and 6 on large; it is illuſtrated with 14 prints by Godfrey, after drawings by Marlow and Pars. In the cottage in the flower-garden was a library, formed of all the publications during the reigns of the three Georges, or Mr W's own time.

† Daughter of the late Gen. Conway, and relict of the Hon. John Damer, eldeſt ſon of the preſent Earl of Dorcheſter.

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Hunter Daye and Rachel Davison Daye, in full satisfaction for their claims against the advowson of Peldon; and, after their decease, to pay that sum to his brother-in-law Chas. C. To Lord Frederick Campbell and Mrs Damer 4000l. in trust for Caroline Countess Dowager of Aylesbury, widow of Gen. Conway, and mother of Mrs Damer, for life; and after to Mrs D. To his sister Lady Maria Churchill 2000l. and an annuity of 200l.; and to her two daughters, Lady Cadogan and Sophia Walpole, 500l. each. To her three nephews, George, Henry, and Horace Churchill, 500l. each. To his niece Laura Keppel 500l.; and to each of her children, Frederick K. Anna-Maria Stapleton, Laura Fitzroy, and Charlotte K. 500l. each. To the Countess of Euston, Lady Horatio Anne Seymour Conway, Hon. and Rev. Robert Cholmondeley, 500l. each. To his great nephew George-James Cholmondeley, 500l.; and 500l. in trust for his mother. To his great nieces, Margaret C. Frances Bellingham, and the Hon. Mrs Esther Lisle, 500l. each. To Sir Horace Mann, 5000l. To his deputy, Chas. Bedford, 2000l.; and to his clerk, William Harris, 1500l. To his servant Philip Colomb, an annuity of 25l. and afterwards a legacy of 1500l. all his wearing apparel, and the Walnut-tree house in Twickenham for ever. To his gardener, John Cowie, an annuity of 20l. for his life, and that of Catherine his wife. Legacies (in general 100l. each) to all his present and many of his former servants. The intereft of 300l. to the poor of Twickenham. To the Duke of Richmond 200l. and to him and the Duchess, 300l. each, for rings. To Lord Frederick Campbell 200l. for a ring; and his Lordship and Mrs Damer are appointed executor and executrix; and Mrs Damer residuary legatee.

The Duke of Richmond and Lord George Lennox are trustees for his leasehold manor and lands in Norfolk, held of the Bishop of Norwich and Christ's College, Cambridge, for the use of the persons possessed of the freehold estates in Norfolk.

CONTINUATION OF LETTERS FROM A TRAVELLER AT BERLIN.

From the Varieties of Literature.

LETTER III.

Berlin, Jan. 25, 1786.

YESTERDAY I was at a festivity which actually filled me with such lively emotions, that it can scarcely be expected I should be able to give you an exact account of it. I have frequently been witness to the rejoicings given on the birth-days of kings and princes; have seen the spectacles, illuminations, and in short whatever on such occasions are usually termed demonstrations of joy. But these things have always appeared to me under the idea of etiquette; and I cannot recollect that they ever once presented themselves to my mind so real and substantial, so plainly remote from all hypocrisy, as that which I saw on the anniversary of the birth of the great Frederic, at Berlin.

At the very commencement of his reign he excited the admiration of all his subjects by the sudden and bold resolution he formed of aggrandising his territories; and by the excellent institutions he made in them during the years of peace from 1746 to 1756 he gained their love. Both these sentiments were raised to their highest pitch in the seven years war, as the glorious atchievements of the king spread his fame over all the world, and the repeated dangers to which his person was exposed thro'-

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out the whole of it, were ſufficient to convince his people that they were dearer to him than his life. From that period, the ſolemnity I ſpeak of is dated; a ſolemnity which indeed is nothing in itſelf; but, to the king, to whoſe honour it is inſtituted, muſt be more flattering than all the panegyrics which are delivered on the 24th of January before the learned aſſemblies in various parts of his dominions. This ſolemnity is kept by a number of different companies here in Berlin, who meet on this day alone throughout the year, to rejoice at the preſervation of their monarch.—Theſe companies conſiſt ſome of a larger and ſome of a ſmaller number of perſons; that to which I was invited was compoſed of about a hundred members, without including the ladies and ſtrangers each member is allowed to bring with him, and whoſe number is unlimited. The company came together at about five o'clock, and when they found themſelves ſufficiently numerous, they proceeded into a ſpacious hall, at the upper end of which on an aſcent of ſteps was an ornamental table placed exactly under a portrait of the king as large as life, which hung againſt the wall, and which repreſented a kind of altar, on which two hearts were placed upright, topped by a lambent flame. About this ſplendid apparatus the ladies ſeated themſelves in a large circle; behind them the gentlemen took their ſtations. This done, they all burſt forth in one general chorus accompanied by a noble band of muſic, to the melody of the morning ſong in the death of Abel; the words whereof were printed ſolely for this occaſion, and had been previouſly diſtributed to all preſent. After the concluſion of the chorus one of the company ſtepped forward, went up to the altar, and pronounced a ſhort oration of his own compoſing. This firſt act was now terminated by a ſecond chorus, at the end of which the whole company ſtood up to dance.—On this day, it is an expreſs law to begin by minuets, which continue a conſiderable while; to the end that all the elderly ladies, of whom a great number have been members of this ſociety from its firſt inſtitution, may have an opportunity likewiſe of celebrating the feſtivity by dancing. About nine o'clock we all ſat down to table; which was better provided than uſual at Berlin on ſimilar occaſions. Here we were likewiſe entertained by vocal and inſtrumental muſic. We then renewed the dances, and the whole entertainment was cloſed about midnight by a grand and ſolemn proceſſion. Thus have I briefly deſcribed to you what paſſed; but the vivacity, the heartfelt joy, that prevailed among this friendly ſociety, the emotion that was apparent from the countenances of numbers of them, the avidity that every one ſhewed to teſtify, that he felt, no leſs than the reſt, the general happineſs, and took no leſs participation in it; that deſire which every one manifeſted to inſpire all with the ſame patriotic ardour he felt himſelf, and which kindled a ſort of generous jealouſy in the breaſt of every one preſent—is what I cannot deſcribe to you; you muſt ſtrive to conceive it yourſelf; and to this end collect into your mind at once, whatever you have ſeen of chearfulneſs and ſatisfaction, in thoſe large ſocieties where they are ſo ſeldom found. Think then how ſtrong my feelings alſo muſt have been, how much my heart expanded, what an intimate concern I took in the felicity that did not perſonally relate to me. All ſentiments ſeemed this evening to combine and unite in making the object of the feſtivity the only object of entertainment.—Nothing was ſcarcely ſpoke of but the king, of his great and ſurpriſing qualities, of the freſh inſtances of juſtice he had ſhewn, of his paternal ſolicitude for his ſubjects; and amidſt

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the univerſal joy, the poor were not forgotten.

Such an enthuſiaſm can only be awakened by a king, who has ſtood the teſt in ſo many particulars, who is in ſo many reſpects as great as Frederick. A ſovereign, who, with ſuch ſlender means, in compariſon of other princes, has executed the greateſt plans; humbled the foes that were far more mighty than himſelf; by one time compelling them to enlarge his dominions at their expence, and at another to leave him in the quiet poſſeſſion of them; who, without having been at any other courts, yet exactly knows the modes of acting adopted by all thoſe courts, and underſtands the motives of their conduct; tranſpierces with acute ſagacity their moſt ſecret aims: with refined diſcernment ſurveys their politics, and thus holds and directs the balance of Europe; who, in the midſt of all theſe extenſive affairs and ſolicitudes, not only does not forget his people, leaves nothing of the adminiſtration to his miniſters, but guides and conducts all the parts of it himſelf, is conſtantly watchful for the proſperity of his ſubjects, forms the wiſeſt eſtabliſhments, allows all men acceſs to him without delay, adminiſters the ſtricteſt juſtice without reſpect of perſons, teaches the nobles to be humane, by teſtifying his contempt for their accidental diſtinctions, and ſupporting the wretched by the moſt active aſſiſtance, and even by large pecuniary donations——ſuch a ſovereign muſt neceſſarily obtain the love of his ſubjects: and even, on occaſions where the public welfare demands ſome little ſacrifices, muſt put ſelf-intereſt to ſilence. In general too we muſt do the Berliners the juſtice to confeſs, that they have at times ſome reaſon to complain of the reſtraints and limitations that are ſet to their liberty. The king is manifeſtly addicted to the phyſiocratic ſyſtem, and places the wealth of a country, not without foundation, in a good cultivation of the ſoil, and the well-being of its peaſantry. The former he does all in his power to promote, while he encourages the latter by immunities and pecuniary aſſiſtances; and never have they been ſo much at their eaſe as during his reign. He has erected fabrics, that his ſubjects might no longer be dependent on foreigners, not as the means of promoting commerce: for it was never his intention that the foreigner ſhould draw the ſame commodities from his country. He granted monopolies, not for the ſake of enriching the individuals that had them; but that his ſubjects might not be deficient in thoſe foreign products, which are now become but too much general wants, and to ſupply them with them at a cheaper rate, by allowing advantages to monopoliſts in a country where no freedom of commerce ſhould exiſt, advantages which it was impoſſible to allow to particular ſhops without manifeſt detriment to the whole. You know, my friend, what a hearty averſion I bear in general to all monopolies: but I do not therefore forget that there may be caſes where it is adviſable to grant them, and even prudent, at leaſt for a time. Countries whoſe products are but few, and have not much of their own to barter with the foreigner, are ſubject to different laws from thoſe in a contrary ſituation, or which can purſue an unlimited commerce by ſea. It has already been obſerved by other writers, how ſimple, but at the ſame time how ingenious the ſyſtem of the king of Pruſſia is, and how abſolutely neceſſary every minuter part of it is to the ſupport of the whole. His ſucceſſor will find the kingdom in a very different condition from that in which the preſent ſovereign found it when he received the reins of government; and probably it may then be prudent here and there to alter an eſtabliſhment

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which the predeceſſor muſt have made if he would not act unwiſely Permit me to give you but one inſtance from the conſtitution of this country, how much circumſtances may render a certain regulation needful, which would be utterly blameable if it were ordained to continue longer than a ſtated period.

In all the accounts of Berlin that are publiſhed by travellers, ſo much ſtreſs is laid upon the dearneſs of firewood in this city, and all foreigners that come hither complain ſo loudly on this head, that one would imagine it muſt be dearer here than in any other place in the world. In general, this cry principally proceeds from the tavern-keepers, as it is with theſe people the generality of foreigners converſe moſt on ſuch ſubjects, and who indeed find their account in thus keeping up the opinion; as it thereby becomes leſs ſtriking if they charge the traveller a high price for firing, which they actually do to an unpardonable degree. But the inhabitants themſelves complain of it; they ſay, we might certainly expect to have fire-wood at a reaſonable rate, as we are ſurrounded by foreſts: and ſo far they are in the right. But they ought not on this account to exclaim againſt a regulation which prudence required; as they are always far better off than the inhabitants of the other cities of Germany. For a ſtack of wood, which, according to the admeaſurement here in uſe, amounts to about as much as five Saxon fathoms, coſts much leſs; as the price of one ſuch ſtack is, ſince this regulation took place, even in the depth of winter, never above eighteen, or at moſt twenty dollars, and at preſent even no more than ſixteen dollars, and eight groſchen. The whole matter ſtands thus:—Formerly the wood trade was entirely free at all ſeaſons of the year; every peaſant might cut wood where, when, and in what quantity, he choſe, bring it to town, and there diſpoſe of it.—Rich people, who could afford to payſ or a whole ſtack at once, found their advantage in this method; they bought it of the boors themſelves, and always got it very cheap. So much the worſe however fared the poor; for, as the peaſants were obliged ſoon to return back from the city, and could not wait to diſpoſe of the ſmaller parcels: people were not wanting who took what remained off their hands, and ſold it only to the poor, at very exorbitant prices, who thus were forced to pay for their wood three or four times as much as the rich. In the ſeven years war this abuſe had reached its height; ſo that a number of unfeeling wretches got their livelihood by purſuing this infamous trade. On the king's return to Berlin, and being informed of the diſorder, he bethought himſelf of the means for remedying it. What appeared to him the beſt, he inſtantly adopted. He transferred the whole trade in fire-wood to a company, who bound themſelves to procure the neceſſary quantity, and to ſell it, in large and ſmall parcels, at one equal price. Hence, doubtleſs, a monopoly aroſe, and the man of condition muſt pay ſomewhat dearer for his wood; but at the ſame time the poor have it much cheaper than formerly. Every one perceives the neceſſity of the regulation, and every one applauds the ſovereign for making it. It is true, he promiſed at that time, that it ſhould be of no longer a continuance than for a few years, till things were reduced to their priſtine order; and that then ſeveral changes might be expected, and ſtill other alleviations; this however remains as it was; and the monopoliſts have indeed turned it greatly to their profit; by conſtantly raiſing the price by inſenſible degrees. It is likewiſe a general complaint, that many other abuſes have ſlipped in, by which the foreſts even greatly ſuffer, as the com-

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pany keep up a good underſtanding with the foreſters, who therefore pay no regard in what parts the wood is felled, but allow it to be carried away from places where the tranſport is the ſhorteſt; and it is already talked of as if the grant would be entirely aboliſhed, and that the king would take the trade into his own hands.

CHARACTER AND DEPORTMENT OF A FEMALE HALF-SAVAGE OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

From Vaillant's Travels in Africa, Vol. II.

BOTH from her natural diſpoſition, and the mode of life ſhe had embraced, this woman appeared to be perfectly happy. Her days were ſpent in frolic and merriment. She was above all extremely curious. My waggons and equipage ſo occupied her attention, that ſhe was continually examining them. I had not a piece of furniture or a ſingle implement of which ſhe would not know the name and the uſe. To pleaſe her, I was obliged to open and empty all my boxes; and ſhe ſuffered not the leaſt bundle or the ſmalleſt drawer to eſcape.

Reſpecting myſelf, alſo, ſhe was inexhauſtible in her queſtions; and frequently put to me ſuch ſimple and frank ones, as almoſt to render me curious in my turn. My beard, which as yet was not very large, was a ſubject of ſingular amuſement; ſhe handled it without ceremony, toyed with me in all ways, and told me, that in her eyes I was handſomer than the handſomeſt Hottentot. I thought her alſo very well for the place where we were, and indeed ſhe was the Venus of the country. The ſcantineſs of her attire left great part of her charms expoſed to view; but ſhe thought no more of indelicacy in exhibiting, than of modeſty in concealing them. A man of leſs temperance would have had no favour to aſk, and no denial to fear.

Meanwhile it appeared ſtrange to me, that being deſcended from a white parent, and having it in her power to live among whites, and ſettle herſelf in a habitation like her father's, ſhe ſhould renounce ſuch an advantage. This remark I made to her, and aſked what motive ſhe had for preferring the wandering life of the Hottentots, and adopting a caſtle leſs reſpectable than that in which ſhe was born. Her anſwer aſtoniſhed me. It was rational, and appeared to originate from a ſort of native philoſophy which I certainly did not expect to find in ſo giddy and volatile a head.

"It is true, I am the daughter of a white man," ſaid ſhe, "but my mother is a Hottentot. Thus allied by birth to two different races, I had to chooſe with which of them I would live. You know the profound contempt which the whites entertain for the blacks, and even for thoſe of a mixed breed like myſelf. To ſettle among them was to expoſe myſelf to daily diſgrace and affronts, or to be reduced to live alone, ſolitary and unhappy; while among the Hottentots I was ſure of finding a welcome, and of being treated with friendſhip and eſteem. What, let me aſk, would you have done in my place? For my part, between certain friends, and undoubted enemies, I ſaw no room to heſitate. I preferred happineſs to pride. Among your planters I ſhould have been overwhelmed with humiliations; among thoſe of my mother's complexion I am happy. Eſteemed and reſpected, and perfectly free, I am in want of nothing. Elſewhere I ſhould have ſhed torrents perhaps of tears: here I laugh all the day

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long; and you may judge from my diſpoſition whether I am content."

Thus ſagaciouſly did my pretty mulatto reaſon; and if her playfulneſs and frivolity ſometimes teazed me, to balance the account I was frequently aſtoniſhed at her good ſenſe.

ACCOUNT OF THE CHARACTER AND MANNERS OF THE HOUZOUANAS.

From the ſame.

THE head of the Houzouana, exhibits the principal characteriſtics of that of the Hottentot, but is rounder towards the chin. They are alſo not ſo black in complexion; but have the lead colour of the Malays, diſtinguiſhed at the Cape by the name of *bouguinée*. Their hair, more woolly, is ſo ſhort that I imagined at firſt their heads to have been ſhaved. The noſe too is ſtill flatter than that of the Hottentots; or, rather, they ſeem altogether deſtitute of a noſe; what they have conſiſting only of two broad noſtrils which project at moſt but five or ſix lines. Accordingly, mine being the only one in the company formed after the European manner, I appeared in their eyes as a being diſfigured by nature. They could not be reconciled to this difference, which they conſidered as a monſtrous deformity; and, during the firſt days of my reſidence among them, I ſaw their eyes continually fixed on my countenance, with an air of aſtoniſhment truly laughable.

From this conformation of the noſe, a Houzouana, when ſeen in profile, is the reverſe of handſome, and conſiderably reſembles an ape. When beheld in front, he preſents, on the firſt view, an extraordinary appearance, as half the face ſeems to be fore-head. The features, however, are ſo expreſſive, and the eyes ſo large and lively, that, notwithſtanding this ſingularity of look, the countenance is tolerably agreeable.

As the heat of the climate in which he lives renders clothing unneceſſary, he continues during the whole year almoſt entirely naked, having no other covering than a very ſmall jackal-ſkin faſtened round his loins by two thongs, the extremities of which hang down to his knees. Hardened by this conſtant habit of nakedneſs, he becomes ſo inſenſible to the variations of the atmoſphere, that, when he removes from the burning ſands of the level country to the ſnow and hoar-froſt of his mountains, he ſeems indifferent to, and not even to feel the cold.

His hut in no wiſe reſembles that of the Hottentot. It appears as if cut vertically through the middle; ſo that the hut of a Hottentot would make two of thoſe of the Houzouanas.

During their emigrations, they leave them ſtanding, in order that, if any other horde of the ſame nation paſs that way, they may make uſe of them.

When on a journey, they have nothing to repoſe on but a mat, ſuſpended from two ſticks, and placed in an inclined poſition. They often even ſleep on the bare ground. A projecting rock is then ſufficient to ſhelter them; for every thing is ſuited to a people whoſe conſtitutions are proof againſt the ſevereſt fatigue. If, however, they ſtop any where to ſojourn for a while, and find materials proper for conſtructing huts, they then form a kraal; but they abandon it on their departure, as is the caſe withall the huts which they erect.

This cuſtom of labouring for others of their tribe announces a ſocial character and a benevolent diſpoſition. They are, indeed, not only affection-

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are husbands and good fathers, but excellent companions. When they inhabit a kraal, there is no such thing among them as private property; whatever they possess is in common.

If two hordes of the same nation meet, the reception is on both sides friendly; they afford each other mutual protection, and confer reciprocal obligations. In short, they treat one another as brethren, though perhaps they are perfect strangers, and have never seen each other before.

CHARACTER OF MR JOHN PINKERTON.

From an Address to the Public, recommending an edition of the Scriptores Rerum Anglicarum, in the second volume of Gibbon's Miscellaneous Works.

THE man is at length found, and I now renew the proposal in a higher tone of confidence. The name of this editor is Mr John Pinkerton; but as that name may provoke some resentments, and revive some prejudices, it is incumbent on me, for his reputation, to explain my sentiments without reserve; and I have the satisfaction of knowing that he will not be displeased with the freedom and sincerity of a friend. The impulse of a vigorous mind urged him, at an early age to write and to print, before his taste and judgment had attained to their maturity. His ignorance of the world, the love of paradox, and the warmth of his temper, betrayed him into some improprieties, and those juvenile sallies, which candour will excuse, he himself is the first to condemn, and will perhaps be the last to forget. Repentance has long since propitiated the mild divinity of Virgil, against whom the rash youth, under a fictitious name, had darted the javelin of criticism. He smiles at his reformation of our English tongue, and is ready to confess, that in all popular institutions, the laws of custom must be obeyed by reason herself. The Goths still continue to be his chosen people, but he retains no antipathy to a Celtic savage; and without renouncing his opinions and arguments, he sincerely laments that those literary arguments have ever been embittered, and perhaps enfeebled, by an indiscreet mixture of anger and contempt. By some explosions of this kind, the volatile and fiery particles of his nature have been discharged, and there remains a pure and solid substance, endowed with many active and useful energies. His recent publications, a Treatise on Medals, and the edition of the early Scotch Poets, discover a mind replete with a variety of knowledge, and inclined to every liberal pursuit; but his decided propensity, such a propensity as made Bentley a critic, and Rennel a geographer, attracts him to the study of the History and Antiquities of Great Britain; and he is well qualified for this study, by a spirit of criticism, acute, discerning, and suspicious. His edition of the original Lives of the Scottish Saints has scattered some rays of light over the darkest age of a dark country: since there are so many circumstances in which the most daring legendary will not attempt to remove the well-known landmarks of truth. His Dissertation on the Origin of the Goths, with the Antiquities of Scotland, are, in my judgment, elaborate and satisfactory works; and were this a convenient place, I would gladly enumerate the important questions in which he has rectified my old opinions concerning the migrations of the Scythic or German nation from the neighbourhood of the Caspian and the Euxine to Scandinavia, the eastern coasts of Britain, and the shores of the Atlantic ocean. He ha-

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has ſince undertaken to illuſtrate a more intereſting period of the Hiſtory of Scotland; his materials are chiefly drawn from papers in the Britiſh Muſeum, and a ſkilful judge has aſſured me, after a peruſal of the manuſcript, that it contains more new and authentic information than could be fairly expected from a writer of the eighteenth century *. A Scotchman by birth, Mr Pinkerton is equally diſpoſed, and even anxious, to illuſtrate the Hiſtory of England: he had long, without my knowledge, entertained a project ſimilar to my own; his twelve letters, under a fictitious ſignature, in the Gentleman's Magazine (1788,) diſplay the zeal of a patriot, and the learning of an antiquarian. As ſoon as he was informed, by Mr Nicol the bookſeller, of my wiſhes and my choice, he advanced to meet me with the generous ardour of a volunteer, conſcious of his ſtrength, deſirous of exerciſe, and careleſs of reward: we have diſcuſſed, in ſeveral converſations, every material point that relates to the general plan and arrangement of the work: and I can only complain of his exceſſive docility to the opinions of a man much leſs ſkilled in the ſubject than himſelf. Should it be objected, that ſuch a work will ſurpaſs the powers of a ſingle man, and that induſtry is beſt promoted by the diviſion of labour, I muſt anſwer, that Mr Pinkerton ſeems one of the children of thoſe heroes, whoſe race is almoſt extinct; that hard aſſiduous ſtudy is the ſole amuſement of his independent leiſure; that his warm inclination will be quickened by the ſenſe of a duty reſting ſolely on himſelf; and that he is now in the vigour of age and health; and that the moſt voluminous of our hiſtorical collections was the moſt ſpeedily finiſhed by the diligence of Muratori alone. I muſt add, that I know not where to ſeek an aſſociate; that the operations of a ſociety are often perplexed by the diviſion of ſentiments and characters, and often retarded by the degrees of talent and application; and that the editor will be always ready to receive the advice of judicious counſellors, and to employ the hand of ſubordinate workmen.

Two queſtions will immediately ariſe, concerning the title of our hiſtorical collection, and the period of time in which it may be circumſcribed. The firſt of theſe queſtions, whether it ſhould be ſtiled the *Scriptores Rerum Britannicarum*, or the *Scriptores Rerum Anglicarum*, will be productive of more than a verbal difference; the former impoſes the duty of publiſhing all original documents that relate to the hiſtory and antiquities of the Britiſh iſlands; the latter is ſatisfied with the ſpacious, tho' leſs ample, field of England. The ambition of a conqueror might prompt him to graſp the whole Britiſh world, and to think, with Cæſar, that nothing was done while any thing remained undone.

"*Nil actum reputans dum quid ſupereſſet*
"*agendum.*"

But prudence ſoon diſcerns the inconvenience of increaſing a labour already ſufficiently arduous, and of multiplying the volumes of a work, which muſt unavoidably ſwell to a very reſpectable ſize. The extraneous appendages of Scotland, Ireland, and even Wales, would impede our progreſs, violate the unity of deſign, and introduce into a Latin text a ſtrange mixture of ſavage and unknown idiom. For the ſake of the Saxon Chronicle, the editor of the *Scriptores Rerum Anglicarum* will probably improve his knowledge of our mother tongue; nor will he be at

* This work, entitled, "The Hiſtory of Scotland and the Houſe of Stuart," is juſt publiſhed, in 2 vols. 4to.

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at a loss in the recent and occasional use of some French and English memorials. But if he attempts to hunt the old Britons among the islands of Scotland, in the bogs of Ireland, and over the mountains of Wales, he must devote himself to the study of the Celtic dialects, without being assured that his time and toil will be compensated by any adequate reward. It seems to be almost confessed, that the Highland Scots do not possess any writing of a remote date; and the claims of the Welsh are faint and uncertain. The Irish alone boast of whole libraries, which they sometimes hide in the fastnesses of their country, and sometimes transport to their colleges abroad; but the vain and credulous obstinacy with which, amidst the light of science, they cherish the Milesian fables of their infancy, may teach us to suspect the existence, the age, and the value of these manuscripts, till they shall be fairly exposed to the eye of profane criticism. This exclusion, however, of the countries which have since been united to the crown of England must be understood with some latitude: the Chronicle of Melrose is common to the borderers of both kingdoms: the *Expugnatio Hibernie* of Giraldus Cambrensis contains the interesting story of *our* settlement in the western isle; and it may be judged proper to insert the Latin Chronicle of Caradoc, (which is yet unpublished,) and the code of native laws which were abolished by the conqueror of Wales. Even the English transactions in peace and war with our independent neighbours, especially those of Scotland, will be best illustrated by a fair comparison of the hostile narratives. The second question, of the period of time which this Collection should embrace, admits of an easier decision; nor can we act more prudently, than by adopting the plan of Muratori, and the French Benedictines, who confine themselves within the limits of ten centuries, from the year five hundred to the year fifteen hundred of the Christian æra. The former of these dates coincides with the most ancient of our national writers; the latter approaches within nine years of the accession of Henry VIII. which Mr Hume considers as the true and perfect æra of modern history. From that time we are enriched, and even oppressed, with such treasures of contemporary and authentic documents in our own language, that the historian of the present or a future age will be only perplexed by the choice of facts, and the difficulties of arrangement. *Exoriatur aliquis*—a man of genius, at once eloquent and philosophic, who should accomplish, in the maturity of age, the immortal work which he had conceived in the ardour of youth.

DESCRIPTION OF AMERICAN WHITE-WASHING.

By Dr Franklin.

Written in the Character of a Gentleman who corresponds with his Friend in England.

SIR,

MY wish is to give you some account of the people of these new states, but I am far from being qualified for the purpose, having as yet seen little more than the cities of New York and Philadelphia. I have discovered but few national singularities among them. Their customs and manners are nearly the same with those of England, which they have long been used to copy. For, previous to the revolution, the Americans were from their infancy, taught to look up to the English as patterns of

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of perfection in all things. I have observed, however, one custom, which, for aught I know, is peculiar to this country. An account of it will serve to fill up the remainder of this sheet, and may afford you some amusement.

"When a young couple are about to enter into the matrimonial state, a never-failing article in the marriage-treaty is, that the lady shall have and enjoy the free and unmolested exercise of the rights of *white-washing*, with all its ceremonials, privileges, and appurtenances. A young woman would forego the most advantageous connection, and even disappoint the warmest wish of her heart, rather than resign the invaluable right. You will wonder what this privilege of *white-washing* is: I will endeavour to give you some idea of the ceremony, as I have seen it performed.

There is no season of the year in which the lady may not claim her privilege, if she pleases; but the latter end of May is most generally fixed upon for the purpose. The attentive husband may judge by certain prognostics when the storm is nigh at hand. When the lady is unusually fretful, finds fault with the servants, is discontented with the children, and complains much of the filthiness of every thing about her—these are signs which ought not to be neglected; yet they are not decisive, as they sometimes come on and go off again, without producing any farther effect. But if, when the husband rises in the morning, he should observe in the yard a wheel-barrow with a quantity of lime in it, or should see certain buckets with lime dissolved in water, there is then no time to be lost: he immediately locks up the apartment or closet where his papers or his private property are kept, and putting the key in his pocket, betakes himself to flight: for a husband, however beloved, becomes a perfect nuisance during this season of female rage: his authority is superseded, his commission is suspended, and the very scullion who cleans the brasses in the kitchen, becomes of more consideration and importance than him. He has nothing for it, but to abdicate, and run from an evil which he can neither prevent nor mollify.

The husband gone, the ceremony begins. The walls are in a few minutes stripped of their furniture; paintings, prints, and looking-glasses, lie in a huddled heap about the floors; the curtains are torn from the testers, the beds crammed into the windows; chairs and tables, bedsteads and cradles, crowd the yard; and the garden-fence bends beneath the weight of carpets, blankets, cloth cloaks, old coats, and ragged breeches. *Here* may be seen the lumber of the kitchen, forming a dark and confused mass: for the foreground of the picture, gridirons and frying pans, rusty shovels and broken tongs, spits and pots, joint-stools, and the fractured remains of rush-bottomed chairs. *There* a closet has disgorged its bowels, cracked tumblers, broken wine-glasses, phials of forgotten physic, of unknown powders, seeds and dried herbs, handfuls of old corks, tops of teapots, and stoppers of departed decanters;—from the rag-hole in the garret to the rat-hole in the cellar, no place escapes unrummaged. It would seem as if the day of general doom was come, and the utensils of the house were dragged forth to judgment. In this tempest, the words of Lear naturally present themselves, and might, with some alteration, be made strictly applicable;

——'Let the great gods,
That keep this dreadful pudder o'er our heads,
Find out their enemies now. Tremble, thou wretch,
That hast within thee undivulged crimes
Unwhipt of justic?'—
—— 'Close pent-up guilt,
Raise your concealing continents, and ask
These dreadful summoners grace!'

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This ceremony completed, and the houſe thoroughly evacuated, the next operation is to ſmear the walls and ceilings of every room and cloſet with bruſhes dipped in a ſolution of lime, called *white-waſh*; to pour buckets of water over every floor, and ſcratch all the partitions and wainſcoats with rough bruſhes wet with ſoap-ſuds, and dipped in ſtone-cutters ſand. The windows by no means eſcape the general deluge. A ſervant ſcrambles out upon the penthouſe, at the riſk of her neck, and with a mug in her hand, and a bucket within reach, ſhe daſhes away innumerable gallons of water againſt the glaſs panes; to the great annoyance of the paſſengers in the ſtreet.

I have been told that an action at law was once brought againſt one of theſe water nymphs, by a perſon who had a new ſuit of cloathes ſpoiled by this operation; but, after long argument, it was determined by the whole court, that the action would not lie, in as much as the defendant was in the exerciſe of a legal right, and not anſwerable for the conſequences; and ſo the poor gentleman was doubly non-ſuited; for he loſt not only his ſuit of cloathes, but his ſuit at law.

Theſe ſmearings and ſcratchings, waſhings and daſhings, being duly performed, the next ceremonial is to cleanſe and replace the diſtracted furniture. You may have ſeen a houſe-raiſing, or a ſhip-launch, when all the hands within reach are collected together: recollect, if you can, the hurry, buſtle, confuſion, and noiſe of ſuch a ſcene, and you will have ſome idea of this cleaning match. The misfortune is, that the ſole object is to make things clean; it matters not how many uſeful, ornamental, or valuable articles are mutilated, or ſuffer death under the operation: a mahogany chair and carved frame undergo the ſame diſcipline; they are to be made *clean* at all events; but their preſervation is not worthy of attention. For inſtance, a fine large engraving is laid flat upon the floor; ſmaller prints are piled upon it, and the ſuperincumbent weight cracks the glaſſes of the lower tier: but this is of no conſequence. A valuable picture is placed leaning againſt the ſharp corner of a table; others are made to lean againſt that, until the preſſure of the whole forces the corner of the table through the canvas of the firſt. The frame and glaſs of a fine print are to be *cleaned*; the ſpirit and oil uſed on this occaſion are ſuffered to leak through and ſpoil the engraving; no matter; if the glaſs is clean, and the frame fine, it is ſufficient; the reſt is not worthy of conſideration. An able arithmetician has made an accurate calculation, founded on long experience, and has diſcovered, that the loſſes and deſtruction incident to two white-waſhings are equal to one removal, and three removals equal to one fire.

The cleaning frolic over, matters begin to reſume their priſtine appearance. The ſtorm abates, and all would be well again, but it is impoſſible that ſo great a convulſion, in ſo ſmall a community, ſhould not produce ſome farther effects. For two or three weeks after the operation, the family are uſually afflicted with ſore throats or ſore eyes; occaſioned by the cauſtic quality of the lime, or with ſevere colds from the exhalations of wet floors or damp walls.

I know a gentleman, who was fond of accounting for every thing in a philoſophical way. He conſiders this, which I have called a cuſtom, as a real periodical diſeaſe, peculiar to the climate. His train of reaſoning is ingenious and whimſical; but I am not at leiſure to give you a detail. The reſult was, that he found the diſtemper to be incurable; but after much ſtudy he conceived he had diſcovered a method to divert the evil he could not ſubdue. For this

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this purpose, he caused a small building, about twelve feet square, to be erected in his garden, and furnished with some ordinary chairs and tables; and a few prints of the cheapest sort were hung against the walls. His hope was, that when the white-washing frenzy seized the females of his family, they might repair to this apartment, and scrub and scour, and smear to their heart's content; and so spend the violence of the disease in this outpost, while he enjoyed himself in quiet at head-quarters. But the experiment did not answer his expectation; it was impossible it should, since a principal part of the gratification consists in the lady's having an uncontrouled right to torment her husband at least once a year, and to turn him out of doors, and take the reins of government into her own hands.

There is a much better contrivance than this of the philosopher's, which is, to cover the walls of the house with paper; this is generally done; and though it cannot abolish, it at least shortens the period of female dominion. The paper is decorated with flowers of various fancies, and made so ornamental that the women have admitted the fashion, without perceiving the design.

There is also another alleviation of the husband's distress; he generally has the privilege of a small room or closet for his books and papers, the key of which he is allowed to keep. This is considered as a privileged place, and stands like the land of Goshen amid the plagues of Egypt. But then he must be extremely cautious, and ever on his guard. For should he inadvertently go abroad and leave the key in his door, the house-maid, who is always on the watch for such an opportunity, immediately enters in triumph with buckets, brooms, and brushes; takes possession of the premises, and forthwith puts all his books and papers *to rights*: to his utter confusion, and sometimes serious detriment. For instance:

A gentleman was sued by the executors of a tradesman, on a charge found against him in the deceased's books to the amount of 30*l*. The defendant was strongly impressed with an idea that he had discharged the debt and taken a receipt; but as the transaction was of long standing, he knew not where to find the receipt. The suit went on in course, and the time approached when judgment would be obtained against him. He then sat seriously down to examine a large bundle of old papers, which he had untied and displayed on a table for that purpose. In the midst of his search, he was suddenly called away on business of importance; he forgot to lock the door of his room. The housemaid, who had been long looking out for such an opportunity, immediately entered with the usual implements, and with great alacrity fell to cleaning the room, and putting things *to rights*. The first object that struck her eye was the confused situation of the papers on the table; these were without delay bundled together, like so many dirty knives and forks; but in the action a small piece of paper fell unnoticed on the floor, which happened to be the very receipt in question; as it had no very respectable appearance, it was soon after swept out with the common dirt of the room, and carried in a rubbish pan to the yard. The tradesman had neglected to enter the credit in his book; the defendant could find nothing to obviate the charge, and so judgment went against him for the debt and costs. A fortnight after the whole was settled, and the money paid, one of the children found the receipt among the rubbish in the yard.

There is also another custom peculiar to the city of Philadelphia, and

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and nearly allied to the former. I mean that of waſhing the pavement before the door every Saturday evening. I at firſt took this to be a regulation of the police; but on further inquiry find it is a religious rite, preparatory to the ſabbath; and is, I believe, the only religious rite in which the numerous ſectaries of this city perfectly agree. The ceremony begins about ſun-ſet, and continues till about ten or eleven at night. It is very difficult for a ſtranger to walk the ſtreets on theſe evenings; he runs a continual riſk of having a bucket of dirty water thrown againſt his legs; but a Philadelphian born, is ſo much accuſtomed to the danger, that he avoids it with ſurpriſing dexterity.

It is from this circumſtance that a Philadelphian may be known any where by his gait. The ſtreets of New York are paved with rough ſtones; theſe indeed are not waſhed, but the dirt is ſo thoroughly ſwept from before the doors, that the ſtones ſtand up ſharp and prominent, to the great inconvenience of thoſe who are not accuſtomed to ſo rough a path. But habit reconciles every thing. It is diverting enough to ſee a Philadelphian at New York; he walks the ſtreet with as much painful caution, as if his toes were covered with corns, or his feet lamed with the gout; while a New Yorker, as little approving the plain maſonry of Philadelphia, ſhuffles along the pavement like a parrot on a mahogany table.

It muſt be acknowledged, that the ablutions I have mentioned are attended with no ſmall inconvenience; but the women would not be induced, from any conſideration, to reſign their privilege. Notwithſtanding this, I can give you the ſtrongeſt aſſurances, that the women of America make the moſt faithful wives, and the moſt attentive mothers in the world; and I am ſure you will join me in opinion, that if a married man is made miſerable only *one* week in a whole year, he will have no great cauſe to complain of the matrimonial bond. I am, &c.

ANSWER TO THE ABOVE, IN THE CHARACTER OF A LADY; BUT REALLY BY THE SAME HAND.

SIR,

I HAVE lately ſeen a letter upon the ſubject of *white-waſhing*, in which that neceſſary duty of a good houſe-wife is treated with unmerited ridicule. I ſhould probably have forgot the fooliſh thing by this time; but the ſeaſon coming on which moſt women think ſuitable for cleanſing their apartments from the ſmoke and dirt of the winter, I find this ſaucy author diſhed up in every family, and his flippant performance quoted wherever a wife attempts to exerciſe her reaſonable prerogative, or execute the duties of her ſtation. Women generally employ their time to better purpoſe than ſcribbling. The cares and comforts of a family reſt principally upon their ſhoulders; hence it is that there are but few female authors; and the men, knowing how neceſſary our attentions are to their happineſs, take every opportunity of diſcouraging literary accompliſhments in the fair ſex. You hear it echoed from every quarter,—'My wife cannot make verſes, it is true; but ſhe makes an excellent pudding; ſhe can't correct the preſs, but ſhe can correct her children, and ſcold her ſervants with admirable diſcretion; ſhe can't unravel the intricacies of political economy and federal government; but ſhe can knit charming ſtockings.' And this they call praiſing a wife, and doing juſtice to her character, with much nonſenſe of the like kind.

I ſay, women generally employ their time to much better purpoſe than

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than scribbling; otherwise this facetious writer had not gone so long unanswered. We have ladies who sometimes lay down the needle, and take up the pen; I wonder none of them have attempted some reply. For my part, I do not pretend to be an author. I never appeared in print in my life, but I can no longer forbear saying something in answer to such impertinence, circulate how it may. Only, Sir, consider our situation. Men are naturally inattentive to the decencies of life; but why should I be so complaisant? I say, they are naturally filthy creatures. If it were not that their connection with the refined sex polished their manners, and had a happy influence on the general economy of life, these lords of the creation would wallow in filth, and populous cities would infect the atmosphere with their noxious vapours. It is the attention and assiduity of the women that prevent men from degenerating into mere swine. How important then are the services we render; and yet for these very services we are made the subject of ridicule and fun. Base ingratitude! Nauseous creatures! Perhaps you may think I am in a passion. No, Sir, I do assure you I never was more composed in my life; and yet it is enough to provoke a saint to see how unreasonably we are treated by the men. Why now, there's my husband—a good enough sort of a man in the main—but I will give you a sample of him.

He comes into the parlour the other day, where, to be sure I was cutting up a piece of linen. Lord! says he, what a flutter is here! I can't bear to see the parlour look like a taylor's shop; besides, I am going to make some important philosophical experiments, and must have sufficient room. You must know my husband is one of your would-be philosophers. Well, I bundled up my linen as quick as I could, and began to darn a pair of ruffles, which took up no room, and could give no offence. I thought, however, I would watch my lord and master's important business. In about half an hour the tables were covered with all manner of trumpery; bottles of water, phials of drugs, pasteboard, paper and cards, glew, paste, and gum-arabic; files, knives, sciffars and needles; rosin, wax, silk, thread, rags, jags, tags, books, pamphlets, and papers. Lord bless me! I am almost out of breath, and yet I have not enumerated half the articles; well, to work he went, and although I did not understand the object of his manœuvres, yet I could sufficiently discover that he did not succeed in any one operation. I was glad of that, I confess, and with good reason too; for, after he had fatigued himself with mischief, like a monkey in a china shop, and had called the servants to clear every thing away, I took a view of the scene my parlour exhibited. I shall not even attempt a minute description; suffice to say, that he had overset his ink-stand, and stained my best mahogany table with ink; he had spilt a quantity of vitriol, and burnt a large hole in my carpet; my marble hearth was all over spotted with melted rosin: beside this, he had broken three china cups, four wine-glasses, two tumblers, and one of my handsomest decanters. And, after all, as I said before, I perceived that he had not succeeded in any one operation. By the bye, tell your friend, the white-wash scribbler, that this is one means by which our closets become furnished with 'halves of china-bowls, cracked tumblers, broken wine-glasses tops of teapots, and stoppers of departed decanters.' I say, I took a view of the dirt and devastation my philosophic husband had occasioned; and there I sat, like Patience on a monument, smiling at grief; but it worked inwardly. I would almost as soon the melted

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melted roſin and vitriol had been in his throat, as on my dear marble hearth and my beautiful carpet. It is not true that women have no power over their own feelings; for notwithſtanding this provocation, I ſaid nothing, or next to nothing: for I only obſerved, very pleaſantly, what a lady of my acquaintance had told me, that the reaſon why philoſophers are called *literary* men, is becauſe they make a great *litter;* not a word more; however, the ſervant cleared away, and down ſat the philoſopher. A friend dropt in ſoon after—Your ſervant, Sir, how do you do? 'O Lord! I am almoſt fatigued to death; I have been all the morning making philoſophical experiments.' I was now more hardly put to it to ſmother a laugh, than I had been juſt before to contain my rage; my *precious* went out ſoon after, and I, as you may ſuppoſe, muſtered all my forces; bruſhes, buckets, ſoap, ſand, limeſkins, and cocoa-nutſhells, with all the powers of houſewifery, were immediately employed. I was certainly the beſt philoſopher of the two; for my experiments ſucceeded, and his did not. All was well again, except my poor carpet—my vitriolized carpet, which ſtill continued a mournful memento of philoſophic fury, or rather philoſophic folly. This operation was ſcarce over, when in came my experimental philoſopher, and told me with all the indifference in the world, that he had invited ſix gentlemen to dine with him at three o'clock. It was then paſt one. I complained of the ſhort notice; poh! poh! ſaid he, you can get a leg of mutton, and a loin of veal; and a few potatoes, which will do well enough. Heavens, what a chaos muſt the head of a philoſopher be! a leg of mutton, a loin of veal and potatoes! I was at a loſs whether I ſhould laugh or be angry; but there was no time for determining: I had but an hour and half to do a world of buſineſs in. My carpet, which had ſuffered in the cauſe of experimental philoſophy in the morning, was deſtined to be moſt ſhamefully diſhonoured in the afternoon by a deluge of naſty tobacco juice. Gentlemen ſmoakers love ſegars better than carpets. Think, Sir, what a woman muſt endure under ſuch circumſtances, and then, after all, to be reproached with her cleanlineſs, and to have her white-waſhings, her ſcourings, and ſcrubbings made the ſubject of ridicule, it is more than patience can put up with. What I have now exhibited is but a ſmall ſpecimen of the injuries we ſuſtain from the boaſted ſuperiority of men. But we will not be laughed out of our cleanlineſs. A woman would rather be called any thing than a *ſlut*, as a man would rather be thought a knave than a fool. I had a great deal more to ſay; but I am called away; we are juſt preparing to white-waſh, and of courſe I have a deal of buſineſs on my hands. The white-waſh buckets are paraded, the bruſhes are ready, my huſband is gone off—ſo much the better: when one is about a thorough cleaning, the firſt dirty thing to be removed is one's huſband. I am called for again. Adieu.

A CURIOUS ANECDOTE IN NATURAL HISTORY.

From Lyſon's Environs of London, vol. IV.

LITTLE GROVE, in the pariſh of Eaſt Barnet, in Hertfordſhire, was the ſeat of the late Mr Juſtice Willis, who purchaſed it of Faneſ William Sharpe, Eſq. Mr Sharpe's father had at this place a Canada gooſe, which formed an extraordinary affection for a houſe dog. The ſtory

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story is extremely well attested, and furnishes a very curious anecdote in natural history. It was drawn up by Mr F. W. Sharpe, and inserted in his copy of Willoughby's Ornithology.

The following account of a Canada goose is so extraordinary, that I am aware it would with difficulty gain credit, were not a whole parish able to vouch for the truth of it.—The Canada geese are not fond of a poultry-yard, but are rather of a rambling disposition: one of these birds was observed, however, to attach itself, in the strongest and most affectionate manner, to the house-dog, would never quit the kennel except for the purpose of feeding, when it would return again immediately. It always sat by the dog, but never presumed to go into the kennel, except in rainy weather. Whenever the dog barked, the goose would cackle, and run at the person she supposed the dog barked at, and try to bite him by the heels. Sometimes she would attempt to feed with the dog, but this the dog, who treated his faithful companion rather with indifference, would not suffer. This bird would not go to roost with the others at night, unless driven by main force; and when in the morning she was turned into the field, she would never stir from the yard gate, but sit there the whole day in sight of the dog.—At last, orders were given that she should be no longer molested, but suffered to accompany the dog as she liked: being thus left to herself, she ran about the yard with him all night, and what is particularly extraordinary, and can be attested by the whole parish, whenever the dog went out of the yard and ran into the village, the goose always accompanied him, contriving to keep up with him by the assistance of her wings, and in this way of running and flying, followed him all over the parish. This extraordinary affection of the goose toward the dog, which continued till his death, two years after it was first observed, is supposed to have originated from his having accidentally saved her from a fox in the very moment of distress.

While the dog was ill, the goose never quitted him day nor night, not even to feed; and it was apprehended that she would have been starved to death, had not orders been given for a pan of corn to be set every day close to the kennel. At this time the goose generally sat in the kennel, and would not suffer any one to approach it except the person who brought the dog's or her own food. The end of this faithful bird was melancholy; for when the dog died she would still keep possession of the kennel; and a new house-dog being introduced, which in size and colour resembled that lately lost, the poor goose was unhappily deceived, and, going into the kennel as usual, the new inhabitant seized her by the throat and killed her. A similar affection was observed between a cat and a pigeon, some years ago, at the house of the late Robert James, Esq. of Putney, with this difference, that it appeared to be reciprocal. What rendered it more extraordinary was, that they were both found one day on the wall of the garden, and both became domesticated at Mr James's, where they continued to be inseparable companions.

ON THE EMPLOYMENT OF TIME.

From Gisborne's Inquiry into the Duties of the Female Sex.

TO occupy the mind with useful employment is among the best methods of guarding it from surrendering itself to dissipation. To occu-

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py it with such employments regularly, is among the best methods of leading it to love them. Young women sometimes complain, and more frequently the complaint is made for them, that they have nothing to do. Yet few complaints are urged with less foundation. To prescribe to a young person of the female sex the precise occupations to which she should devote her time, is impossible. It would be to attempt to limit, by inapplicable rules, what must vary according to circumstances which cannot previously be ascertained. Differences in point of health, of intellect, of taste, and a thousand nameless particularities of family occurrences and local situation, claim, in each individual case, to be taken into the account. Some general reflections, however, may be offered.

I advert not yet to the occupations which flow from the duties of matrimonial life. When, to the rational employments open to all women, the entire superintendence of domestic economy is added; when parental cares and duties press forward to assume the high rank in a mother's breast to which they are entitled; to complain of the difficulty of finding proper methods of occupying time, would be a lamentation which nothing but politeness could preserve from being received by the auditor with a smile. But in what manner, I hear it replied, are they, who are not wives and mothers, to busy themselves? Even at present, young women in general, notwithstanding all their efforts to quicken and enliven the slow-paced hours, appear, if we may judge from their countenances and their language, not unfrequently to feel themselves unsuccessful. If dress then, and what is called dissipation, are not to be allowed to fill so large a space in the course of female life as they are now overspread; and your desire to curtail them in the exercise of this branch of their established prerogative, is, by no means, equivocal; how are well-bred women to support themselves in the single state through the dismal vacuity that seems to await them? This question it may be sufficient to answer by another. If young and well-bred women are not accustomed, in their single state, regularly to assign a large proportion of their hours to serious and instructive occupations; what prospect, what hope is there that, when married, they will assume habits to which they have ever been strangers, and exchange idleness and volatility for steadiness and exertion?

To every woman, whether single or married, the habit of regularly alloting to improving books a portion of each day, and, as far as may be practicable, at stated hours, cannot be too strongly recommended. I use the term *improving* in a large sense; as comprehending whatever writings may contribute to her virtue, her usefulness, and her innocent satisfaction, to her happiness in this world and in the next. She who believes that she is to survive in another state of being through eternity, and is duly impressed by the awful conviction, will not be seduced from an habitual study of the Holy Scriptures, and of other works calculated to imprint on her heart the comparatively small importance of the pains and pleasures of this period of existence; and to fill her with that knowledge, and inspire her with those views and dispositions, which may enable her to rejoice in the contemplation of futurity. With the time allotted to the regular perusal of the word of God, and of performances which enforce and illustrate the rules of Christian duty, no other kind of reading ought to be permitted to interfere. At other parts of the day, let history, biography, poetry, or some of the various branches of elegant and profitable knowledge, pay their tribute of instruction and amusement. But let her

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her ſtudies be confined within the ſtricteſt limits of purity. Let whatever ſhe peruſes in her moſt private hours be ſuch as ſhe needs not to be aſhamed of reading aloud to thoſe whoſe good opinion ſhe is moſt anxious to deſerve. Let her remember that there is an all-ſeeing eye, which is ever fixed upon her, even in her cloſeſt retirement.

There is one ſpecies of writings which obtains from a conſiderable proportion of the female ſex a reception much more favourable than is accorded to other kinds of compoſition more worthy of encouragement. —It is ſcarcely neceſſary to add the name of romances. Works of this nature not unfrequently deſerve the praiſe of ingenuity of plan and contrivance, of accurate and well-ſupported diſcrimination of character, and of force and elegance of language. Some have profeſſedly been compoſed with a deſign to favour the intereſts of morality. And among thoſe which are deemed to have on the whole a moral tendency, a very few perhaps might be ſelected which are not liable to the diſgraceful charge of being contaminated occaſionally by incidents and paſſages unfit to be preſented to the reader; a charge ſo very generally to be alledged with juſtice, that even of the novels which poſſeſs great and eſtabliſhed reputation, ſome are totally improper, in conſequence of ſuch admixture, to be peruſed by the eye of delicacy. Poor, indeed, are the ſervices rendered to virtue by a writer, however he may boaſt that the object of his performance is to exhibit the vicious as infamous and unhappy, who, in tracing the progreſs of vice to infamy and unhappineſs, introduces the reader to ſcenes and language adapted to wear away the quick feelings of modeſty, which form at once the ornament and the ſafeguard of innocence; and, like the bloom upon a plumb, if once effaced, commonly diſappear for ever. To indulge in a practice of reading romances, is, in ſeveral other particulars, liable to produce miſchievous effects. Such compoſitions are, to moſt perſons extremely engaging. That ſtory muſt be uncommonly barren, or wretchedly told, of which, after having heard the beginning, we deſire not to know the end. To the pleaſure of learning the ultimate fortunes of the heroes and heroines of the tale, the novel commonly adds, in a greater or in a leſs degree, that which ariſes from animated deſcription, from lively dialogue, or from intereſting ſentiment. —Hence the peruſal of one romance leads, with much more frequency than is the caſe with reſpect to works of other kinds, to the ſpeedy peruſal of another. Thus a habit is formed, a habit at firſt, perhaps, of limited indulgence, but a habit that is continually found more formidable and more encroaching. The appetite becomes too keen to be denied; and in proportion as it is more urgent, grows leſs nice and ſelect in its fare. What would formerly have given offence, now gives none. The palate vitiated or made dull. The produce of the book-club, and the contents of the circulating library, are devoured with indiſcriminate and inſatiable avidity. Hence the mind is ſecretly corrupted. Let it be obſerved too, that in exact correſpondence with the increaſe of a paſſion for reading novels, an averſion to reading of a more improving nature will gather ſtrength. There is yet another conſequence too important to be overlooked. The cataſtrophe and the incidents of romances commonly turn on the viciſſitudes and effects of a paſſion the moſt powerful of all thoſe which agitate the human heart. Hence the ſtudy of them frequently creates a ſuſceptibility of impreſſion and a premature warmth of tender emotions, which, not to ſpeak of other poſſible effects, have been known to

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to betray young women into a ſudden attachment to perſons unworthy of their affection, and thus to hurry them into marriages terminating in unhappineſs.

In addition to the regular habit of uſeful reading, the cuſtom of committing to the memory ſelect and ample portions of poetic compoſitions, not for the purpoſe of oſtentatiouſly quoting them in mixed company, but for the ſake of private improvement, deſerves, in conſequence of its beneficial tendency, to be mentioned with a very high degree of praiſe. The mind is thus ſtored with a laſting treaſure of ſentiments and ideas combined by writers of tranſcendent genius and vigorous imagination, clothed in appropriate, nervous, and glowing language, and impreſſed by the powers of cadence and harmony. Let the poetry, however, be well choſen. Let it be ſuch as elevates the heart with the ardour of devotion, adds energy and grace to precepts of morality, kindles benevolence by pathetic narrative and reflection, enters with natural and lively deſcription into the varieties of character, or preſents vivid pictures of what is grand or beautiful in the ſcenery of nature. —Such are in general the works of Milton, of Thomſon, of Gray, of Maſon, and of Cowper. It is thus that the beauty and grandeur of nature will be contemplated with new pleaſure. It is thus that taſte will be called forth, exerciſed, and corrected. It is thus that judgment will be ſtrengthened, virtuous emotions cheriſhed, piety animated and exalted.—At all times, and under every circumſtance, the heart penetrated with religion, will delight itſelf in the recollection of paſſages, which diſplay the perfections of that Being on whom it truſts, and the glorious hopes to which it aſpires. When affliction weighs down the ſpirits, or ſickneſs the ſtrength, it is then that their cheering influence will be doubly felt. When old age, diſabling the ſufferer from the frequent uſe of books, obliges the mind to turn inward upon itſelf; the memory, long retentive, even in its decay, of the acquiſitions which it had attained and valued in its early vigour, ſtill ſuggeſts the lines which have again and again diffuſed rapture thro' the boſom of health, and are yet capable of overſpreading the hours of decrepitude and the couch of pain with conſolation.

But it is not from books alone that a conſiderate young woman is to ſeek her gratifications. The diſcharge of relative duties, and the exerciſe of benevolence form additional ſources of activity and enjoyment. To give delight in the affectionate intercourſe of domeſtic ſociety; to relieve a parent in the ſuperintendence of family affairs; to ſmooth the bed of ſickneſs, and cheer the decline of age; to examine into the wants and diſtreſſes of the female inhabitants of the neighbourhood; to promote uſeful inſtitutions for the comfort of mothers, and for the inſtruction of children; and to give to thoſe inſtitutions that degree of attention, which, without requiring either much time or much perſonal trouble, will facilitate their eſtabliſhment and extend their uſefulneſs: theſe are employments congenial to female ſympathy; employments in the preciſe line of female duty; employments which diffuſe genuine and laſting conſolation among thoſe whom they are deſigned to benefit, and never fail to improve the heart of her who is engaged in them.

In pointing out what ought to be done, let juſtice be rendered to what has been done. In the diſcharge of the domeſtic offices of kindneſs, and in the exerciſe of charitable and friendly regard to the neighbouring poor, women in general are exemplary. In the latter branch of Chriſtian virtue, an acceſſion of energy has been witneſſed within a few years.—

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Many ladies have shewn, and still continue to shew, their earnest solicitude for the welfare of the wretched and the ignorant, by spontaneously establishing schools of industry and of religious instruction; and with a still more beneficial warmth of benevolence, have taken the regular inspection of them upon themselves.—May they stedfastly persevere, and be imitated by numbers!

Among the employments of time, which, though regarded with due attention by many young women, are more or less neglected by a considerable number, moderate exercise in the open air claims to be noticed.—Sedentary confinement in hot apartments on the one hand, and public diversions frequented, on the other, in buildings still more crowded and stifling, are often permitted so to occupy the time as by degrees even to wear away the relish for the freshness of a pure atmosphere, for the beauties and amusements of the garden, and for those "rural sights and rural sounds," which delight the mind uncorrupted by idleness, folly, or vice. Enfeebled health, a capricious temper, low and irritable spirits, and the loss of many pure and continually recurring enjoyments, are among the consequences of such misconduct.

But though books obtain their reasonable proportion of the day, tho' health has been consulted, the demands of duty fulfilled, and the dictates of benevolence obeyed, there will yet be hours remaining unoccupied; hours for which no specific employment has yet been provided. For such hours it is not the intention of these pages to prescribe any specific employment. What if some space be assigned to the useful and elegant arts of female industry? But is industry to possess them all? Let the innocent amusements which home furnishes claim their share. It is a claim which shall cheerfully be allowed. Do amusements abroad offer their pretensions? Neither shall they, on proper occasions, be unheard. A well-regulated life will never know a *vacuum* sufficient to require an immoderate share of public amusements to fill it.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS BRITISH CHARACTERS.

OCTAVIO MAY,

(The original Inventor of Watered Taffetas.)

THERE was about the beginning of the last century an Englishman of the name of Octavio May, who settled at Lyons. He was a man of very good capacity, and great diligence in his trade, but, by a chain of unlucky events, was brought into embarrassing circumstances.

In this melancholy state, standing one day at his shop door, brooding over his misfortunes, he happened to put a little tuft of raw silk into his mouth, and grinding it for some time between his teeth, without considering what he was about, at last spit it out. As it fell immediately before him, he observed that it had a very unusual lustre, which struck him so much that it brought him out of his fit of the vapours. He took it up and considered it; and, being a man of reflection, he immediately traced the whole progress of the operation; the grinding between the teeth; the mixture of a clammy liquor, such as the saliva; and the performing that in a place necessarily warm as the mouth.

On these considerations he went to work; and following nature as close as he could, in a little time produced those lustered or watered taffetas now so universally used.

MAY acquired an immense fortune by this incident, and established a manufacture which has been a continual source of riches to that city ever since.

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SALE,

Sale,

(*The Translator of the Alcoran, &c.*)

This man, who had both learning and general abilities for his profession, is, however, unfortunately to be classed amongst those who either did not think sufficiently of the common affairs of life, or, if he did, thought his talents were an excuse for his overlooking them. Having contributed pretty largely to the Volumes of Universal History, the work was stopped by the delay of a Preface which he had engaged to write for that work. The booksellers concerned constantly pressed him, but for a long time could get no satisfaction; at last he sent them word it was finished, and an evening was appointed for the purpose of delivering it.

The parties being all met, Sale produced a parcel of loose Manuscripts, tied up close with red tape, and sealed at the edges, which he laid down on the table as the preface. Nobody doubting this, he was paid his balance, and the company supped together in great good-humour and harmony; when, just before parting, Sale, as if suddenly recollecting something, took up the papers, said he had a few alterations to make, which would not take up two hours, and that he would return them the next day. He accordingly carried home the papers, but did not return them for many months afterwards; and then not till he had laid the booksellers under fresh contributions.

Topham Beauclerc.

This Gentleman was nearly related to the Duke of St. Albans; and possessed a strength of mind and universality of talents, that would have made a most distinguished figure in life, had his pleasures, or his love of learning permitted him to mingle more in the busy haunts of men.

He was deeply versed in antient and modern learning; understood poetry, painting, and music; had a taste, and a liberality equal to that taste, in the collection of books, manuscripts, &c. and was a good practical chemist; which last he for some years before his death indulged in considerably, at the expence of his private fortune.

He was reckoned, by a Noble Lord now living, a near relation of his, and who is in possession of many private *traits* of their common ancestor Charles the Second, to be more like that Monarch in his pleasures, his pursuits, and some of his failings, than any of his successors.

He had the best library of any private Gentleman of his time, and, perhaps, as well arranged. His method was, when he began a class, either in arts or sciences, to continue buying principally in that class till he had completed it. By these means his collection was very perfect. His conduct to his booksellers, too, deserves some notice (and we believe in this respect not so similar to the general conduct of his ancestor.) When he wanted books, he sent in a catalogue, according to the largeness of the sum they might amount to, to such booksellers as he thought could best lie out of their money: here the debt rested till either such time as his annuities came round, or he had a successful run at play: when either of these happened, he punctually called upon his creditors, and discharged it with honour. He has often, in these instances, paid so large a sum as *fifteen hundred pounds* at a time.

This library at his death sold by auction for *six thousand and eight pounds* odd shillings; it was mortgaged to his brother-in-law, the Duke of Marlborough, for *six thousand*; so that it was said, if his Grace was not an accurate judge of *good books*, he certainly was of *good securities*.

On his outset in life he had a very fine fortune; but, ardent in the pur-

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ſuit of elegant and expenſive pleaſures, he dipt it conſiderably. On a review of his affairs, he wiſhed to ſell his eſtates for an annuity determinable when he was forty; an age which inexperience, and the intoxication of pleaſure ſuggeſted to him as the extreme bounds of life. The interpoſition of his friends ſaved him from this error; and he lived, principally upon a very conſiderable annuity, during the remainder of his life, which however, did not laſt many years after the period of forty.

Mr Beauclerc was one of the early acquaintances of Dr Johnſon in the meridian of his literary fame, and one to whom he paid great conſideration on account of his learning and abilities. He often lamented that his indolence and diſſipation prevented him from bringing his talents to ſome uſeful deſignations, ſaying—"What Beauclerc would write would be read with avidity: he ſees moſt ſubjects ſtrongly and clearly, and has great taſte in embelliſhing them;" but his mode of living debarred him from any of the great purſuits of life; ſcarcely ever riſing till evening, and then ſitting up the beſt part of the night, either in literary ſocieties or parties of play.

Soon after his death, which happened about ſixteen years ago, Dr Johnſon gave the following character of him at the Club:—he ſaid, he was the moſt general man in his knowledge, and poſſeſſed the greateſt dexterity of mind in converſation, he ever knew; he hit the ſooneſt, the hardeſt, and faireſt, of any antagoniſt; and ſeldom attempted to argue without ſucceeding in thoſe three points. He then continued, "he had, however, great ill-nature about him; and at times it ſeemed to give him the greateſt pleaſure to ſay the moſt malicious things of his beſt friends; not that I believe he would *act* upon this, and do a deliberate miſchief to any one; it ſeemed to be the mere indulgence of a jealous or petulant moment."

"Wyndham too," continued the Doctor, "has great comprehenſion of mind, but his exerciſe of it is different. Beauclerc was like a greyhound, that whipped up his prey on the firſt ſtretch, whereas Wyndham is more like a bull-dog, who ſucceeds by perſeverance."

ON THE OPERATION OF MANURES.

From the Monthly Magazine.

IT is well known, that vegetable and animal manures will not contribute to the growth of plants, until they become putrid; in which ſtate they yield the phlogiſtic principle, and are more or leſs valuable and efficacious, in proportion to the quantity of phlogiſton they contain.

It is for this reaſon, that *animal ſubſtances*, which poſſeſs the phlogiſtic principle in greater abundance than vegetables, are better manures.

All alkaline and abſorbent earths are generally conſidered as manures; but their action, in promoting the growth of plants, is very different from putrid vegetable and animal ſubſtances.

Every alkaline, or abſorbent earth, attracts an acid in proportion to its ſtrength. When theſe earths are perfectly uncombined they are cauſtic; but when ſaturated with fixed air, they become quite mild.—Fixed air is ſtrongly attracted by all abſorbents, and is an acid, the qualities of which are totally different from all others; when combined with abſorbents, it becomes neutral.

Dr Prieſtley hath ſhewn, that vegetables contain a large proportion of nitrous air, which is a modifica-

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tion of nitrous acid: and he has also proved, that animal substances (the fat excepted,) contain none of this nitrous air; but that in them a portion of fixed and inflammable air is found.

Vegetable acid is a powerful antiseptic, and must be expelled before the substances that contain it, can become putrid. The effect, therefore, of an addition of alkaline substance, or absorbent earth, to a mass of vegetable matter, is that of uniting with this nitrous air, which counteracts the putrescent tendency of the vegetable substance; and when, by this union, the acid is thus extracted by these absorbents, putrefaction immediately takes place.

Pulverised limestone, without any calcination, is found to be a good manure, though less quick in its operation than when calcined; and is also, by its weight, in proportion to its bulk, liable to be lost sooner, especially where they practise deep plowing.

There is great risque in laying much lime on fallowed lands, where there is no vegetable substance for it to act upon, and acquire a certain degree of saturation before the seed is sown; yet a small quantity will quicken and promote the growth of the seed.

Pulverisation increases fertility by increasing the surface to which nutritive principles in the air may more easily attach themselves.

The different species of manure contribute to the fertilizing of land, only in proportion as they introduce into it a quantity of spongy powder, oleaginous particles, or active salt.

The quantity of nutriment which a plant derives from the earth, is in proportion to the number and magnitude of its leaves. The smaller and fewer these are, the less nourishment is drawn.

The nutrition of vegetables is likewise mostly effected immediately by the leaves, which are the lungs of the plant. They not only serve for raising the sap, concocting it, and discharging its superfluity, but are also a kind of roots, filled with delicately fine tubular vessels, that pump the juices from the air, and transmit them to the neighbouring parts.

It is a vulgar error, to suppose, *that mosses impoverish land.* It is true, that loving cold and moisture, it grows on poor wet lands; and because such land, in that state, bears little else, it has been supposed, that mos renders it barren:—but the reverse is true. The roots of mos seldom penetrate more than half an inch in depth, and therefore can draw little from the soil. Take away the mos, and instead of having more, there will be less gras. The only way to improve such land, is effectually to drain it, previous to its being manured; gras will then increase, and the mos disappear. Few, if any, mosses are eaten by cattle. For such lands as these, when broken up, Patney barley is preferable to any other: for it appears, by a paper in the Philosophical Transactions, for the year 1678, that this species of barley was recommended to the Royal Society, as being most proper for cold countries, on account of its ripening within nine or ten weeks after it was sown.

ANECDOTES OF COUTHON.

From the same.

COUTHON.

BY viewing the conduct of this man in the latter part of his life only, it might easily be conceived that he was by nature cruel, like Sylla the Roman. This, however, was not

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not the caſe; for, till he had been corrupted by evil communication, he was admired for the amiableneſs of his manners. His countenance was animated, denoted great ſuſceptibility; and, at the ſame time, gave ſigns of unuſual benignity. He enliſted under Robeſpierre, as Lucius Cornelius did under Marius; and, by the inſtruction of that able maſter, was qualifying apace to put as many of his fellow-creatures to death, by the deſpotiſm of the *law*, as thoſe ſanguinary generals had done by the edge of the *ſword*. He preſerved, however, during the firſt part of his political career, his reputation for the gentleneſs of his diſpoſition, and for the equity of his ſentiments, inſomuch that he was perſuaded to aſſume the prenomen of *Ariſtides*, which a riſing vanity only could have prevailed upon him to do. He lacked, however, the generoſity of the Athenian whoſe name he had aſſumed, for he could not forgive even a ſuppoſed enemy; like him, indeed, he appeared to diſregard riches, as, after his execution, it was found, that he had not left money enough behind him to convey his wife and child to the place of her original reſidence.

George Couthon (ſuch were his real names) was a native of Orſay in the department of *Puy de Dôme*, for which department he was elected a repreſentative to the Convention.—The firſt time he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the ſenate, was in the proceedings againſt the twenty-one deputies, on whom his invectives fell with conſiderable weight. He was the more attended to by the whole aſſembly from the circumſtance of his being allowed to ſpeak in his ſeat; being a cripple from his infancy. When, therefore, he wiſhed to deliver an opinion, a member near him always addreſſed the preſident, ſaying, "Couthon deſired to ſpeak," and he was perhaps the only member who never experienced any interruption. The flattering approbation beſtowed upon him by the minority, for his reproaches of the *Girondins*, marked him out to Robeſpierre as a fit perſon to intereſt in his deſigns, which were to deſtroy all thoſe men whoſe exiſtence he conceived menaced his own. From the *dupe*, Couthon, in a ſhort time, became the abſolute *creature* of Robeſpierre: ſo that when the latter had any daring or odious meaſure to propoſe to the legiſlature, the former was thought the fitteſt perſon, to communicate it. The French revolution has never ceaſed to produce ſtriking events; but it appears unaccountable, that the ſame convention which ſtood the moſt formidable ſhocks and dangers, as it were, unmoved, ſhould become for a moment ſo tame and ſubmiſſive, as to allow the member of a committee, created entirely by themſelves, to propoſe and obtain their ſanction to a decree for accuſing any of its members, at the will of the ſaid committee, and hurry him on to the tribunal, without any of the uſual forms of impeachment; not to mention another decree, ſtill more abominable, denying to imputed conſpirators the benefit of counſel on their trials.

When the committee proceeded to theſe meaſures, every thinking man concluded the criſis of the revolutionary fever was approaching rapidly. By the manner in which the tyrants proceeded, it was impoſſible that any obnoxious perſon marked down for deſtruction, could eſcape, ſince the tribunal was forbidden to ſet any one at liberty, though acquitted by the jury, until a report was made to the committee, and its approbation had for the priſoner's enlargement.

The eighth of the Thermidor decided the fate of the uſurpers; and it may be added, of the liberties of France; ſince, had any one of them poſſeſſed the courage and preſence of mind of a Cromwell, he might have triumphed

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ed over the Convention, and have attained ſupreme power. Couthon was reſcued from the Luxembourg priſon, to which he had been committed; but it was impoſſible that every movement concerning him ſhould not be made public, ſince the diſtorted condition of his frame made it neceſſary that he ſhould be carried from place to place in men's arms. In the laſt defenſive ſtruggle, the imbecility of Couthon's mind appeared as conſpicuous as that of his body. He was ſeized in a cloſet, in the *Maiſon de Ville*, drowned in tears, with a knife in his hand, an inſtrument which he had not courage to make uſe of. The horror of his execution was increaſed by the difficulty of attaching him to the moving plank of the guillotine. The executioner was compelled, at laſt, to lay him on his ſide, to receive the ſtroke of the axe; ſuch was the frightful contraction of his lower limbs. This ſhocking ceremony took up twice the time occupied in diſpatching the other ſeven ſufferers.

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MAR-

NARRATIVE OF MRS DHOLSON, A WIDOW LADY, AS RELATED BY HERSELF TO THE WRITER.

To the Editors of the Edinburgh Magazine.

GENTLEMEN, 14 *April* 1797.

"Observing in every number of "your Work, your very laudable exer- "tions in selecting materials for the in- "struction and entertainment of the Rea- "ders of the Edinburgh Magazine; I "make you an offer of the inclosed, "which you may insert or not as you "judge it worthy of that attention. It "is a true and artless Narration, as told "by the good lady herself in my pre- "sence, when lodging under her hos- "pitable roof, one evening, about four "years ago, on my way to Perth, in "company with her nephew and another "friend. She has since paid her last debt "to nature, and I have, of late, been re- "quested by several of her intimate ac- "quaintances to have her history intro- "duced into some respectable periodical "publication. It may perhaps tend to "inspire resignation and fortitude under "the severest strokes of affliction and ad- "versity. The remaining part of the "story, and, in my opinion, the most "interesting, will be sent you in good "time for next number, providing this "appears in this month. J. F."

MY parents, though not wealthy, were honest and industrious.—They kept a small inn in the immediate neighbourhood, where many a wearied traveller found repose and comfort, and the intimate friend ever experienced unbounded hospitality. At a very early age I had the irreparable misfortune to lose a most valuable mother, from whose death I may well date the commencement of my numerous trials in this uncertain and transitory life. My father was naturally of a volatile disposition, and, like most of people in his way, too frequently drowned *wordly care* in that which, in my opinion, is falsely termed The CUP OF SOCIALITY. Scarcely had he deposited the remains of his inestimable companion in the silent grave, ere he found the consequences of his imprudence and irregularities crowd upon him so pressingly, as to threaten nothing short of inevitable ruin to himself and family. At this period it was found indispensably necessary to make some frugal domestic arrangements, with a view of paving the way towards a liquidation of my father's debts: our family consisted of my father, a son, and three daughters, of whom I am the youngest: my eldest sister, a very rational sort of girl, and then about 15 years of age, suggested, that two of us should remain at home to supply the place of domestics, and the other should be sent to the neighbouring town to attend the schools; so as one of us, at least, might have a fair opportunity of getting forward in the world. This plan was by my father highly approved of, and it was agreed to give *me* that preference. Accordingly was sent to Perth (properly St Johnstown) to attend various branches of education, and boarded in the house of a person in the same line with my father, where, for upwards of three years, I constantly resided, much to my satisfaction.

Mrs Sempille, the mistress of the family, was a striking instance of the caprice of Fortune, in often placing mankind in situations inconsistent with their abilities and nature,—sprung from a respectable set of relatives, she had received an extensive and regular education in one of the most polite seminaries in the country at that time,—and blessed with many great natural endowments, she had made the most of such an opportunity of improvement:—her person, tho' small, was strikingly handsome,—her manners uncommonly engaging, and her conversation was uniformly calculated to please and edify: in short, she was, in every respect, a lady, and as such, you will readily suppose made but an indifferent innkeeper's wife; a capacity to which the whim of an old aunt had foolishly consigned her. The amiable Mrs Sempille devoted most of her time to the improvement of her children, a task to which she was completely adequate, and of her laudable exertions I had the happiness at all times to participate,—a blessing I shall ever most thankfully acknowledge, as having greatly assisted me in surmounting those difficulties which it has been my lot to encounter.

The unrelenting hand of Death tore from me this most precious friend about three years after my return to my father's house, and, till that event, I may safely say that the want of a mother was in *me imaginary*.

After recovering, in some degree, the shock which her death had given me, I got into a post-chaise and hastened to her house, where I found myself

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ſelf juſt in time to get the laſt ſight of my dear departed friend: alas, there in a room where we had often ſpent many an agreeable hour, did I gaze on the clay-cold corpſe of this moſt amiable woman, ſtretched in the diſmal caſement, and ſurrounded by her infant family, (moſt of them too young to eſtimate their loſs,) whilſt the indifferent undertaker, a few minutes after my arrival, deliberately ſhut her up from human eyes *for ever*. But my friend is in heaven, and by her tenets, be it my conſtant endeavour to join her in eternal felicity. They who have felt the ſevere preſſure of grief ariſing from the loſs of a valuable and confidential friend, will not be ſurpriſed that ſuch an occurrence ſhould operate very forcibly upon the ſpirits of a young, helpleſs girl, whoſe heart was, and, I truſt, is ſtill, not invulnerable to the emotions of tenderneſs and ſympathy. My father's circumſtances had nearly become deſperate, and his wife, for he had again married, alledging, that he had rather concealed his embarraſſments from her before their union, became fretful and paſſionate, rendering all around her very unhappy; we were alſo frequently diſtreſſed by the harſh and cruel meaſures of rigorous creditors, who would take nothing but *their money*. Overwhelmed with a complication of domeſtic grievances, I knew not what to do—my ſpirits failed me, and deſpondency was the conſequence—ſhunning all ſociety, my only conſolation was to wander in ſolitude upon the banks of the Leven, where often—yes—I confeſs it, often did I think of plunging headlong into the water, and terminating a truly miſerable exiſtence:—but Fate reſerved me for further troubles, as will appear in the ſequel.

It is juſtly remarked by the immortal Kaimes, that "Grief is moſt favourable "to the ſoft impreſſions of Love." My two ſiſters, from the beſt of motives, contrived one evening to force me into company, by inviting a few chearful acquaintances to tea and ſupper; amongſt the number came a young man named *Dholſon*, then on a viſit to a relation of his own reſiding in our village, and who, as I afterwards learnt, had often expreſſed a wiſh of being introduced to our family, with a view of becoming acquainted with me, ſo as he might, if poſſible, diſcover the cauſe of my extreme melancholy. It ſeemed to have been a concerted plan by the reſt of the company, that Dholſon and I ſhould ſit next to each other throughout the evening, and we accordingly did ſo. His manner was truly inſinuating, and, forgive me, Gentlemen, I never yet ſaw a man more generally engaging: we entered into converſation together, in which he diſplayed ſo much genuine ſenſe and virtue, and at ſame time ſeemed to take ſuch an intereſt in my uneaſineſs, that I felt myſelf conſiderably relieved by his ſympathy, and readily complied with what he ardently intreated—a permiſſion to repeat his viſits during his ſtay at K——ſs. This privilege he did not fail to avail himſelf of next forenoon, and, without troubling the company with all the trifling formalities of courtſhip, in four months we were married, and my dear Dholſon made happy.

But the various occurrences in life daily prove the inſtability of human happineſs in this world of uncertainty. Charles Dholſon was the ſon of a reſpectable merchant in one of the principal towns in Scotland. His father died about two years before our acquaintance and had left him 6000 l. of patrimony; this ſum, by the advice of his *friends*, he had lodged with a banking eſtabliſhment in the weſt country, (the firm of which may well be remembered by many ſtill in life) and in eight months after our marriage, that eſtabliſhment went to wreck, by which we, like many others, were deprived of every ſhilling on earth. He bore this ſevere ſtroke of adverſity with manly fortitude, and, being unable to obtain any comfortable appointment at home, gladly accepted of a purſerſhip on board an Indiaman.

Of all the conſequences attending poverty, ſurely that of being dragged away from all friends and relatives, is the moſt diſtreſſing. I was, at that time, much in want of my huſband's protection, but the ſhip was immediately to ſail, and he was obliged to go, for, alas! there was no alternative.

That trying day of our ſeparation, (well may I remember it) my good father had invited a few friends to paſs the afternoon, in order, to ſoften as much as poſſible, the ceremony of our farewell.—Mr Dholſon bore himſelf upon the occaſion with uncommon gaiety. The time of parting, ſoon, too ſoon, arrived; the chaiſe drove up unto the door, and not a moment was to be loſt; my heart was too full to permit of articulation, whilſt he, as I ſat, ſupported by my ſiſters, approached me with a breaſt full of anguiſh, and claſping me in his arms, could only utter,—"Farewell, my deareſt Celia,

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lia, I leave you, my love, to the generoſity of your friends and the protection of the Almighty God." Upon ſaying this he flew from my embrace, and I ſaw him no more. It was in the bleak and dreary month of November that my dear huſband left me in the purſuit of fickle Fortune, and three weeks had ſcarcely elapſed from the date of his departure, before he ſailed for India. About four months after, I was much relieved by a letter he ſent me from the Cape, replete with tenderneſs and affection. He was on the beſt terms with the captain and the officers—agreed perfectly with being on ſhipboard, and had nothing to make him uneaſy, but being abſent from his deareſt Celia, who, he truſted, was by that time happy with a pledge of our mutual love. It was ſo. A month before the receipt of my huſband's letter, I was delivered of a ſon, the very picture of his father, and who now comforts and chiefly ſupports his mother in the vale of life. For ten long months more I heard nothing further of my dear Dholſon, and had nearly fallen a victim to extreme anxiety, when my ſiſter Iſabella came one evening running into my apartment, and preſented me with a letter from the partner of my heart. It contained a ſuccinct account of all his proceedings ſince his laſt writing me, and acquainted me of his ſettlement in the vicinity of Fort St George, in a lucrative employment: and as his remaining in India for ſome years was now a matter of certainty, his greateſt wiſh on earth was to be bleſſed with the preſence of his Celia and her infant, if ſtill in life: a bill for 400 l. was incloſed in his letter to bear our expences, and he concluded with an earneſt entreaty that I ſhould loſe no time in haſtening to his impatient arms.

From the moment I gave my hand to Mr Dholſon, I knew no other happineſs than promoting his, and ſo great was my anxiety to comply with the wiſhes of a beloved huſband, that in ten days from the receipt of his letter, I left my father's houſe—all friends and favourites at home, to undertake a long and hazardous voyage acroſs the immenſe Pacific ocean.

With a maid to attend myſelf and infant, I accordingly embarked on board the Romney, a pretty little veſſel then lying in the Downs, and taken up by the Indian Company to carry out ſome ſtores to Surat. We were eight days in clearing the Britiſh Channel, and for nine weeks longer enjoyed a pleaſant and proſperous gale. The weather about this time became rather unſettled and ſqually, and the veſſel had for ſome days paſt laboured much from the great ſwell in the ſea. One night when the captain and his mate, with myſelf and maid-ſervant ſat chatting in the main cabin after ſupper, the officer of the watch called haſtily down to Captain Danviers, (for that was his name,) to jump inſtantly on deck, and he had ſcarcely got up when I heard him ſtamp with his foot, and vociferately exclaim,—"God have mercy on us, we're all gone." The alarm was ſoon given to the whole ſhip's company, and all was in a moment hurry and confuſion; every one too anxious about his own ſafety to regard that of his neighbour. I flew out of the cabin with my child in my arms, and my maid followed me; but by the time we got to the quarter-deck, two boats had been hoiſted out, one of them ſunk a few yards from the veſſel's ſide, being overloaded, and every ſoul on board of it periſhed; the other got clear off, but it is highly probable they who were in it muſt alſo have periſhed, as I have never ſince heard of their reaching land. All that remained now on board was the captain, myſelf, my child and maid, and two of the crew, one of whom in attempting to get down between the decks to recover, if poſſible, ſome proviſions, never again appeared; the other was ſo terrified at his approaching fate, that he became quite mad, and extremely outrageous, as to force the captain to throw him overboard. I ſhould have told you, that the cauſe of all the alarm was, the veſſel having ſprung a leak, which was unfortunately not diſcovered until beyond the power of human effort to ſave her. We had now been about three hours ſtanding trembling on the quarter-deck, "miſerable wretches in a ſtorm, whom every moment the greedy deep was waiting to devour," when the captain ſuggeſted, that in order to keep ourſelves as dry from the laſhing of the ſea as poſſible, we ſhould endeavour to get up into the ſhip's maintop: this at firſt appeared to me quite impracticable, but "*Hope* ſprings eternal in the human breaſt," and often, in the moſt perilous ſituations, aſſiſts us in overcoming difficulties which, at other times, would appear unſurmountable. The moſt diſtant proſpect of ſaving the life of my dear babe ſet aſide from me every conſideration of danger.—After reaching with, you may be ſure, extreme difficulty, the top, I entreated

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the captain to get up, if poſſible, my poor maid, who, with a wiſhful look towards me, ſtood trembling on the deck, paſſed with terror and diſmay. He accordingly made the attempt, and, had got up nearly half way, when, by part of the cordage breaking, both fell headlong down into the bottomleſs ocean; the girl I never again ſaw, but poor Capt. Danviers, ſhocking to relate, had his brains knocked out againſt the gunwale, and his lifeleſs body lay floating on the ſurface of the water. Already overcome by fatigue, and at ſo dreadful a ſcene of death, petrified with fear, I ſunk into a ſwoon,—how long I continued in that ſtate, it is impoſſible for me to ſay with accuracy, but it muſt have been conſiderable, as upon recovering my ſenſes, day ſeemed to be confirmed; the ſun was breaking through the hazy horizon, and the contending elements were greatly reconciled; I found myſelf lying on my back, with my head reſting on the netting of the top, and my dear boy, unconſcious of his danger, lay ſound aſleep upon my breaſt, with his little arms entwined about his helpleſs mother's neck. In a few minutes he awakened, and I eagerly ſearched my pockets for ſomething to comfort him,—in the midſt of the watery waſte—far removed from the eye of Pity, and the aſſiſting hand of Conſolation,—every moment expecting inevitable deſtruction; in ſuch a dreadful ſtate of wretchedneſs, all I could command in the world to appeaſe the calls of nature in myſelf and infant was,—a ſingle *ſugar biſcuit*, which, by chance, happened to be in my pocket, but even *that* was a precious morſel.

Tortured with anxiety and pain, and almoſt diſtracted with the thoughts of my diſmal ſituation, I ſtarted upon my legs, and ſolicitouſly wandering with my eyes alongſt the inexhauſtable expanſe of water which ſurrounded me, there appeared to my view, at an immenſe diſtance, ſomething like unto the ſpire of a church: it was ſome time before I could believe it more than the effects of a deranged imagination, but it gradually became more diſtinct, and, at laſt, fairly proved to be, O heaven! what a joyful ſight,—a ſhip!—deſtined by the kind and all-powerful hand of Providence, to the relief of a wretched mother and her harmleſs infant. Almoſt frantic with joy at the appearance of being ſaved from the jaws of Death, I haſtily tore off my wrapper, and contrived to hoiſt it up as a ſignal of my diſtreſs; it had the wiſhed-for effect, the propitious bark crowded all ſail towards me, and in three hours after, I and my child were kindly received on board the St Antonio, a Spaniſh trader, bound, from what I could learn, for Manilla. We had ſcarcely ſailed two hours from the Romney, when ſhe totally diſappeared. I recounted to the Spaniſh captain the particulars of my hiſtory, and, in return, the generous Caſtilian treated me with the utmoſt tenderneſs and humanity. All my wants within his reach were haſtily ſupplied; he ſteered many leagues out of his courſe to land me at the Cape, and, upon our arrival there, ſecured me proper lodgings, leaving me wherewithall to ſupport myſelf until an opportunity ſhould occur of proſecuting my voyage to India. I repeatedly intreated this worthy man to give me his addreſs, ſo as it might be in my power to repay, in ſome degree, his ſervices, but he wanted no requittal, and at laſt told me to forbear further inquiry, as he was upon a ſecret expedition, the ſucceſs of which much depended upon his being unknown in that part of the world. My ſtay at the Cape was much longer than I could have wiſhed.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ELEGIAC STANZAS

in imitation of Tibullus.

THE Spring returns, mild morning of the year,
Clad in her ſmiling robe of flow'ry green,
The angry ſtorms of Winter diſappear,
And joy reanimates the chequer'd ſcene.

Where now thoſe driving ſnows and joyleſs floods,
Thoſe blaſts that late howl'd o'er the whiten'd waſte;
Scatter'd the leafy honours of the woods,
And nature's blooming beauties quite defac'd?

Fled all before the Sun's enliv'ning ray,
Reviving verdure cloathes anew the plains;
While

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While from the copſe, on ev'ry budding ſpray,
Each feather'd ſongſter pours his artleſs ſtrains.

The Lark, ſweet minſtrel of the roſy dawn,
As thro' the winding vale forlorn I ſtray,
High hovering o'er the dew-beſpangled lawn,
With his wild note ſalutes the new-born day.

Ceaſe, noiſy warbler, ceaſe thy tuneleſs ſong;
No charms to me thy cheering lays impart:
Not all the muſic of the woodland throng
Hath power to ſoothe my love-diſtracted heart.

Unleſs while nightly by the Moon's pale gleam,
Lone Philomel laments her raviſh'd mate,
Stretch'd by ſome murmuring ſympathetic ſtream,
I to the woods my heart-felt woes relate.

Not the congenial Sun's all-cheering ray;
Nor incenſe wafted from the fragrant grove;
Not all the bloom and flow'ry pride of May,
Can eaſe the anguiſh of deſpairing love;

Not all the verdant charms that grace the plain,
Can to my ſoul reſtore its long loſt reſt;
No warm returning beam can thaw diſdain,
Or melt to love Monimia's icy breaſt.

She, cruel maid, with unrelenting ſcorn,
And cold indiff'rence treats my hapleſs flame;
While to the pitying wilds her hate I mourn,
And teach the rocks to echo back her name.

One ſmile, Monimia, grant to ſoothe my woe,
Or by a fatal frown pronounce my doom;
Then death's cold hand will lay thy victim low,
And hide my ſorrows in the peaceful tomb.

Edinburgenſis.

LINES,

WRITTEN IN A BLANK PAGE OF AN ALMANACK POCKET-BOOK,

Addreſſed to the Author's Sister.

ANNA, to you this little book I ſend,
Reflection's monitor, and Mem'ry's friend;
For here the progreſs of the year you trace,
And ev'ry duty finds its proper place,
But ſay, what needs this Monitor to you,
Whoſe ev'ry hour can boaſt employment due?
Divided claims of Infancy and Age,
Your tender thoughts and uſeful cares engage;
Aſſiduous ev'ry moment to improve
To filial duty, and maternal love.
Yet, though the gift but ſmall regard can claim,
The page records an abſent brother's name,
Who, 'midſt his wand'rings round this world of care,
Still in your heart demands a Brother's ſhare.
If this known hand awakes Affection's glow,
And Mem'ry kindles at the name below;
If, while to rear your infant girl and boy,
A mother's tender cares your hours employ;
If, trembling for the fate of future years,
You prove a mother's pangs, a mother's fears;
Or, while a deareſt father's bed you tend,
And anxious o'er his drooping form you bend,
Intent each kindly office to ſupply,
Watch ev'ry glance, and read the aſking eye;
And, by the balm a child alone can give,
Bid fainting Nature in Affection live:—
If, 'midſt theſe taſks, warm Sympathy can chear,
And Love fraternal dry the falling tear;
Then, not in vain, this humble gift you'll view,
And think of him, who, while he thinks of you,
Heaves the ſoft ſigh, and breathes an ardent pray'r,
That Heav'n may view your love, and crown your pious care.

SONNETS.

From Lloyd's Poems on the Death of Priſcilla Farmer, his Grandmother.

MY pleaſant home! where erſt when ſad and faint
I ſought maternal friendſhip's ſheltering arms,
My pleaſant home! where is the reverenc'd ſaint
Whoſe preſence gave thee thy peculiar charms?
Ah me! when flow th' accuſtom'd doors unfold,
No more her looks affectionate and mild
Beam on my burthen'd heart! O ſtill and cold
The cheriſh'd ſpot where welcome ſat and ſmil'd!
My ſpirit pines not nurſing fancied ill;
'Tis not the fev'riſh and romantic tie
Which

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Which now I weep diſſever'd; not a form
That woke brief paſſion's deſultory thrill:
I mourn the cheriſher of infancy!
The dear protectreſs from life's morning ſtorm!

SONNET.

OH, I have told thee every ſecret care!
And crept to thee when pale with ſickline ſs!
Thou did'ſt provide my morrow's ſimple fare,
And with meek love my elfin wrongs redreſs.
My grandmother! when pondering all alone,
Fain would I liſt thy footſtep! but my call
Thou doſt not hear; nor mark the tears that fall
From my dim eyes! No, thou art dead and gone!
How can I think that thou didſt mildly ſpread
Thy feeble arms, and claſp me o'er and o'er
Ere infant gratitude one tear could ſhed!
How think of thee, to whom its little ſtore
My boſom owes, nor tempted by deſpair
Mix buſy anguiſh with imperfect prayer!

ON THE DEATH OF BURNS.

WHAT adverſe fate awaits the tuneful train!
Has Otway died and Spencer liv'd in vain?
In vain has Collins, Fancy's penſive child,
Pour'd his lone plaint by Aron's windings wild?
And Savage, on Misfortune's boſom bred,
Bar'd to the howling ſtorm his houſeleſs head?
Who gentle Shenſtone's fate can hear unmov'd,
By virtue, elegance, and genius lov'd?
Yet, penſive wand'ring o'er his native plain,
His plaints confeſſed he lov'd the Muſe in vain;
Chill Penury invades his favourite bower,
Blaſts every ſcene, and withers every flower;
His warning Muſe to Prudence turn'd her ſtrain,
But Prudence ſung to thoughtleſs bards in vain;
Still reſtleſs Fancy drives them headlong on,
With dreams of wealth, and friends, and laurels won—
On Ruin's brink they ſleep, and wake undone.

And ſee where Caledonia's Genius mourns,
And plants the holly round the grave of BURNS:
But late its "poliſh'd leaves and berries red
Play'd graceful round the rural poet's head,"
And while with manly force and native fire
He wak'd the genuine Caledonian lyre,
Tweed's ſevering flood exulting heard her tell,
Not Roman wreaths the holly could excell;
Not Tiber's ſtream, along Campania's plain,
More pleas'd convey'd the gay Horatian ſtrain,
Than bonny Doon, or fairy-haunted Ayr,
That wont his ruſtic melody to ſhare,
Reſound along their banks the pleaſing theme,
Sweet as their murmurs, copious as their ſtream;
And RAMSAY, once the Horace of the North,
Who charm'd with varied ſtrains the liſtening Forth,
Bequeath'd to him the ſhrewd peculiar art
To Satire nameleſs graces to impart,
To wield her weapons with ſuch ſportive eaſe,
That, while they wound, they dazzle and they pleaſe:
But when he ſung to the attentive plain,
The humble virtues of the Patriarch ſwain,
His evening worſhip, and his ſocial meal,
And all a parent's pious heart can feel,
To genuine worth we bow ſubmiſſive down,
And wiſh the Cottar's lowly ſhed our own;
With fond regard our native land we view,
Its cluſter'd hamlets, and its mountains blue,
Our "virtuous populace," a nobler boaſt
Than all the wealth of either India's coaſt.
Yet while our hearts with admiration burn,
Too ſoon we learn that "man was made to mourn,"
The independent wiſh, the taſte refin'd,
The energies of the ſuperior mind,
And Feeling's generous pangs, and Fancy's glow,
And all that liberal Nature could beſtow,
To him profuſely given, yet given in vain;
Misfortune aids and points the ſtings of pain.

How bleſt, when wand'ring by his native Ayr,
He "woo'd the willing Muſe," unknown to care!
But when fond Admiration ſpread his name,
A candidate for fortune and for fame,
In evil hour he left the tranquil ſhade
Where Youth and Love with Hope and Fancy play'd;
Yet rainbow-colours gild the novel ſcene,
Deceitful fortune ſweetly ſmil'd like JEAN,
Now

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Now courted oft by the licentious gay,
With them thro' devious paths behold him ſtray,
The opening roſe conceals the latent thorn,
Convivial hours prolong'd awake the morn,
Ev'n Reaſon's ſacred pow'r is drown'd in wine,
And Genius lays her wreath on Folly's ſhrine;
Too ſure, alas! the world's unfeeling train
Corrupt the ſimple manners of the ſwain,
The bluſhing Muſe indignant ſcorns his lays,
And Fortune frowns, and honeſt fame decays,
Till low on earth he lays his ſorrowing head,
And ſinks untimely 'midſt the vulgar dead.
Yet while for him belov'd, admir'd in vain,
Thus fond Regret pours forth her plaintive ſtrain,
While Fancy, Feeling, Taſte, their griefs rehearſe,
And deck with artleſs tears his mournful hearſe,
See Cunning, Dullneſs, Ignorance, and Pride,
Exulting o'er his grave, in triumph ride,
And boaſt, "tho' Genius, Humour, Wit agree,"
Cold ſelfiſh Prudence far excels the three,
Nor think, while grovelling on the earth they go,
How few can mount ſo high to fall ſo low.
Thus Vandals, Goths, and Huns exulting come,
T' inſult the ruins of majeſtic Rome;
But ye who honour Genius—ſacred beam!
From holy light a bright etherial gleam,
Ye whom his happier verſe has taught to glow,
Now to his aſhes pay the debt you owe,
Draw Pity's veil o'er his concluding ſcene,
And let the ſtream of bounty flow for JEAN.
The mourning matron and her infant train
Will own you did not love the Muſe in vain,
While Sympathy with liberal hand appears,
To aid the orphans wants, and dry the widow's tears.

A Mourner.

INSCRIPTION,

FOR A TABLET ON THE BANKS OF A STREAM.

STRANGER! awhile upon this moſſy bank
Recline thee. If the Sun rides high, the breeze,
That loves to ripple o'er the rivulet,
Will play around thy brow, and the cool ſound
Of running waters ſoothe thee. Mark how clear
It ſparkles o'er the ſhallows, and behold
Where o'er its ſurface wheels with reſtleſs ſpeed
Yon gloſſy inſect, on the ſand below
How the ſwift ſhadow flies. The ſtream is pure
In ſolitude, and many a healthful herb
Bends o'er its courſe and drinks the vital wave:
But paſſing on amid the haunts of man,
It finds pollution there, and rolls from thence
A tainted tide. Seek'ſt thou for Happineſs?
Go, Stranger, ſojourn in the woodland cot
Of Innocence, and thou ſhalt find her there.

BOTANY-BAY ECLOGUE.

(From the ſame.)

TIME, MORNING. SCENE, THE SHORE*.

ONCE more to daily toil—once more to wear
The weeds of infamy—from every joy
The heart can feel excluded, I ariſe,
Worn out and faint with unremitting woe;
And once again with wearied ſteps I trace
The hollow-ſounding ſhore. The ſwelling waves
Gleam to the morning ſun, and dazzle o'er
With many a ſplendid hue the breezy ſtrand.
Oh there was once a time when Elinor
Gazed on thy opening beam with joyous eye,
Undimm'd by guilt and grief! when her full ſoul
Felt thy mild radiance, and the riſing day
Wak'd but to pleaſure! on thy ſea-girt verge,
Oft, England! have my evening ſteps ſtole on,
Oft have mine eyes ſurveyed the blue expanſe,
And mark'd the wild wind ſwell the ruffled ſurge,
And ſeen the upheaved billows boſomed rage
Ruſh on the rock; and then my timid ſoul
Shrunk at the perils of the boundleſs deep,
And heav'd a ſigh for ſuffering mariners.
Ah! little deeming I myſelf was doom'd
To tempt the perils of the boundleſs deep,
An Outcaſt—unbeloved and unbewail'd.
Why

* The female convicts are frequently employed in collecting ſhells for the purpoſe of making lime.

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Why, ſtern Remembrance! muſt thine iron hand
Harrow my ſoul? why calls thy cruel power
The fields of England to my exil'd eyes,
The joys which once were mine? even now I ſee
The lowly lovely dwelling! even now
Behold the woodbine claſping its white walls
And hear the fearleſs red-breaſts chirp around
To aſk their morning meal:—for I was wont
With friendly hand to give their morning meal,
Was wont to love their ſong, when lingering morn
Streak'd o'er the chilly landſkip the dim light,
And thro' the open'd lattice hung my head
To view the ſnow-drop's bud: and thence at eve,
When mildly fading ſunk the ſummer ſun,
Oft have I loved to mark the rook's ſlow courſe
And hear his hollow croak, what time he ſought
The church-yard elm, whoſe wide embowering boughs
Full foliaged, half conceal'd the houſe of God.
There, my dead father! often have I heard
Thy hallowed voice explain the wonderous works
Of Heaven to ſinful man. Ah! little deem'd
Thy virtuous boſom, that thy ſhameleſs child
So ſoon ſhould ſpurn the leſſon! ſink the ſlave
Of Vice and Infamy! the hireling prey
Of brutal appetite! at length worn out
With famine, and the avenging ſcourge of guilt,
Should dare diſhoneſty—yet dread to die!

Welcome, ye ſavage lands, ye barbarous climes,
Where angry England ſends her outcaſt ſons—
I hail your joyleſs ſhores! my weary bark
Long tempeſt-toſt on Life's inclement ſea,
Here hails her haven! welcomes the drear ſcene,
The marſhy plain, the briar-entangled wood,
And all the perils of a world unknown.
For Elinor has nothing new to fear
From fickle fortune! all her rankling ſhafts
Barb'd with diſgrace, and venom'd with diſeaſe,
Have pierced my boſom, and the dart of death
Has loſt its terrors to a wretch like me.

Welcome, ye marſhy heaths! ye pathleſs woods,
Where the rude native reſts his wearied frame
Beneath the ſheltering ſhade; where, when the ſtorm,
As rough and bleak it rolls along the ſky,
Benumbs his naked limbs, he flies to ſeek
The dripping ſhelter. Welcome, ye wild plains
Unbroken by the plough, undelv'd by hand
Of patient ruſtic; where for lowing herds,
And for the muſic of the bleating flocks,
Alone is heard the kangaroo's ſad note
Deepening in diſtance. Welcome, ye rude climes,
The realm of Nature! for as yet unknown
The crimes and comforts of luxurious life,
Nature benignly gives to all enough,
Denies to all a ſuperfluity.
What tho' the garb of infamy I wear,
Tho' day by day along the echoing beach
I cull the wave-worn ſhells, yet day by day
I earn in honeſty my frugal food,
And lay me down at night to calm repoſe.
No more condemn'd the mercenary tool
Of brutal luſt, while heaves the indignant heart
With Virtue's ſtifled ſigh, to fold my arms
Round the rank felon, and for daily bread
To hug contagion to my poiſon'd breaſt;
On theſe wild ſhores Repentance' ſaviour hand
Shall probe my ſecret ſoul, ſhall cleanſe its wounds,
And fit the faithful penitent for Heaven.

ERO-

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS,—*Feb.* 17.

HEARD Counsel in the Appeal from Scotland, William Ferguson, Esq. appellant, and the Reverend J. Gillespie, respondent.

The Lord Chancellor, after a short speech, in which he stated the general merits of the case, moved to affirm the decree of the Court of Session, with 150l. costs.

Ordered.

This decision is of great importance to the Clergy of Scotland, as it establishes their right to an augmentation of their stipends, if the old tythes have been valued without the clergymen for the time being having been made a party to the valuation.

Feb. 27. The *Lord Chancellor* on that day read the following Message from the King:

"GEORGE R.

"His Majesty thinks it proper to communicate to the House of Lords without delay, the measures adopted to obviate the effects which might be occasioned by the unusual demand of specie lately made from different parts of the country in the Metropolis.

"The peculiar nature and exigency of the case appeared to require, in the first instance, the measure contained in the Order of Council, which his Majesty has directed to be laid before the House. In recommending this important subject to the immediate and serious attention of the House of Lords, his Majesty relies with the utmost confidence on the experienced wisdom and firmness of his Parliament, for taking such measures as may be best calculated to meet any temporary pressure, and to call forth, in the most effectual manner, the extensive resources of his kingdoms in support of their public and commercial credit, and in defence of their dearest interests.

"G. R."

[For the order of the Privy Council see Ed. Mag. for March p. 236.]

When the Order referred to was published in the city, it was accompanied by the following notice from the Bank:

Bank of England, Feb. 27, 1797.

"In consequence of an order of his Majesty's Council, notified to the Bank last night,

"The Governor, Deputy Governor, and Directors of the Bank of England, think it their duty to inform the Proprietors of Bank Stock, as well as the Public at large, that the general concerns of the Bank are in the most affluent and prosperous situation, and such as to preclude every doubt as to the security of its notes.

"The Directors mean to continue their usual discounts for the accommodation of the Commercial Interest, paying the amount in Bank-notes, and the Dividend Warrants will be paid in the same manner.

(Signed) "*Francis Martin* Secretary."

The Duke of Norfolk expressed some surprize, that so extraordinary a measure should have been taken upon the representation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer only. He considered the Chancellor of the Exchequer as the prime contriver and mover and organizer of the measure; but he did not think his representation of the cause of the scarcity of cash was fair. The alarms of the country had no doubt occasioned a scarcity; but the great cause of the scarcity was the exportation of specie to subsidize the Emperor and other Powers on the Continent. It was not his intention to discuss the question generally at present; but he felt it a duty he owed to the country to move, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, humbly soliciting his Majesty, that no further exportation of Gold or Silver in Coin, or Gold or Silver in Bullion, should take place for the use of the Emperor, or any other Foreign Power, until the sense of Parliament shall have been taken on the subject, after a full view of the cause of the public exigencies, on which his Majesty has been this day advised to issue a most extraordinary and illegal proclamation."

A number of Lords here called out it was no *Proclamation*; upon which his Grace substituted in the place of it, *Order of Council.*

Lord Grenville considered the Duke's opinion as determining to decide upon the question to-night, and debate it to-morrow.

The Duke of Grafton contended that the measure was illegal, and thought it highly necessary that Parliament should look on it with a jealous eye.

Lord Grenville felt himself ready to enter into the defence of having so supported our Allies at any time it might be

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brought

brought forward, convinced that it had been of great ſervice, and of eſſential benefit to the kingdom.

Lord Guildford had long feared the ſyſtem purſued would produce ſomething like the preſent, though he had never entertained an idea of its being carried to ſo great an extent. The preſent Motion had nothing to do with that ſubject, but very properly, as he thought, went to ſatisfy the public, and prevent Miniſters from taking the opportunity of increaſing the preſent difficulties by ſending more money out of the kingdom; and therefore, ſhould the Noble Duke perſiſt in his motion, he ſhould certainly divide with him, unleſs the Noble Lord would undertake to aſſure the Houſe that Miniſters had no ſuch intention.

Lord Moira declared, that ſince the Noble Secretary of State declined giving an anſwer to the queſtion, that Miniſters had no intention to ſend money out of the kingdom, which he certainly did not think they would attempt in the ſhort ſpace of twenty-four hours, he would certainly vote for the Motion, becauſe he thought the refuſal to ſatisfy that Houſe would tend to increaſe the alarms of the Public.

Lord Grenville did not think it would cauſe any alarm, or that the prevention of any was the object of the Motion; it rather appeared as intended to caſt an oblique reflection upon Adminiſtration, and he hoped, when the Houſe thought they merited any blame, they would not do it, as it were, by a ſide wind.

The Houſe then divided on the Motion,

Contents	-	5
Non-Contents	-	34

King's Meſſage.

28. The Order of the Day being read for ſummoning the Houſe, his Majeſty's Meſſage was read.

Lord Grenville ſtated, that the alarms, with ſuch induſtry circulated through the country, of an intended invaſion, had cauſed a conſiderable demand for ſpecie on the Bank of England, inſomuch, that it was found requiſite by a ſtrong meaſure to arreſt the progreſs of what might ultimately prove deſtructive to the credit of the nation. He did not wiſh it to be underſtood that the Bank was unable to pay the demands made upon it. The contrary, he was proud to ſay, was the fact, and it would in the end be proved to the full ſatisfaction of the public. Our Commerce, our Credit, and our Finances, were in the moſt flouriſhing ſtate; but it became the duty of his Majeſty's Council, when they ſaw any evil ariſing, to endeavour to put an immediate ſtop to it. He ſhould not take upon him to aſſert, that the meaſure adopted by the Cabinet in the preſent inſtance was ſtrictly conformable to law. The Council had no right to controul the Bank, nor did they aſſume ſuch a power—they only made a requeſt, and that requeſt was immediately complied with. Its juſtice was evident—its effect appeared to be fraught with benefit; and therefore the meaſure was adopted. The Noble Lord ſaid it would be unneceſſary to go into detail on this buſineſs; and therefore he ſhould come immediately to the point, which was a Motion for "An humble Addreſs to his Majeſty, to thank him for his gracious communications to the Houſe, and to aſſure his Majeſty that their Lordſhips would take the moſt effectual means to carry into execution ſuch meaſures as might tend to the ſecurity of public credit.

The Duke of Grafton had not any objection to the Addreſs; but he wiſhed to know whether it was the intention of Miniſters to paſs any act compulſory on the public, to make them accept notes inſtead of caſh for the payment of debts. His Grace condemned the preſent meaſure, ſo far as it went to be compulſory on the Bank to accede to what the Privy Council had advanced.

Lord Grenville ſaid, in reſpect to what fell from the Noble Duke reſpecting a compulſory Act to make people take Bank-notes, no ſuch matter was in agitation. He was not at preſent prepared to ſtate what might be the effect of a Regulation Bill. This matter more properly belonged to the other Houſe; and when what they had determined upon came before their Lordſhips, he ſhould then deliver his ſentiments upon the ſubject.

Lord Guildford, Lord Albemarle, and the Duke of Norfolk, ſaid a few words on the ſubject, and then the Motion being put, it was carried *nem. diſſent.*

Lord Grenville then read another Motion, which was, "That a Secret Committee of Nine ſhould be appointed to enquire into the Finances of the Bank, and to make their Report to the Houſe."

The Duke of Bedford moved an Amendment, "That the Committee ſhould be an open, and not a ſecret one."

Lord Grenville, Liverpool, Auckland, Fauconberg, and Albemarle, ſupported the original Motion againſt the Amend-

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ment,

ment, which latter was supported by the Dukes of Grafton and Norfolk, and

The *Marquis* of *Lansdown*, who observed, that much had been said of the unfounded and exaggerated alarms which had plunged us into our present unfortunate situation. It was ridiculous to talk of the general credit of the Country being hurt by alarms. He would trace it to its true source. Had the continuance of a War which had drained the Nation of an immense quantity of specie nothing to do with the calamity? The profusion of Government in the creation of new offices, increase of salaries, the annual deficiences in almost every department of the public Revenue, instead of expected surpluses, would, perhaps, better account for the public distress than the alarm of invasion. Every public office was in arrear, even to the smallest sums; and so ignorant was the Minister of the demands for the general expenditure of the Nation, that he had not been able to calculate within *ten millions* of the sum wanted so late as the 23d of December last! The first Lord of the Treasury was no longer Prime Minister of this Country. Every man in office had his hand in the public purse. There was no controul till the money was actually expended, or, what was the same thing, the debt incurred. To this, no doubt, was owing the enormous issue of paper, and consequently the heavy discounts that naturally followed it. The same thing would take place in the manufacture of Bank paper. Every man who had money would sell it, and we should have two prices for the same commodity. He did not like the idea of force to compel persons to receive any paper, however well secured; and he was convinced it would be attended with the most fatal effects. He hoped, however, that Ministers, before it was too late, would now begin to think of the necessity of economy in the public expenditure.

The *Lord Chancellor* replied shortly, and supported the arguments of Lord Grenville. He declined saying any thing as to the effect of making Bank Notes a legal tender, or of forcing individuals to receive them in payments, as that question was not before the House.

The House divided on the Amendment proposed by the Duke of Bedford,

Content	-	12
Not Content	- -	78
Majority		66

Adjourned.

House of Commons.

Corporate Jurisdictions.

Feb. 20. On the second reading of this Bill,

Mr *P. Coke* shortly recapitulated its purport to such Members as might not have been present at the time of its introduction. Under the existing laws, several Corporations had the power to try in their own Courts all causes which arose within their precincts. By this means it happened that justice was often impossible to be obtained, as the Jury came to the trials with minds prejudiced and predetermined. In Southampton, Poole, and other large places, the utmost inconvenience was experienced from this circumstance. But the evil did not rest here—for assizes were never held in these places but at the request of the Corporation, which, to avoid the expence, seldom made such request until the goals were crouded. It frequently happened, that several years thus elapsed without criminals being brought to trial; and he instanced one case of a *murderer* who was not tried till after the expiration of *seven years*, when death had carried off all the witnesses against him. His object was to give plaintiffs, prosecutors, and defendants an option of being tried in the Court of the Country at large, or that of the Corporation. He intended, he said, to have the Bill referred to a Select Committee above stairs, and afterwards recommitted for discussion in the whole House.

Mr Wigley and *Mr Jeffery* made an observation or two each, after which the Bill was read a second time, and referred to a Committee above stairs for to-morrow.

Foreign Grain.

Feb. 24. *Mr Alderman Lushington*, in pursuance of notice, rose to submit the grounds of his Motion "for the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the causes and extent of the losses sustained by British Merchants in supplying the Country with Foreign Grain, after Government had desisted from attempting it." It might be urged, that it was incompatible with a general principle to indemnify Merchants for unsuccessful speculations; but he thought the peculiarity of the circumstances attending this case would take it out of that general principle. All the corn that had been furnished by Government in 1795, including captures, did not exceed 2,500 quarters, when the quantity furnished by the

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Merchants the following year exceeded 700,000 quarters. This vaſt influx of grain, fortunately for the country, but unfortunately for the adventurers, reduced the market price ſo much, as to occaſion a loſs of 60 or 70 per cent.

He concluded by moving, "That a Committee ſhould be appointed to inveſtigate the cauſes and extent of the loſſes ſuſtained by the merchants importing corn in the year 1796, after Government had ceaſed to purchaſe on its own account." The Motion was agreed to.

Quakers' Relief Bill.

The Order of the Day for the Houſe reſolving itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, on a Bill for granting Relief to the people called Quakers, and for taking their ſolemn affirmation in criminal as well as civil caſes, being read; and the queſtion being put, that the Speaker now leave the Chair,

Sir W. Scott ſtated at a conſiderable length his objections to the farther progreſs of the Bill. They pointed chiefly to that branch of the Bill which reſpected the payment of tithes. He profeſſed himſelf to be no enemy to toleration, but by toleration he meant that kind of toleration, which, as it affected religious opinions, was not inconſiſtent with the civil rights of property. It was not enough that religious opinions ſhould be ſincere, in order to give them a claim to protection, for if they injured the civil rights of others, they could have no ſuch pretenſions. It was erroneous to ſuppoſe that tithes were a ſpecies of property merely eccleſiaſtical; in many caſes they were lay property. A large proportion of tithe property was in lay hands under the title of lay appropriations. But the Quakers refuſed to pay tithes to the appropriator, as well as to the clergyman, though the property had been in his poſſeſſion for more than three hundred years, a period much longer than the perſuaſion upon which they acted had been in exiſtence.

Mr Sergeant Adair ſaid, with regard to the principle of his Learned Friend, on which he founded his objection to the meaſure, that no reſpect ought to be ſhewn to religious ſcruples where they went to affect property, he could not agree with him to the extent in which it had been ſtated. He thought that ſome reſpect ought to be ſhewn even to thoſe religions which might be conſidered as abſurd, though they involved this conſequence, and they might even be the object of that good-natured toleration which his Learned Friend had mentioned. His Learned Friend ſaid, that to ſuch ſcruples the Legiſlature ought not at all to yield. He admitted that the Legiſlature ought not ſo far to yield to them as to leſſen the ſecurity of property; but yet he thought it wiſe, juſt, and humane, to give ſuch indulgence as was conſiſtent with its moſt perfect ſecurity. Alterations in the laws which tended to afford eaſe to the perſon who entertained the ſcruple, without injuring the property which it regarded, he would contend, were wiſe, juſt, and humane; and till his Learned Friend could ſhew that the preſent Bill would actually produce the effect which he deprecated, he would not conſent to the application of his principle.

The *Solicitor-General* ſaid, that the whole argument of the Learned Sergeant proceeded upon the idea, that the body of Quakers laboured under a conſiderable grievance. Now he denied that any ſuch grievance exiſted, or that any Quakers were liable to be treated with the ſeverities which had been alledged, on the ſcore of their religious ſcruples. For a period of twenty years no perſon of that perſuaſion had been impriſoned for conſcience ſake. The great body of reſpectable Quakers were actuated by no ſcruple with reſpect to the payment of tithes, nor did they wiſh for the interference of the law on the ſubject. There were reſpectable Quakers who were tithe-owners and tithe-renters, and it was abſurd to ſuppoſe that they could feel any conſcientious ſcruple in paying to others what they themſelves received and collected.

The Houſe divided,

For the Queſtion - -	33
Againſt it - - -	33

The Speaker gave the caſting vote in favour of the Ayes.

Captain Manning's caſe.

Mr Alderman Combe preſented a Petition from Edward Manning, Eſq. Commander of one of the Eaſt India Company's ſhips, which he obſerved, contained a caſe of extraordinary hardſhip. The Petitioner was the holder of a promiſſory note for 2,500l. indorſed to him for a valuable conſideration, the payment of which was reſiſted ſolely from its having been drawn upon an agreement ſtamp. He therefore ſolicited for a Bill to enable the Commiſſioners of Stamps to put the proper ſtamp upon the note.

The Solicitor General, after obſerving that

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that it was impoſſible Captain Manning ſhould have intended the ſmalleſt fraud on the revenue, which would have only required one ſhilling more, ſaid, that ſuch a Bill was neverthelefs not to be granted without conſiderable attention from the Houſe.

The Petition was then brought up, and ordered to lie on the Table; and the Houſe adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *APRIL* 1797.

LONDON GAZETTES.

From the London Gazette, Jan. 17. 1797.

Parliament Street, Jan. 16. 1797.

Diſpatches, of which the following are an extract and copy, have been this day received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, from Major-Gen. Chas. Graham, commanding his Majeſty's troops in the Leeward Iſlands in the abſence of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B.

Extract of a letter from Major-Gen. Chas. Graham to the Right Hon. Hen. Dundas, dated Head-Quarters, Martinico, Oct. 16. 1796.

OUR affairs in Grenada wear the moſt favourable aſpect, I may ſay, indeed, tranquillity is completely reſtored, as they enjoy it in the moſt comprehenſive ſenſe: —The communication throughout the iſland is perfectly open; there are ſome few ſtragglers, no doubt, in the woods, but they never moleſt even ſingle paſſengers, and their number is ſo inconſiderable, and their ſtate ſo wretched, that they rather deſerve our contempt than merit our reſentment. Fedon has not yet been taken, and opinions are various with reſpect to his death or eſcape; the former, however, I think moſt probable, as it is reported a canoe, that had been overſet, was found by a veſſel ſome diſtance from the coaſt, with a compaſs nailed to the bottom, which was known to be one that he had had in his poſſeſſion; it is therefore likely he may have been loſt in endeavouring to make his eſcape.

I embrace with ſatisfaction the opportunity this affords me of having the honour to inform you, that a negociation has been opened, for a general exchange of priſoners, with the commiſſioners of the French Republic at Guadaloupe; the Commiſſary ſent here to treat on that buſineſs has in conſequence returned with 200, an equal number of our's are to be ſent by the cartel; when the buſineſs is finally ſettled, I ſhall have the pleaſure of acquainting you with the particulars.

Head-Quarters, Martinico, Nov. 13. 1796.

SIR,

It affords me great ſatisfaction to have an opportunity of informing you of the entire reduction of the Brigands and Charibs in St Vincent's, which was communicated to me by Major-General Hunter ſhortly after I had the honour of addreſſing you on the 16th ult. a copy of whoſe letter I herewith tranſmit, together with the return of killed and wounded. I have the honour to be, &c.

Chas. Graham, Maj.-Gen.

St Vincent's Oct. 18. 1796.

SIR,

When I had the honour of writing to your Excellency on the 22d of Auguſt, I incloſed a copy of the terms offered to the Charibs by Governor Seton and myſelf, in conſequence of Sir Ralph Abercromby's orders and inſtructions to me upon that ſubject. At the ſame time I acquainted you with the plan I had adopted in order to reduce the remaining Brigands, and to compel the Charibs to ſurrender.

I have now the ſatisfaction to inform you of the total reduction of the Brigands and Charibs on this iſland.

Marin Padre, (a Negroe of St Lucia,) who has commanded the Brigands and Charibs ſince the capture of the Vigie, and who had great influence and authority

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rity over both, surrendered on the 2d instant.

The number of Brigands who have surrendered or been taken since the 4th of July amounts to 725, the number of Charibs to 4633, including women and children.

I have much pleasure in making known to you, for his Majesty's information, the zeal, activity, and humanity which have actuated every description of officers and soldiers employed under my command during the whole of the Charib war; and I am happy to say, that notwithstanding the season of the year and the fatigue the troops have undergone, they are in general very healthy.

Inclosed you will receive a return of the killed and wounded of his Majesty's troops since the commencement of the Charib War.

I have the honour to be, &c.
P. Hunter, Maj. Gen.

Return of the Killed and Wounded of his Majesty's forces in the Island of St. Vincent, between the 20th of July and 15th of October, 1796.

26th Light Dragoons—1 serjeant, 1 rank and file, killed; 1 rank and file wounded.

Royal Artillery—1 gunner wounded.

3d Foot, (or Buffs,) 4 rank and file killed; 2 serjeants, 19 rank and file wounded.

40th Foot—4 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 2 rank and file, wounded.

42d Foot—1 rank and file killed; 3 rank and file wounded.

63d Foot—3 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 6 rank and file, wounded.

2d West India Regiment.—1 serjeant, 4 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 ensign, 3 rank and file wounded.

Lewenstein's Chasseurs.—4 rank and file killed; 2 lieutenants, 1 serjeant, 8 rank and file wounded.

Lieutenant-Colonel Haffey's St. Vincent's Rangers.—1 serjeant, 8 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 6 serjeants, 16 rank and file wounded.

Major Trench's St. Vincent's Rangers—2 rank and file killed; 2 serjeants, 8 rank and file wounded.

Total.—3 serjeants, 31 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 4 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 12 serjeants, 1 gunner, 66 rank and file wounded.

Officers wounded.—Lieutenant-Colonel Graham and Ensign Towes, of the 2d West India Regiment.

Lieutenant Millar, of the 40th Regiment.

Lieutenants Beaufire and Roquier, of Lewenstein's Chasseurs.

Lieutenant M'Kenzie, of Lieutenant-Colonel Haffey's St Vincent's Rangers.

(Signed) *W. J. Currey*. Aide de camp.

Whitehall, January 16, 1797.

A Letter, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Governor Seton by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, dated St. Vincent's, Oct. 12, 1796.

I have the satisfaction to inform your Grace, that tranquillity is on the eve of being restored to this colony, owing in a very great measure to the unremitted exertions of Major-General Hunter, and to his humane conduct towards the enemy of every description. All the Charib Chiefs have surrendered, their people are coming in daily, and we have at this moment about Three Thousand Five Hundred in our possession. Nearly all the Brigands, with their Leaders, have also surrendered.

By a subsequent letter, from the Governor to his Grace, dated St. Vincent's, the 16th of November last, it appears, that the remainder of the Charibs and Brigands had surrendered themselves, and that the island was in a state of perfect tranquillity.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 17, 1797.

Copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq; dated on board the Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, Nov. 10, 1796.

SIR,

I am to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that his Majesty's sloop Fury, on the 28th ult. captured, between the islands of St Thomas and St Croix, a French national schooner, called L'Eliza, carrying 10 guns, and 56 men, from Cape Francois to St Thomas, which Capt Evans sent into Tortola.

I am, Sir, &c. *Henry Harvey.*

From the London Gazette Jan. 21.

Admiralty Office, Jan. 21, 1797.

Copy of a letter from Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Captain of his Majesty's frigate Indefatigable, to Evan Nepean, Esq; dated Jan. 17, 1797.

I have the honour to make known to you, for the information of the Lords Commis-

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Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that on Friday laſt the 23th inſtant, at half paſt noon, in lat. 47 deg. 30 min. N. Uſhant bearing N. E. 50 leagues, we diſcovered a large ſhip in the N. W. quarter, ſteering under eaſy ſail for France; the wind was then at weſt, blowing hard, with thick, hazy weather. I inſtantly made the ſignal to the Amazon for a general chaſe, and followed it, by the ſignal that the chaſe was an enemy. At four P. M. the Indefatigable had gained ſufficiently upon the chaſe for me to diſtinguiſh very clearly that ſhe had two tier of guns, with her lower deck ports ſhut, and that ſhe had no poop.

At fifteen minutes before ſix we brought the enemy to cloſe action, which continued to be well ſupported on both ſides near an hour, when we unavoidably ſhot a-head; at this moment the Amazon appeared a-ſtern, and gallantly ſupplied our place; but the eagerneſs of Captain Reynolds to ſecond his friend, had brought him up under a preſs of ſail, and, after a well-ſupported and cloſe fire for a little time, he alſo unavoidably ſhot a-head. The enemy, who had nearly effected running me on board, appeared to be much larger than the Indefatigable, and, from her very heavy fire of muſquetry, I believe was full of men; this fire was continued until the end of the action with great vivacity, although ſhe frequently defended both ſides of the ſhip at the ſame time.

As ſoon as we had replaced ſome neceſſary rigging and the Amazon had reduced her ſail, we commenced a ſecond attack, placing ourſelves, after ſome raking broadſides, upon each quarter; and this attack, often within piſtol ſhot, was by both ſhips unremitted for above five hours: we then ſheered off to ſecure our maſts. It would be needleſs to relate to their Lordſhips every effort that we made in an attack, which commenced at a quarter before ſix P. M. and did not ceaſe, excepting at intervals, until half paſt four A. M. I believe ten hours of more ſevere fatigue was ſcarcely ever experienced; the ſea was high, the people on the main deck up to their middles in water, ſome guns broke their breachings four times over, ſome drew the ring-bolts from the ſides, and many of them were repeatedly drawn immediately after loading; all our maſts were much wounded, the main top-maſt completely unrigged, and ſaved only by uncommon alacrity.

At about twenty minutes paſt four, the moon opening rather brighter than before, ſhewed to Lieut. Geo. Bell, who was watchfully looking out on the forecaſtle, a glimpſe of the land; he had ſcarcely reached me to report it, when we ſaw the breakers. We were then cloſe under the enemy's ſtarboard bow, and the Amazon as near her on the larboard; not an inſtant could be loſt, and every life depended upon the prompt execution of my orders; and here it is with heartfelt pleaſure I acknowledge the full value of my officers and ſhip's company, who, with incredible alacrity, hauled the tacks on board, and made ſail to the ſouthward. The land could not be aſcertained, but we took it to be Uſhant, and in the Bay of Breſt, crippled as we were, I had no particular fears, but before day we again ſaw breakers upon the lee bow; the ſhip was inſtantly wore to the northward, and being then ſatisfied that the land we had before ſeen was not Uſhant, the lingering approach of day-light was moſt anxiouſly looked for by all, and ſoon after it opened, ſeeing the land very cloſe a-head, we again wore to the ſouthward, in twenty fathoms water, and a few minutes after diſcovered the enemy, who had ſo bravely defended herſelf, lying on her broadſide, and a tremendous ſurf beating over her. The miſerable fate of her brave but unhappy crew, was perhaps the more ſincerely lamented by us, from the apprehenſion of ſuffering a ſimilar misfortune. We paſſed her within a mile, in a very bad condition, having at that time four feet water in our hold, a great ſea, and the wind dead on the ſhore; but we had aſcertained beyond a doubt, our ſituation to be that of Hodierne Bay, and that our fate depended upon the poſſible chance of weathering the Penmark Rocks. Exhauſted as we were with fatigue, every exertion was made, and every inch of canvas ſet, that could be carried, and at eleven A. M. we made the breakers, and, by the bleſſing of God, weathered the Penmark Rocks, about half a mile.

The Amazon had hauled her wind to the northward, when we ſtood to the ſouthward; her condition I think was better than our's, and I knew that her activity and exertions were fully equal to any thing that could be effected under ſimilar circumſtances; the judgment with which ſhe was managed during ſo long an action, and the gallantry of her attacks, could not but merit the higheſt commendation, and to the heart of a friend it was peculiarly gratifying. I have full as much reaſon to ſpeak highly of

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of my own officers and men, to whom I owe infinite obligations. The Lieutenants Thomson, Norway, and Bell, Lieutenants O'Connor and Wilson of the marines, and Mr Thomson the master, have abundant claims upon my gratitude, as well as every inferior officer in the ship. The sufferings of the Amazon are unknown to me; and I am singularly happy to say that my own are inconsiderable. The first Lieutenant, Mr Thomson, a brave and worthy officer, is the only one of that description wounded, with eighteen men; twelve of which number have wounds of no serious consequence, consisting chiefly of violent contusions from splinters. I am, &c.

(Signed) *Edward Pellew.*

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 20, 1797.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's forces and vessels at Cork, to Mr Neapean, dated on board the Polyphemus, Jan. 13, 1797.

Please to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship Druid is arrived at Kinsale, detached from the Unicorn and Doris, with a large French ship, armed en flute, captured by them, named La Vide de l'Orient, having on board four hundred of the enemy's Hussars, completely equipped, besides some mortars, cannon, muskets, powder, clothing, &c. being one of the ships on the expedition against this country; and that the Unicorn and Doris were left following up the intelligence they had received, for the further annoyance of the enemy.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 20, 1797.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Barlow, Commander of his Majesty's ship Phœbe, to Evan Nepean, Esq; Secretary of the Admiralty, dated Cawsand Bay, Jan. 13, 1797.

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, for their Lordships information, that on the 10th inst. Cape Clear, bearing N. N. W. distant about 20 leagues, his Majesty's ship under my command fell in with the French corvette L'Atalante of 16 guns manned with 112 men, commanded by Lieut. Dordelin, which after a chace of eight hours towards the N. E. quarter, he came up with and captured. The Atelante is a very fine brig, coppered, having eighty feet keel, and is only three years old. Should their Lordships think proper to order her to be inspected, she will, I think, be deemed fit for his Majesty's service. As soon as I shall have landed the prisoners, and received the Phœbe's men from the corvette, I purpose proceeding to sea in further execution of their Lordships order of the 3d instant.

I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

Rob. Barlow.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 20, 1797.

Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir Richard King, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq; dated Jan. 17, 1797.

Lieut. Gardiner, of his Majesty's ship Hind, arrived here this morning in the La Favorite national privateer of 8 guns, four-pounders, and 60 men, captured by the Hind, in company with the fleet commanded by Lord Bridport, from whom he parted the 13th inst. in the latitude of 48 deg. North longitude, 8 deg. 30 min. West.

Lord Bridport looked into Bantry Bay on the 8th instant; no French ships were there then.

His Majesty's Sloop Spitfire arrived this morning with the national brig L'Allerger, of 200 tons, laden with ammunition and entrenching tools, being one of the vessels on the expedition to Ireland, which she captured the 12th inst. about 30 leagues to the westward of Ushant, the Spitfire having been driven to that situation by strong gales of northerly wind.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 21, 1797.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Bridport to Mr Nepean, dated at sea, the 16th of Jan. 1797.

Capt. Countess of the Dædalus, informs me, that on the 8th inst. off Ushant, in company with the Majestic and Incendiary, he captured Le Suffrein, a French transport, which had been taken by the Jason, and recaptured by Le Tortue frigate, and was going to Brest. She had two mortars, a quantity of small arms, powder, shells, and some intrenching tools on board, which he sunk to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Sir Thomas Williams, of his Majesty's ship Unicorn, to Mr Nepean, dated Cawsand Bay, Jan. 18, 1797.

In the evening of the 10th inst. the wind changed to the N. W. when I shaped

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ed a course which I calculated would fall in with Lord Bridport; the following afternoon I took a private ship of war, L'Eclair of 18 guns, and 120 men, and the same evening joined the British fleet.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 20.

Copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, to Mr Nepean, dated on board the Prince of Wales, Fort-Royal Bay, Martinique, December 4, 1796.

SIR,

You will please to acquaint their Lordships, that a few hours after I anchored with the squadron in this Bay, the 2d instant, I received a letter from Captain Barton, of his Majesty's ship Lapwing, acquainting me that he had destroyed the French ship Le Decius and La Vaillante brig, off St. Martin's, and the two French frigates La Thetis and La Pensée, were at anchor off St. Martin's, referring me to Lieutenant St Clair for further information.

In consequence of the two frigates lying at St. Martin's, I immediately ordered the Bellona and Invincible to St. Kitt's, and directed Captain Wilson to obtain such information as was necessary at that Island, and then proceed towards St. Martin's and Anguilla, using his best endeavours to take or destroy the French frigates, and protect the Island of Anguilla, and he sailed the same evening on that service.

Capt. Barton referred me to Lieut. St Clair, whom he detached in a Danish schooner with his letter: it appears that the French had landed about 300 men on the island of Anguilla, the 26th ultimo, and that after having plundered the island, and burnt several houses, and committed every devastation possible, attended with acts of great cruelty; that on the appearance of the Lapwing they re-embarked their troops the night of the 26th, and the following morning early the Lapwing came to action with the Decius of 26 guns, and Valiant brig, mounting four 32 and 24 pounders, as a gun vessel; that after a close action of about an hour the brig bore away, and in half an hour after the Decius struck her colours. The brig ran a-shore on St. Martin's, and by the fire of the Lapwing was destroyed; that on the Lapwing taking possession of the Decius, it was found she had about 80 men killed and 40 wounded, being full of troops; that the following day the Lapwing was chaced by two large French frigates, and Capt. Barton found it necessary to take the prisoners and his men out of the Decius, and set fire to her, when he returned to St Kitt's, and landed 170 prisoners.

I shall take the earliest opportunity of transmitting any further accounts which may be sent by Captain Barton; but it evidently appears that Capt. Barton's conduct was highly meritorious by the capture and destruction of this force of the enemy, and saving the Island of Anguilla from further depredation.

The French troops employed on this service were picked men from Guadaloupe; and there is great reason to suppose the greatest part of them have been taken or destroyed. Many of the soldiers were drowned in attempting to swim on shore.

The Lapwing had but one man killed (the pilot) and six men wounded.

I am, &c. *Henry Harvey.*

From the London Gazette, Jan 24.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 24.

Extract of a letter from Rear-Admiral Bligh, to Evan Nepean, Esq: dated on board his Majesty's ship Brunswick, Mole St. Nichola, St. Domingo, October 31, 1796.

A small French schooner privateer, mounting one gun and three swivels, and twenty-five men, called Le Capitaine Generoux, was brought in here the 18th inst. captured by his Majesty's ship Adventure and armed schooner Le Dauphin Royal, belonging to St Domingo. She had sailed from Aux Cayes two days, and had taken nothing.

Berlin, Dec. 31, 1796.

His Royal Highness Prince Louis, second son of his Prussian Majesty, died here on Wednesday the 28th inst. in his twenty-fourth year.

London Gazette, Jan. 31. 1797.

Downing-Street, Jan. 30.

Official accounts have this day been received from Mr Robert Craufurd, of the surrender of Kehl, on the 10th instant, to the Austrians, after a siege of forty-nine days. It appears, that from the 31st of December to the 7th of January several attacks had been made by the Austrians upon the enemy's principal outworks, in all of which the former were completely successful.

Mr R. Craufurd speaks in the highest terms of the skill and perseverance of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, the gallantry and good conduct of Prince Frederick of Orange, and of the patience

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and chearfulneſs with which the troops ſubmitted to the greateſt hardſhips.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 31.

Copy of a Letter from Richard Onſlow, Eſq. Vice-Admiral of the Red, to Mr Nepean, dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Naſſau, Yarmouth Roads, Jan. 29, 1797.

SIR,

Be pleaſed to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's hired armed cutter Griffin anchored in theſe Roads yeſterday morning, at ten o'clock, with the French privateer lugger, La Liberte, her prize, carrying three carriage guns, four ſwivels, and eighteen men: She was taken at the entrance of the Ship Waſh, after a chace of three hours and a half. This is one of the veſſels that has infeſted the coaſt for ſome time paſt. I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
R. Onſlow.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 7.

Copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Bazely, Commanding Officer of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Downes, to Evan Nepean, dated Feb. 5, 1797.

SIR,

Incloſed herewith is a copy of a letter I have received from Captain Bazely, of his Majeſty's ſloop Harpy, giving an account of the Lion cutter having captured a ſmall French privateer off Dungeneſs.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. *John Bazely.*

Harpy, off Dungeneſs, February 3, 1797, Six o'clock P. M.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, at five o'clock this morning, ſtretching cloſe in with Dungeneſs Point, we fell in with his Majeſty's armed cutter Lion, bringing too a ſloop, aſtern of a convoy running to the eaſtward, which proved to be the Reguin, Republican privateer, belonging to Dieppe, with 20 men, and armed with muſquets.

I have the honour to be, &c.
Hen. Bazely.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 14.

Copy of a letter from Captain Goſſelin, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Syren, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Cherburg, February 2, 1797.

SIR,

You will be pleaſed to inform the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that being off Cherburg with his Majeſty's ſhip under my command, I this day captured Le Spanſeur French cutter privateer, carrying two ſwivels, ſome ſmall arms, and eighteen men. She left Cherburg the 5th of January, and had not taken any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.
T. Le M. Guiſſolin.

From the London Gazette, Feb. 18.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Onſlow, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Naſſau, in Yarmouth Roads, Feb. 27. 1797.

Be pleaſed to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's ſhip Eſpion is juſt arrived in theſe Roads; ſhe ſeparated from the Martin ſloop on the night of the 14th inſt. in a heavy gale of wind; the latter has charge of the Buonaparte, French ſhip privateer. I incloſe, for their Lordſhips further information, Captain Dixon's letter.

Eſpion at Sea, Feb. 16, 1797.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that at ten, A. M. on the 14th inſt. the Texel bearing S. E. diſtant eighteen leagues, chace was given to a ſhip under Daniſh colours, on the weather bow, which, after making every effort to get away, was overpreſſed with ſail, and at ſix P. M. brought to by Eſpion and Martin. She proved to be Le Buonaparte French privateer, mounting 16 ſix-pounders, and one long twelve-pounder, with a complement of 110 men, but had only 82 on board; ſhe ſailed from Cherburg on the 1ſt inſt. ſince which ſhe had cruized on the coaſt of Scotland, and had only captured a ſloop in ballaſt which was liberated; eight ſix-pounders were thrown overboard during the purſuit; all the day the weather was extremely boiſterous, and it was with infinite difficulty and hazard the exchange of priſoners was effected. One boat belonging to the Eſpion was loſt, but happily no lives; and it is but juſtice to the officers and ſeamen of both ſhips to declare they performed the ſervice with manly ſpirit and determination; as during the night it blew very hard at N. N. W. the Martin and prize unavoidably ſeparated from the Eſpion; Capt. Sutton had been previouſly deſired to ſtay by the prize, and ſee her into Yarmouth.

The privateer is quite new, ſails remarkably

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markably fast, and is in every respect well found as a vessel of war.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Manley Dixon.*

Admiralty Office, Feb 18.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Halsted, Commander of his Majesty's ship Phœnix, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, Feb. 11, 1797.

SIR,

Be pleased to acquaint their Lordships, that the Jeune Emilie, a French privateer brig, of ten guns and sixty-two men, was captured by his Majesty's ship Triton this evening. She has been only forty days from St Maloes, has taken an English sloop called the Friendship from Lisbon to Liverpool, with fruit, and an English ship Letter of Marque, of ten nine pounders and twenty men, called the Battalion, from Liverpool to Jamaica, after an action of three quarters of an hour.

I have also to acquaint you, for their Lordships further information, that the Triton captured the French privateer cutter Recovery, of fourteen guns and forty-six men, on the 10th instant, which had been a few days from Havre, and had taken an English smuggler, and an American ship bound to Bombay; the latter was retaken a few hours afterwards by the Stag.

I have the honour to be, &c.

L. W. Halsted.

From the London Gazette, Feb. 21.

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Portsmouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated February 17, 1797.

Lieut. Sanders, of the Phœnix, who has charge of the Difficile privateer, informs me she was captured by the Phœnix, Tritoy, and Scourge last Sunday night, at half past eleven o'clock. She mounts eighteen guns, had two hundred and six men on board, and sailed three days before from Brest.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 21.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Young, Commander of his Majesty's ship Greyhound, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, Feb. 18, 1797.

SIR,

I request you will inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 18th instant, at seven A. M. I fell in with, five leagues to the westward of Beachy-Head, Le Tartane French privateer brig, of sixteen guns, four-pounders, and sixty men, from Dieppe, on a cruize, had taken nothing.

I feel myself much obliged to Capt. Cheshyre, of his Majesty's sloop Plover, on seeing the Greyhound in chace, and his being to leeward, by hawling athwart, occasioned the capture of the privateer much sooner than she otherwise would have been.

I have the honour to be, &c.

James Young.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 21, 1797.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Bazely, commanding his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Downs, to Mr Nepean, dated February 19, 1797.

You will be pleased to acquaint their Lordships, that his Majesty's ship Eurydice, Captain Talbot, arrived here yesterday, and has brought in with him a fine French lugger privateer. I inclose herewith a copy of his letter to me, giving an account of her capture.

Eurydice, in the Downs, Feb. 11, 1797.

SIR,

Last Sunday morning, immediately on receiving the intelligence you sent me by the Phœnix cutter, relative to the privateers which have sailed from Ostend and Dunkirk, I proceeded, together with the Queen and Narcissus cutters, to the northward, in hopes of meeting with some of them.

On Monday night, at half past nine o'clock, being then a few leagues to the southward and westward of the Galloper, we fell in with and captured, after a chace of three hours and a half, Le Flibustier, French lugger privateer, of sixty tons, mounting fourteen four and three pounders, with six swivels, and manned with sixty-three men: she had sailed the night before from Dunkirk, and had not taken any thing; is a very fine vessel, sails fast, and was bound to the northward to cruize for our Baltic trade.

I have the honour to be, &c.

John Talbot.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 25.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Glynn, Commander of his Majesty's sloop Scourge, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Plymouth Sound, Feb. 22, 1797.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majes-

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ty's ſloop Scourge, under my command, at half paſt twelve P. M. on the 21ſt inſt. the land bearing N. E. by E. diſtant five or ſix leagues, captured, after a chace of three hours, a French privateer called Le Furet, pierced for 14 but only mounting 10 guns, having the other four in her hold. She had on board, when taken, 50 men, beſides 22 Engliſh priſoners, ſeven of whom were wounded; ſhe is commanded by Benoiſh Giron, had been 20 days from L'Orient, is coppered, and a faſt ſailer. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. R. Glynn.

From the London Gazette, Feb. 25.

Whitehall, Feb. 25.

A letter this day received by the Duke of Portland, from Lord Milford, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Pembroke, dated Haverfordweſt, February 23. five P. M. contains information that two frigates, a corvette, and a lugger, appeared off the coaſt of Pembrokeſhire the 22d inſtant; and on the evening of that day diſembarked ſome troops, reported by deſerters to be about twelve hundred, but without field pieces.

It appears that the moſt active exertions were made by the Lord Lieutenant and gentlemen of the county, and its neighbourhood, in taking proper meaſures on this occaſion; and that the greateſt zeal and loyalty were manifeſted by all ranks of people, who crowded to offer their ſervices againſt the enemy.

Extract of a letter from Lieut.-Col. Orchard, commanding the North Devon Volunteers, to the Duke of Portland, dated Hartland Abbey, Feb. 23. 1797.

I think it my duty to ſtate to your Grace, that I yeſterday received an expreſs from Ilfracombe, mentioning that there were * three French ſhips off that place; that they had ſcuttled ſeveral merchantmen, and were attempting to deſtroy the ſhipping in the harbour.—They begged that I would immediately order the North Devon Volunteers under my command to march to the aſſiſtance. In conſequence of this repreſentation, I ordered my men to get ready to march as ſoon as poſſible. I have great ſatisfaction in ſaying, that in four hours I found every officer and man that was ordered on the parade at Bideford (fifteen miles from home) ready and willing to march to any place they ſhould be commanded to go. I cannot expreſs the ſatisfaction I felt on ſeeing the men ſo willing to defend their King and country, at the ſame time as ſilent, orderly, and ſober, as might be expected at a morning parade of an old regiment. The greateſt exertions were made by all deſcriptions of people to aſſiſt, and to render every ſervice in their power. As I was preparing to march, I received an account from Ilfracombe, that the French ſhips were gone from the coaſt, and that tranquillity was again reſtored to the town. How far the report was well founded I cannot poſſibly ſay; but as this affair may be miſrepreſented and exaggerated, I truſt your Grace will excuſe my troubling you with this letter; and I flatter myſelf it muſt give you pleaſure to hear of the loyalty of this neighbourhood, and that the behaviour of the Volunteers and inhabitants will meet the approbation of his Majeſty.

From the London Gazette, Feb. 26. 1797.

Whitehall, Feb. 26.

Letters, of which the following are extracts, have been this day received from the Right Hon. Lord Milford, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Pembroke, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Haverfordweſt, Feb. 24. 6 o'clock, A. M.

Since I had the honour of writing laſt to your Grace by expreſs, I have received information of the French ſhips having failed and left three hundred men behind, who have ſurrendered themſelves priſoners. The great ſpirit and loyalty that the gentlemen and peaſantry have ſhewn on this occaſion exceeds deſcription. Many thouſands of the latter aſſembled, armed with pikes and ſcythes, and attacked the enemy, previous to the arrival of the troops that were ſent againſt them.

Haverfordweſt, Feb. 24. 9 o'clock, P. M.

I have the honour and pleaſure to inform your Grace, that the whole of the French troops, amounting to near fourteen hundred men, have ſurrendered, and are now on their march to Haverfordweſt.

I have taken the firſt opportunity of announ-

* Theſe are the ſame veſſels mentioned in the above letter from Lord Milford.

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announcing this good news to your Grace, and shall have the honour of writing again to your Grace by to-morrow's post.

From the London Gazette, Feb. 27.

Whitehall, Feb. 27, 1797.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from the Right Hon. Lord Cawdor by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Fishguard, Friday, Feb. 24. 1797.

My Lord,

In consequence of having received information, on Wednesday night at eleven o'clock, that three large ships of war and a lugger had anchored in a small roadstead upon the coast in the neighbourhood of this town, I proceeded immediately, with a detachment of the Cardigan militia and all the provincial force I could collect, to the place. I soon gained positive intelligence they had disembarked about 1200 men, but no cannon. Upon the night's setting in, a French officer, whom I found to be the second in command, came in with a letter, a copy of which I have the honour to inclose to your Grace, together with my answer: in consequence of which they determined to surrender themselves prisoners of war, and accordingly laid down their arms this day at two o'clock.

I cannot at this moment inform your Grace of the exact number of prisoners, but I believe it to be their whole force. It is my intention to march them this night to Haverfordwest, where I shall make the best distribution in my power. The frigates, corvette, and lugger, got under weigh yesterday evening, and were this morning entirely out of sight.

The fatigue we have experienced will, I trust, excuse me to your Grace for not giving a more particular detail; but my anxiety to do justice to the officers and men I had the honour to command, will induce me to attend your Grace with as little delay as possible to state their merits, and at the same time to give you every information in my power upon this subject.

The spirit of loyalty which has pervaded all ranks throughout this country is infinitely beyond what I can express. I am, &c. *Cawdor.*

SIR, *Cardigan Bay, 5th of Ventose, 5th year of the Republic.*

The circumstances under which the body of the French troops under my command were landed at this place renders it unnecessary to attempt any military operations, as they would tend only to bloodshed and pillage. The officers of the whole corps have therefore intimated their desire of entering into a negociation, upon principles of humanity, for a surrender. If you are influenced by similar considerations, you may signify the same by the bearer, and in the mean time hostilities shall cease.

Salute and respect,

Tate, Chief de Brigade.

To the Officer commanding his Britannic Majesty's troops.

SIR, *Fishguard, Feb. 23, 1797.*

The superiority of the force under my command, which is hourly increasing, must prevent my treating upon any terms short of your surrendering your whole force prisoners of war. I enter fully into your wish of preventing an unnecessary effusion of blood, which your speedy surrender can alone prevent, and which will entitle you to that consideration it is ever the wish of British troops to shew an enemy, whose numbers are inferior.

My Major will deliver you this letter, and I shall expect your determination by ten o'clock, by your officer, whom I have furnished with an escort, that will conduct him to me without molestation. I am, &c. *Cawdor.*

To the Officer commanding the French troops.

SCOTLAND.

High Court of Justiciary, April 3.

This day came on the trial of James Harkness, late clerk to a writer in Mauchline, accused of being concerned in the murder, or culpable homicide of Mungo Miller, late tanner at Mauchline.

At the assizes held at Ayr in Autumn 1795, John Thomson, inn-keeper in Mauchline, with his wife, a son and daughter, were tried for the murder of Mungo Miller, tanner in Mauchline, who had been found dead on the street of that village, on the morning of the 19th of March 1793. All these persons were acquitted by the verdict of the Jury. But David Thomson, formerly baker in Mauchline, and then a soldier in the Elgin Fencible regiment, who had been indicted along with them, was outlawed for not appearing. In August last, this David Thomson returned from Ireland, where his regiment was upon duty.

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and was apprehended, upon the petition of the father of the deceased. While in jail he got the sentence of outlawry recalled, and in December last, Dav. Thomson, who, till that time, had denied all knowledge of the circumstances attending the death of Mungo Miller, emitted a declaration, accusing James Harkness, clerk to Mr Hamilton, writer in Mauchline; and Harkness having voluntarily gone to Ayr, on hearing of this accusation, and surrendered himself, was committed to prison, and afterwards executed his letters of intimation to bring on a trial. —The public mind had been long and much agitated, on the supposed crimes, and the case excited much curiosity.

The libel was found relevant, the evidence for the prosecution was led, the only part of which, that tended materially to criminate the prisoner, was the testimony of David Thomson, the soldier, who positively swore, that on the night between the 18th and 19th of March 1793, he had been called out of his house by Janet Thomson, daughter of John Thomson, the innkeeper, who had been formerly tried; and that, on following her to her father's house, he was taken by her into a low room, where he found her father, mother, and her brother, alongst with James Harkness, standing by the dead body of Mungo Miller. That Harkness confessed himself to have been the murderer, and offered the witness money, to assist in carrying the body to the place where it was found next morning, which he refusing, the persons present, with the assistance of another man then in the house, carried out the body themselves.

In this story, he was directly contradicted by the family of John Thomson, and the other person, whom he alledged to have been employed in carrying out the body. His account of the wounds was also not consistent with the fact, as proved by the surgeons examined, and others; and there were several improbabilities in his narrative.—Indeed, several of the witnesses gave very contradictory evidence.

On the part of the prisoner it was proved by his master, Mr Hamilton, that he had performed business for him, on the evening of the alledged murder, and went to his bed at the usual hour, without any appearance of guilt in his conduct. His character was established to be good, by the same evidence; and Janet Thomson entirely contradicted the story of the soldier.

The evidence being closed, the Solicitor-General stated the import, with the utmost candour, on the part of the Crown; and the Hon. Henry Erskine spoke, with his usual ability, for the prisoner. After which, Lord Eskgrove, the Presiding Judge, distinctly summed up the whole, and recommended to the Jury, if they should think the evidence defective, but should entertain a suspicion of the guilt of the prisoner, to bring in a verdict, finding the libel "Not Proven," and if they entertained no such suspicion, to find him "Not Guilty."

The Jury were inclosed at 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, and unanimously found the prisoner Not Guilty.

Perth, April 3. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here on the first curt. by the Right Hon. the Lords Swinton and Dunsinnan.—Robt. Watson and Katharine Muir, accused of theft, petitioned for banishment; to which the Advocate Depute consented; and Watson is banished from Scotland for life, and Muir for seven Years.—Pat. Blair of Norrieston, and John Laing, accused of assault, failing to appear, were outlawed.—The Advocate-Depute deserted the diet *pro loco et tempore*, against Charles Graham, tinker, accused of house-breaking and theft, and horse-stealing; and he was recommitted on a new warrant.—Alexander Muir was accused of Culpable Homicide; but the Jury found the libel Not Proven; whereupon he was acquitted.

Jedburgh, April 5. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here this day by the Right Hon. Lord Justice Clerk.—Isobel Fleeming, accused of child-murder, was banished from Scotland for life, upon her own petition, with the consent of the Advocate Depute. There was no other business of a criminal nature before the Court.

Aberdeen, April 11. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here on Friday, by the Right Hon. Lords Swinton and Dunsinnan—James Stewart at Etrach, was tried for administering poison to John Glass, by which his life was put in imminent danger. The libel was restricted to an arbitrary punishment.—He was found Guilty, and sentenced to be transported for fourteen years—John Davidson, from Rathen, was tried for hamesucken and beating Margaret Kerr and her niece. Verdict *Not Guilty*.—Alexander Donald from Alford, was tried for stealing an ox. Verdict *Not Proven*. This finished the Circuit here."

Dum-

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Dumfries, April 11. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here yesterday, by the Right Hon. Lord Justice Clerk, and Lord Craig.—John Muir, accused of beating and bruising John M'Farlane, being found *Guilty*, was sentenced to one month's imprisonment, to find caution to keep the peace for three years, and found liable to pay M'Farlane 50l. as expences, and 70l. as damages. There was no other Criminal business before the Court.

April 14. This morning, sailed from Leith Roads, in the Martin sloop of war, for Hamburgh, his Royal Highness the Duke D'Angouleme, son of Monsieur. His Royal Highness received a royal salute from the ships in Leith Roads and the Battery. It is said he is to go from Hamburgh, to join the Prince of Conde's Army, with the Duke de Berry, if the war continue.

BIRTHS.

March 30. At Vache Park, Bucks, the Lady of James Grant, Esq. a son.

April 8. At Malshanger-House, in the county of Hants the Lady of Sir Alex. Grant, Bart. a son.

—. Mrs Dalgleish of Scotscraig, a son.

16. The Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Campbell, a daughter.

—. At Crosbie, Mrs Murray, a son.

MARRIAGES.

March 27. At Glasgow, Thos. King, Esq. of Drums, to Miss Christian Wallace, daughter of John Wallace, Esq. of Kelly.

At London, Lewis Cochran, Esq. of Gower-street, to Miss Hariot Arbuthnot, of Threadneedle-street.

April 3. At Kenmure, Mr John Balfour, merchant Glasgow, to Miss Corbett, daughter of the late James Corbett of Kenmure, Esq.

5. At Edinburgh, William Hagart, Esq. of Leith, to Miss Helen Campbell.

10. At Paisley, Mr Thomas Lownds, nephew of James Lownds, Esq. of Arthurlie, to Miss Isabella Gillies, daughter of the Rev. Mr Gillies, one of the ministers of Paisley.

11. At Campbeltown, Capt. Donald Kelly, shipmaster, in Campbeltown, to Miss Mary M'Alester.

17. Mr John Bartholomew, manufacturer, Glasgow, to Miss Jan. Orr, daughter of Mr Robert Orr of Waterston, deceased.

—. At Horselethill, near Glasgow, Mr Patrick Auld, manufacturer, to Miss Manie Stevenson, daughter of Mr Robt. Stevenson, late merchant in Bristol.

April 18. At London, Lord Visc. Garlies, eldest son of the Earl of Galloway, to Lady Jane Paget, second daughter of the Earl of Uxbridge.

21. Mr George Napier, writer in Edinburgh, to Miss Jeffrey, eldest daughter of George Jeffrey, Esq. Depute Clerk of Session.

DEATHS.

In the East Indies, on the Bengal establishment, Lieut. Clement Gore, of the artillery; Mr W. Squires, Conductor; Major Robert Dennis, infantry; Assistant Surgeon Patrick M'Culloch; Lieut. Fire-worker John Cooper Hope; Capt. H. J. Saunders; Capt. Hector Bennet; Ensign Major M'Alister; Capt. Lieut. Bye.

Lately, in the Isle of Sky, Major Alexander M'Leod.

——, at Kensington, Robert Dallas, Esq.

——, Mr Gustavus Vassa, the African.

At Amboyna, in May last, Lieut. John Taylor, Major of Brigade.

Sept. 2. At Fort William, in Bengal, Lieut. Andrew Williamson, late of the 94th regiment of foot.

Nov. 3. At Salt River, New Wharf, Jamaica, Mr William Leonard.

26. At Fayetville, in North Carolina, Mr William Ritchie, merchant in Washington.

Dec. 2. At St George's, Grenada, of a fever, Mr Peter Neil, merchant.

March 15. William Sharp, Esq. of Brompton.

17. Mrs Anna Maria Rose, wife of Mr John Buchanan, junior, merchant, St Enoch's square, Glasgow.

—. At Dundee, Miss Mary Murray, daughter of the deceased George Murray, Esq. of Invergowrie.

—. At his house in the Isle of Sky, Alexander Macleod, Esq. of Ferinlea.

19. At Campbelton, Capt. Scipio D. Campbell, of the artillery in that place, in the 56th year of his age. His corpse was carried to the place of interment by the Volunteers, who served under him in the artillery. The Argyleshire Volunteers accompanied the funeral, and the deceased was buried with military honours.

30. At Foveran, Mrs Ann Mitchell, spouse to Mr William Duff minister of Foveran.

—. Mary Baxter, spouse of George Moir, vintner, Old Aberdeen.

March

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March 20. Mrs Hamilton of Belhaven of the family ſeat in Eaſt Lothian.

21. At Stirling, Mrs Jas. Colquhoun.

—. At Aberdeen, in her 80th year, Mrs Nicholas Leith, youngeſt daughter to the late George Leith, Eſq. of Overhall.

22. At ſea, Mr John Gibſon, maſter of his Majeſty's ſhip Succeſs.

—. At Briſtol, Captain Peter Buchanan of the 22d regiment, youngeſt ſon of Thomas Buchanan of Leney, Eſq.

23. At Mill of Birnie, in the county of Moray, Janet Stronach, aged 101.—She was mother to five children, grandmother to 24, and great grandmother to 28.

—. At Inglifton-houſe, Mrs Heron, ſenior of Inglifton.

24. At Deptford, James Drummond, Eſq. of Pittentian.

25. At Clifton, near Briſtol, Miſs Mary M'Donald, 2d daughter of the deceaſed Ranald Macdonald of Clanranald, Eſq.

—. At Hawick, Mr William Robertſon, ſen. carpet manufacturer, aged 77.

—. Mrs Sharp, wife of Mr Robert Sharp, merchant in Glaſgow.

26. At his houſe in St John's Hill, Dr James Hutton.

27. At Edinburgh, Mrs Margt. Murray, wife of Mr Wm. Murray, merchant in Canongatehead.

—. At Glaſgow, Capt. John Ritchie, late of Fairley, one of the oldeſt ſhipmaſters from the Clyde.

31. At Achadalow, Lochielſide, Mrs Jean Cameron, daughter of the deceaſed Jn. Cameron of Drimnaſally, and ſpouſe of Mr John Cuming of Achadalow.

April 1. In the 71ſt year of his age, Mr Chas. Houſehold, ſugar-baker, Glaſgow.

2. At Glaſgow, Mr Mathew Gilmour, writer.

3. At Glaſgow, Mrs Eliſabeth Yuill, wife of Mr William Shortridge, merchant.

4. At Edinburgh, Baſil Alves, Eſq. Fort-Major of Edinburgh Caſtle.

5. Mrs Eliſabeth Rome, relict of Mr Thomas M'Clellan, late of Glaſgow.

—. Mrs Porteous, widow of Mr Wm. Mure, ſurveyor in Glaſgow.

—. At Aſton, in Yorkſhire, the Rev. Wm. Maſon, A. M. author of the Engliſh Garden, Elfrida, Caractacus, and other celebrated poems, &c.

7. Mr Hall, engraver to his Majeſty.

—. At Muirhouſe, near Hamilton, in the 98th year of her age, Mrs Margaret Hamilton, daughter of the deceaſed Jas. Hamilton, Eſq. of Dalzell.

April 8. In Bulſtrode-ſtreet, Lady Johnſtone, widow of Sir James Johnſtone, Bart. of Weſterhall, in Scotland, and Belmount, in Norfolk.

—. At Glaſgow, Miſs Robina Campbell, daughter of the late Jas. Goodlatt Campbell, Eſq. of Auchlyne.

—. Mr David Pagan, merchant, Dumfries.

—. At Ury, Robert Barclay Allardyce, of Ury, Eſq. Member of Parliament for the county of Kincardine, in the 66th year of his age.

—. At Spyelaw, James Gilleſpie, Eſq. of Spyelaw.

—. The lady of Jas. Maciatoſh, Eſq. Counſellor at Law.

9. Miſs Anne Scott, youngeſt daughter of Francis Scott, Eſq. Queen-ſtreet.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Eliz. Alves, ſpouſe of Mr Robert Kennedy.

11. At Gielſton, Alexander Lennox, Eſq. of Gielſton.

13. At Dundee, Patrick Maxwell, Eſq. late Provoſt of Dundee.

15. At Edinburgh, Mrs Margaret Somervell, relict of Lieut. Donald Macdonald, and daughter of the deceaſed James Somervell, Eſq. of Kennox.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr William Agur, brickmaker.

15. At Dumfries, aged 87, Mrs Corſan, relict of Robert Corſan, Eſq. of Meikle-Knox.

16. At Culroſs, Mr David Ireland, writer.

—. At his houſe at Mellerſtain, the Hon. George Baillie, of Jerviſwood.

—. At his houſe, Prince's Street, Mr James Beveridge, writer in Edinburgh.

—. At his houſe in George-ſtreet, George Williſon, Eſq. late Portrait Painter in India.

—. Mrs Jane M'Minn, wife of the Rev. William Kirkpatrick, Miniſter of the Scotch Kirk, Liverpool.

—. Baillie Archibald Muir of Rothſay.

17. At Edinburgh, Dr Ronald Macvicar, Phyſician, late of the iſland of Dominica.

—. At Edinburgh, Thomas Young Learmonth, ſecond ſon of Mr John Learmonth, merchant in Edinburgh.

18. At Broughton, Mr Thos. Wood, aged 96.

19. At Edinburgh, Mrs Emilia Williamſon, relict of John Williamſon, Eſq. of Claythorn.

20. Mrs Scott, wife of Joſeph Scott, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MAY* 1797;

With a View of CASTLEMILK, *the Seat of* SIR JOHN STEWART, *Bart.*

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State

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State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from May 1st to 31st, within one mile of the Castle of Edinburgh.

1797.		Barom.	Thermom. m.	Thermom. n.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
May	1	29.3	41	56	0.1	Rain
	2	29.275	44	55	0.1	Ditto
	3	29.075	45	55	0.025	Showers
	4	29.025	50	56	0.35	Rain
	5	29.	44	54	0.13	Hail
	6	29.49	42	52	0.8	Sleet
	7	29.85	38	50	——	Clear
	8	29.825	45	51	——	Ditto
	9	29.95	36	51	——	Cloudy
	10	29.9	41	46	——	Ditto
	11	29.9	42	47	0.3	Rain
	12	29.4125	40	48	0.02	Showers
	13	29 5	47	56	0.03	Ditto
	14	29.66	47	57	0.1	Rain
	15	29.66	52	57	——	Clear
	16	29.73	52	60	0.1	Rain
	17	29.5	50	58	0.07	Ditto
	18	29.475	54	62	0.05	Ditto
	19	29.55	55	66	0.12	Ditto
	20	29.2	59	59	0.02	Showers
	21	29.5	54	62	——	Clear
	22	29.725	52	54	0.025	Showers
	23	30.	49	60	——	Clear
	24	29.94	56	71	——	Ditto
	25	29.7	61	74	——	Ditto
	26	29.575	57	64	——	Cloudy
	27	29.5	56	59	——	Stormy
	28	29.5	54	59	0.05	Rain
	29	29.305	53	66	0.065	Ditto
	30	29.73	50	60	——	Clear
	31	29.56	48	61	0.075	Rain

Quantity of Rain 2.53.

THE

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CASTLE MILK. *The Seat of* SIR JOHN STEWART, BAR.t

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THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR *MAY* 1797.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

CASTLEMILK, the seat of Sir John Stewart Baronet, is situated on the side of the Cathlain hills, about four miles south from the city of Glasgow. The view from the house on all sides, is most delightful, affording prospects the most rich and variegated any where to be met with. To the east, the rich vale of Clyde, with Tinto in the back ground, appears full in view; to the north, the city of Glasgow with its numerous spires, and the distant hills of Campsie; on the west, the river Clyde enlivened by the many vessels floating on its surface; the towns of Paisley, Renfrew, and Castle of Dumbarton, all unite to render the middle distance of the picture enchanting, while far beyond all these, appear the distant hills of Arran and Argyle towering above each other, and as they recede, lowering their tints till they soften into the azure of the sky. Towards the south, the view, though not extensive, is yet most agreeable, the woods of Castlemilk, interspersed with corn fields and houses, and the top of the Cathlain hills terminate the prospect.

In this house, the unfortunate Mary is said to have lodged the night before the battle of Langside. Many different spots are pointed out in the neighbourhood, where, the following day, she reviewed the discomfiture of her army, which was the ruin of all her fortunes. The most probable place is upon the brow of the eminence above Castlemilk, where a spring issues from the rock, and moistens the root of a thorn tree, now grown venerable with age, under which she sat; and which is preserved as a lasting memorial of that melancholy disaster.

CURIOUS ANECDOTES, BIOGRAPHICAL AND SCIENTIFIC.

From the Travels of Count Stolberg, through Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and Sicily.

Voltaire.

AS we approached the small town of Rheinmagen, we met, on a high narrow shore at the foot of a still higher hill, a solemn procession, in honour of St Apollinarius. The priest and the holy red banner were followed by the crowd, singing: boats glided along the stream, each bearing its own ensign, and resounding with the same chorus.

We smiled, when we were told that these good people were on a pilgrimage to the remains of the saint; interred, as they supposed, on a neighbouring hill; for a fortnight before, we had met these very remains in a like solemn procession at Dusseldorf. No wonder that these two communities should dispute the honour of possessing the saint; when so lately two municipalities, in France, would have made ferocious war on each other, for the remains of Vol-

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taire; had not one taken his body, and the other his heart.

The heart of Voltaire!—Oh you who laugh at the ſimplicity of the peaſants of the Rhine, who devoutly chaunt their hymns to the memory of a worthy man! You who ſtrain at a gnat and ſwallow a camel! You who cannot forgive the fanaticiſm of implicit faith! What ſay you to an aſſembly of legiſlators, that decrees a niche in the new temple of the gods to the man who, while he lived, wandered from country to country, reſpecting neither the religion nor the manners of any of them! who, in his Candide, ridiculed the Providence of God, and to whom virtue was a jeſt?

Horology.

The Margrave of Baden is abſent, on a viſit to the uplands of his principality. He is univerſally ranked among the beſt of the princes of Germany.

Counſellor Boekmann has very kindly ſhewn us his inſtruments, for the promoting of mechanical and experimental diſcoveries; and explained their uſes. He poſſeſſes a large aſtronomical clock, conſtructed by the reverend paſtor Hahn; which not only contains the common diviſions of time, but has likewiſe diviſions of ten, of a hundred, and of a thouſand years. The ſpectator contemplates with pleaſure the contraſted quick motion of the ſecond hand, and the thouſand year hand; which turns on a ſmall dial plate, not larger than that of a Pariſian watch. The progreſs of the latter in fifty years is very ſmall; ſo that its motion is imperceptible. The ten, hundred, and thouſand year hands are not a mere diſplay of the art of the maker: they are of great uſe; for, on the large dial plate, which contains all the leſſer, the globes are deſcribed, and the progreſs of the ſtars denoted: ſo that the hands, by their combining motions, diſplay the variations, poſitions, and appearances, of the earth and the heavenly bodies.

A Wonderful Infant Genius.

We ſaw a watch made by Mr Auch, of Stutgard; a ſcholar of the miniſter, Hahn. He is only ſix-and-twenty; yet, in the opinion of ſome, he already ſurpaſſes his maſter. This watch contains the diviſions of time, from a ſecond to a century. On the oppoſite ſide, on a clouded azure ground, is ſeen the courſe of the ſun and the moon, with its nodes and eclipſes. The artiſt means to improve this watch, and deſcribe the courſe of Venus; as a morning and an evening ſtar. The price of the watch is only three hundred ſix dollars; which is but about half the ſum paid for an Engliſh time-keeper; and which does not deſcribe the courſe of the heavenly bodies.

This artiſt has likewiſe conſtructed an arithmetical machine, that works the moſt difficult queſtions, with incredible expedition, by the aid of a comprehenſive table: in about five hours he worked all the ſums from eleven times eleven to one hundred and ſixteen times a hundred and ſixteen while an expeditious writer could ſcarcely copy the products faſt enough.

Mr Auch is now (1790) five-and-twenty years old; and is the ſon of a peaſant of Wurtemberg. When a child, about the age of four or five, he often roſe with the ſun; and diligently employed himſelf in mechanical purſuits. He conducted water through tubes of elder; dug wells; made conduits of quills; and, about his ſixth year, made a pendulum clock, from ſhingles, with a kind of Engliſh cogs; which would go tolerably for a quarter of an hour. In his tenth year, he wiſhed his ſchool-maſter to teach him arithmetic: in which requeſt he was not indulged. At eleven, he was permitted to ſtand in a corner, while the teacher heard the other ſcholars their leſſons; all of whom

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whom he ſoon excelled, and was often cited, by the maſter, as an example; and as capable of working ſums too difficult for the other pupils. His father wiſhed to bind him apprentice to a barber: but for this the boy had no inclination.

At laſt, he was brought acquainted, by his own paſtor, with the reverend Mr Hahn; at Kornweſtheim, near Ludwigſburg; who found in him a ſcholar as apt to learn as he was thankful for inſtruction. He afterward quitted his teacher, and reſided at Vaiſingen; a ſmall town in the Province of Wurtemberg; where he married, and lived highly reſpected for his talents and his morals. He employed his leiſure hours in reading; much to the improvement of his heart, and underſtanding. Aſtronomical knowledge was that which he moſt eagerly endeavoured to acquire. He conſtructed a meridian line for himſelf, with the other neceſſary aſtronomical inſtruments; and began, with great ardour, to obſerve the motions of the heavenly bodies: proceeding to draw ingenious plans, to ſimplify aſtronomical watches, and the whole ſyſtem of the univerſe.

I have the leſs difficulty in ſending you theſe anecdotes of a living artiſt, becauſe I think it highly probable that this young man, who has already diſplayed ſo much genius, will hereafter make very valuable diſcoveries.

A Pyrometer.

Mr Bockmann ſhewed us, among other valuable inſtruments, a Wedgewood Pyrometer. It conſiſts of two ſtraight pieces of braſs, fixed nearly parallel to each other upon a flat ſcale of the ſame metal. There is a ſpace between theſe braſs pieces about one Engliſh line wider at one end than at the other; and, the whole length being divided into one hundred and twenty parts, the inſtrument becomes a gage for meaſuring to the hundred and twentieth part of a line; the line being the twelfth part of an inch. In the uſe of the Pyrometer, a cylinder of porcelain clay is expoſed, together with the ſubject of experiment, to the ſame heat of a furnace; and the gage, by admeaſurement of the greater or leſs contraction produced in the cylinder, ſhews the degree of temperature with great exactneſs, to the utmoſt power of a melting furnace. Theſe cylinders have accordingly been applied to the practical meaſurement of the heat of furnaces for glaſs making, or the fuſion of metals; a diſcovery the utility of which is as great as it is ſelf-evident.

A Botanical Anecdote.

We viſited Mr Kolreuter, the famous botaniſt; who, by artificial vegetation, has ſucceeded in producing new ſpecies of plants. His mode is neither that of ſowing ſeed nor of tranſplanting: but by planting of ſhoots. It is remarkable that the growth of this new kind of vegetation ſhould be greater than that which we have ſuppoſed to be the natural growth; perhaps it is becauſe that, by this method, the expence of ſap is leſſened. By repeated experiments, he has no leſs ſucceſsfully reduced theſe varieties to their original form, and genus. He has again conducted them through their different gradations, and again and again fully reſtored them to all their original powers, and properties: bringing back ſome of them to the male kind, and others to the female.

Tireſias was ſtruck blind, when he daringly endeavoured to unfold the ſecrets of Venus. May we not expect that another Nemeſis ſhall purſue the man who, with wonderful wiſdom and paſſionate ardour, has drawn aſide the veil of Nature.

This bold and diſcreet obſerver, who watched the bees at their employment, and who, by placing glaſs tubes in the ambroſial cups of flowers, robbed them of their ſweets and brought

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brought forth honey, this remarkable man has not a foot of land, that he can call his own. Not one of the great men of Germany has conferred on himself the honour, or the delight, of bestowing a garden on this sage: whose science is as pleasant as it is abundantly beneficial.

Effigies of John Huss.

We saw, in a house, as we came back, the effigies of John Huss, carved in stone, with the date of the year 1415. Perhaps he lived in this house when the Emperor granted him a passport to conduct him safely to Constance.

It is a noble figure: wisdom and love beam in the heaven-directed eye. The countenance denotes no arrogance, but on the contrary that benevolent fortitude with which, as Huss approached the stake, he told his lordly persecutors he would persevere in the truth to death. The lines of the face are expressive of the silent affliction he felt, at the decline of the church. The form of the lips seems to denote that serenity of mind which he possessed at the stake, when, to the old woman who took up a firebrand that she might have some part in the execution of a heretic, he smiling exclaimed, *Oh sancta simplicitas!*

A Political Reflection.

About a league before we came to Schaffhausen, we saw the Rhine in the valley, among woody shores, strongly coursing its clear waves of emerald green, after having refreshed itself in the lake of Constance. The top of a hill, in the forest over this stream, divides the German Empire (there no longer German) from Switzerland half a league before we come to Schaffhausen. No longer German!

No!—By the sacred waves of the Rhine, which rises among the mountains of our more free allies; and, which watering the plains of the Batavians, lovers of liberty, empties itself in the sea; no: our brethren of these hills, and our brethren of those plains, are no longer German: because they would no longer endure the yoke of tyranny. We contemplate them with respect: yet may they never forget their origin! We cast a retrospective look of admiration over their dark valleys, with a hope that the time may come when the clouds that envelop our own hills shall disappear. Here and there, where and when it shall be necessary, may the mountains be visible! If they portend storms, they likewise portend fertility. But oh, never may Germany, like France, mistake the brand of extirminating discord for the fire of heaven! With such a deluge may her parched plains never be fertilized!

Lavater.

We have now been here [Zürich] eight days; of which eight days, oh, how much have I to say! After an absence of sixteen years, I have again seen our friends; Lavater, Hess, and Pfenninger. Are they entirely what they were? No: not entirely. The river at its mouth grows larger, and more mighty. Wine every year becomes more potent, and mild: the goodness of good men every year increases. Time, meditation, and sensibility, have traced their furrows on the face of Lavater: it betrays an alteration of more than sixteen years: but his soul, his heart, his benevolence, his cheerfulness, his serenity, flourish in eternal youth. The taunts of his adversaries have not conquered him; have not weakened in him that firm and lively belief in the excellence of human nature, which was ever his chief characteristic.

Lavater took us, the day after our arrival, to a public walk; which, some years ago, was laid out on the south-east side of the town. There are high terraces among these walks. These and their various prospects, some

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ſome gently riſing toward the hills, ſome to the lake, diſcovering the ſituation of Zurich, the lake beſide which it is built, the Limmat and the water ſluice, make this a charming place. Thoſe liberal expences, which characteriſe a free people, are incurred here as well for the profit as the pleaſure of the burghers. The ingenious author, whoſe acute and juſt remarks have from the lines of the face pointed out the propenſities of the man, maintains that the police of a town may be known from its pavement. It is natural that free citizens ſhould equally conſult their conveniency and their advantage; and, where the government is in one, or in many, it would be equally advantageous to the one, or the many, were the enjoyments as well as the neceſſities of the whole their undeviating rule of action. A ſtanding army, a brilliant court, a thouſand expences of never ſatisfied caprice, and a vain and ruinous luxury, exhauſt in many kingdoms the riches of their impoveriſhed lands; but do not give happineſs to their inhabitants. The fountain, which ſhould water the fields of the farmer, is made to ruſh through the brazen throat of a dragon; or the marble breaſt of a mermaid: and is the token of a royal garden, the gates of which are ſhut upon the citizen, by whoſe labour and at whoſe expence it has been conſtructed.

Military Anecdotes.

In their military arrangements with France, the Swiſs have ſtipulated that their regiments ſhall neither croſs the Rhine, to invade Germany, nor be tranſported to parts beyond ſea. The prince de Soubiſe, during the ſeven years war, required the Swiſs to croſs the Rhine with the French army; and was oppoſed by Lochmann, the general of the Swiſs and a native of Zürich. Soubiſe angrily aſked, of what uſe then are you? Lochman drily replied, We will cover your retreat. Soubiſe however ſurrounded the Swiſs with French regiments, and obliged them to croſs the Rhine.

At Roſbach, the Swiſs ſtood long after the French had fled; and did not retreat till a great part of the combined army and two thirds of Lochmann's regiment lay dead on the plain. That the Swiſs ſhould not have been more bold in their remonſtrances to the French for this violence, and ſhould have ſuffered their fellow citizens to be ſent to Corſica, is not to the honour of this otherwiſe noble people. The jagers, or light horſe, are thought to be the beſt of the troops of Zurich.

Monument of Geſſner.

During my ſtay here, the monument, which the friends and admirers of Solomon Geſſner, the poet, aſſociated to erect to his memory, arrived from Rome. It is the work of Trippel, the famous ſculptor of Schaffhauſen; and is an excellent performance, worthy of the great poet of Zurich, and his fellow citizens.

It conſiſts of a white marble ſlab, about five feet high and four broad: where the two ſhepherds of Geſſner, Daphnis and Micon, are cut in *alto relievo*; at the inſtant when Micon makes a libation to the memory of the father of his friend. Perhaps you do not recollect this beautiful idyl of Geſſner.

The goat of Daphnis and Micon has ſtrayed from the flock, and waded into a marſh. The ſhepherds endeavour to relieve it; and Micon diſcovers a fallen arch, and learns from Daphnis that it is a ſepulchre. Micon ſees an urn, lying in the hollow; and is terrified at the figures carved round it, which, as he ſays, appear to him to be riſing from its ſides—'A dreadful warrior and a furious ſteed! Behold how his hoofs trample on the wounded

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wounded and the fallen! This man could never have been a shepherd.'

Daphnis replies, 'He was a monster; who laid waste the fruitful fields, and made freemen slaves—The hoofs of his war horses have trodden down the corn; and he strewed the barren fields with the bodies of our forefathers. As the ravenous wolf devours the flock, so did his warriors destroy the innocent; who did him no wrong.'

Micon wonders at the wickedness and folly of the inhuman wretch; and remarks that now reptiles swarm in the urn and its bed—

'Who but must smile to see the toad crawling in the helmet of the furious hero; and the blind worm seated on his threatning sword?'

The shepherds then converse a while on this warrior; and Micon exclaims,—'No, rather than be guilty of such odious crimes, though it were to gain a world, I would live the master only of two goats, and a pure heart; detesting such wickedness. One of these I would willingly sacrifice to the gods; with thanks, for making me thus happy. Give the wicked the riches of the whole earth, still they are not happy.'

'Let us begone;' answered Daphnis. 'Let us leave a place, which excites only melancholy and bitterness. Follow me, I will shew thee a different monument, erected by my father, a man of an upright heart.'

Daphnis left the herd to Alexis, and led his friend, through meadows, by the grove of Terminus, hung with the clustering hop.—They continued their way. On the right of the narrow path, the grass reached their knees. On the left, the corn grew; the ears waving above their shoulders. They came to the calm shades of fruitful trees; among which a neat cottage stood. In this cool and pleasant place, Daphnis spread a small table; and brought a basket of fruit, and a refreshing jug of wine.

'Tell me,' said Micon, 'where is the monument thy father built; that the first cup may be emptied to the memory of so worthy a man?'

'Here, friend,' answered Daphnis. 'This peaceful abode, what thou now beholdest, is the monument of his fame. This was once a barren place; his industry made it fruitful; his hand planted these orchards; to him our thanks, we, who are his children, and all our descendants, for all our enjoyments, for all the good we give and receive, for these to him our thanks are due. The blessing of the virtuous man rests upon us; and fructifies these fields, these meadows, and these silent groves.'

'Here is to thy memory, then, oh noble shade!' said Micon, and emptied his cup. 'Oh worthy monument, conducive to the prosperity of virtuous descendants, the founder of which though dead is still beneficent!'

It seems to me that a better passage could not have been selected from the works of the poet, for the monument erected to his memory: nor could it have been trusted to a more masterly hand than that of Trippel; who, recollecting that his labours were for the honour of a countryman, must have found his faculties roused; and it is evident that he executed his task *con amore*.

At present this monument is placed under a large awning, on the great walk; and it is intended to be erected in a circular grove on this very walk; which is beautiful and much frequented, particularly every Sunday after dinner. In the afternoon on a Thursday, the youth of Zurich are accustomed to assemble here. It is a spacious place, adorned with the linden, poplar, wild ash, and other trees; and lies between the Sihl and the Limmat; which at the end of the walk fall into each other. The minister Bodmer delighted in this walk. I remember having seen him here, surrounded and respected by the young and the old.

REMARKS

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REMARKS ON THE FUNDED DEBT, THE COMMERCE, COINS, AND CURRENCY OF AMERICA.

From the Monthly Magazine.

THE exceeding great difference in the currency of the American Provinces, has occaſioned much miſapprehenſion concerning the actual price of both labour and proviſions; their reſpective relative prices cannot be judged of by the nominal value of their provincial currency, but require to be calculated by the intrinſic value of the coin which it repreſents, and its relative value to the money of Europe. At New York, the dollar paſſes for 8 s. currency, yet when they pay England for the goods they import, they eſtimate the ſame dollar at about 4 s. 6 d. ſterl. or at the rate which Great Britain reckons it in exchange with America. In New York, a labourer receiving half a dollar, or 4 s. currency, wages per day, muſt buy all the neceſſaries for his ſubſiſtence at the ſame rate; whilſt the labourer at North Carolina, where the ſame dollar is current only at 4s. 8d. receives equal wages at only 2s. 4d. per day; but this by no means proves which of the two is able to command moſt of the neceſſaries of life; nor does it follow, that New York cannot afford to export her produce as cheap as North Carolina, provided there are no other local cauſes, which operate to enhance their coſt; for notwithſtanding the vaſt difference in the value of their currency, it will only have a mere nominal operation upon either labour, proviſions, or other produce.

The preſent ſtate of America, both in reſpect of population and capital, is a greater impediment to the progreſs of her manufactures, than the price of labour. It is more to her intereſt to employ the capital ſhe draws from her credit (principally with this country) to promote her agriculture; for her, therefore, to undertake for many years to come to manufacture for herſelf would hinder her increaſing population, and deprive her of the capital ſhe now profitably beſtows upon the cultivation of her land, and raiſing from her ſoil a vaſt variety of produce, to give in exchange for the commodities ſhe wants.

The impolicy of Europe, and of this country in particular, by purſuing a ſyſtem unavoidably calculated to increaſe the population of America, and to diminiſh their own, to enhance the prices both of labour and proviſions, will probably oblige America to anticipate her manufactures, and by the dearneſs of the markets ſhe uſed to be ſupplied from, make it more practicable for her to attempt the introduction of ſimilar manufactures.

AMERICAN COINS AND CURRENCY.

GOLD COINS.		Pure Gold.	Standard.
Eagles, value each,	10 dollars	247 1-half grains	or 270
Half Eagles	5 ditto	123-3-4ths, about 22s. ſterl.	or 135
Quarter Eagles	2½ ditto	61 7-8ths	or 67½

SILVER COINS.			Standard.
Dollars, containing	371 4-16ths, pure ſilver	or	416
Half, ditto	185 10-16ths (about 2s. 3d. ſterling)		208
Quarter, ditto	92 13-16ths		104
Diſmes, ditto	37 2-16ths or 11oth (about 5d. halfpenny ſterling)		41 3-5ths.
Half, ditto	18 9-16ths or 1-20th		20 4-5ths.

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COPPER COINS.

		Standard.
Cents, value . .	1 1-hundredth of a dollar	208 grs.
Half Cents, . .	1 2-hundredth ditto	104

THE FOUR AMERICAN CURRENCIES.

New England Vermont Virginia Kentuckey	New York North Carolina	New Jerſey Pennſilvania Delaware Maryland	South Carolina Georgia
Value of Dollar, 6s.	8s.	7s. 6d.	4s. 8d. cur.
20s. currency is 15s. ſterl.	11s. 3d. ſterl.	12s. ſterl.	19s. ſterl.
Value of £.100 ſterl.	£.133 1/3	£.177 7-9ths.	£.166 2-3ds	£.103 19-27ths, caſh cur.

COMPARATIVE VIEW OF THE CURRENCIES.

New England		New York		New Jerſey		S. Carolina	Sterl.
15s.	=	20s.	=	18s. 9d.	=	11s. 8d.	= 11s. 3d.

Example of Duty on Goods in each Currency, at 15 Cents per £. Currency.

Sterling	New England	New York	New Jerſey	S. Carolina	
On £. 270 is	£. 360	£. 480	£. 450	£. 280	Curr.
At 15 Cents, duty is	5400	7200	6750	4200	Cents
Amount Currency	16 4	28 16	25 6	9 16	
Amount in Sterling	12 3	16 4	15 3 9	9 9	
Per Cent at £.270 Sterl. is	4 10	6	5 12 6	3 10	
Currency	343 16	451 4	424 14	270 4	
Is in Sterling	257 17	253 16	254 16 3	260 11	

Example of Duty on Goods at 15 Cents per Dollar.

N. B. 1 Cent per Dollar is equal to £ 1 ſterling per Cent, and ſo in proportion.

	New England	New York	New Jerſey	S. Carolina
Sterling £270 is	£. 360	£. 480	£. 450	£. 480
Dollar at 4s. 6d.	1200	1200	1200	1200
15 Cents are . .	180,00	180,00	180,00	180,00
And in Dollars .	180	180	180	180
Or in Sterl. at 4s. 6d. is fifteen per Cent. £ 270 Sterling	40 10	40 10	40 10	40 10
Dollars	1020	1020	1020	1020
Are, in Currency .	306	408	382 10	238
And, in Sterling, at 4s. 6d. each,	229 10	229 10	229 10	229 10

The proportion between £. Sterling and Dollars, in the four American Currencies, is as 81 to 360, or 4s. 6d. for a Dollar.

To reduce £. Sterling into American Dollars, multiply by 40, and divide by 9.

To reduce Dollars into £. Sterling, multiply by 9, and divide by 40.

To reduce Currency into Sterling.

New England into Sterling,	multiply by	3	and divide by	4
New York	ditto	9	. . . . .	16
New Jerſey	ditto	3	. . . . .	5
South Carolina	ditto	27	. . . . .	28

And to reduce *Sterling into Currency*, make the ſaid *multipliers, diviſors*; and the *diviſors, multipliers*.

To Reduce the Currencies into each other.

New England	to	New York	add 1-3d.
		New Jerſey	ditto 1-4th.
		South Carolina	deduct 2-9ths.
New York	to	New England	ſubtract 1-4th.
		New Jerſey	deduct 1-16th.
		South Carolina	ditto 5-12ths.

New

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To reduce the Currencies into each other.

New Jersey	to	New England	deduct	1-5th.
		New York	add	1-15th.
		South Carolina (multiply by 28—and divide by 45)		
South Carolina	to	New England	add	2-7ths.
		New York	ditto	5-7ths.
		New Jersey (multiply by 45—and divide by 28)		

The application of the above directions to the former ſtatements, are too obvious to require any operations to illuſtrate them.

The debt of the United States of America, foreign and domeſtic, is about ſixteen millions ſterling. The domeſtic debt has been provided for by the following ſtocks:—

3 per Ct. Sto. at 48½ yields int. £6 2 per Cent.

5 & ½ do. at 80 - is - 6 17 6 per Cent.

6 per Ct. do. at 80 - is - 7 10 per Cent.

Deferred ſtock, bearing intereſt at 6 per cent. from the 1ſt Jan. 1801, at 63, with compound intereſt from Feb. 1797, will only coſt 77l. and yield an intereſt of 7l. 15s. 10d. per cent. The afore-quoted prices are about their preſent value.

The whole ſtock is in dollars, at the rate of 4s. 6d. ſterling per dollar.

Beſides the ſaid four funded ſtocks, a national bank is eſtabliſhed at Philadelphia, on the ſame principle as the Bank of England, and conſiſts of twenty-five thouſand ſhares of four hundred dollars each, or 90 pounds ſterling—which, at the price of 102l. and the average dividend of 8l. per cent, yield an intereſt of 7l. 1s. per cent.

The exchange is 8, will moſt likely continue in favour of the payment of the intereſt, to the holders of ſtock in this country.

A NEW DESCRIPTIVE ACCOUNT OF BUDE, THE CAPITAL OF HUNGARY.

From Dr Townſon's Travels in Hungary.

THE entrance into Bude is the moſt unfavourable that can be conceived. There are no fortifications nor even gates to this city; and you enter the metropolis of Hungary as you do one of its villages: and as the Jews have occupied the firſt part of the town, it is not neceſſary to ſay, that the firſt thing that ſtrikes you is poverty and filthineſs.

If in this direction the metropolis does not ſtrike you with its beauty, it does with its extent. From the time I took in going to my inn, I think the town muſt be three or four miles long; but as it has the Danube on the left, and the fortreſs on the right, it is very narrow.

When we ſpeak of our metropolis, we generally conſider the three towns which compoſe it, as one: ſo here we may conſider the cities of Peſt and Bude as one; for they are only ſeparated by the Danube, over which there is a bridge of boats, and then this city is very reſpectable in its extent and population; Peſt containing ſixteen, and Bude or Offen twenty-two thouſand inhabitants. The fineſt public and private buildings are in Peſt, and within the fortreſs. The royal palace is a vaſt and ſtately pile of building. The hoſpital for invalids, now uſed I think as caſerns, is fine and ſpacious, and the internal economy of it, good: it is calculated for four thouſand men; but on emergencies can receive double that number. The governor was ſo obliging as to conduct me through it himſelf. I was greatly pleaſed to ſee with what mildneſs he treated his men, and they in return looked up to him as to their friend. He

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receives no *zeguiners* (gipsies) into his regiment; a most wise regulation. No doubt it was not the bad example which they might give, which alone induced him to exclude these vagabonds; but he wished to keep alive, in his regiment, a principle of honour, by considering his men as above being associated with thieves and vagrants; which is the common character of the *zeguiners*: they would then, he thought, be less inclined to act like them; and, by entertaining a high opinion of themselves, require less the restraint of punishment. Nothing is so injudicious, and so injurious to the discipline of the army, as pressing into it the refuse of mankind. Likewise, to induce men to enter more readily into the service, and to make them bear their hardships more patiently, where such paltry pay is received, the soldier ought to be taught to consider his post to be a post of honour. These soldiers seemed to live more comfortably than one would expect they could on twopence-farthing a day (five creutzers) which is their pay; but they have a loaf of good rye bread, three pounds weight, every two days gratis. They in general mess together, and each gives daily a gross, which is something less than three-halfpence; this is only for their dinner, which takes place about ten or eleven o'clock. They had two or three good dishes. The hospital belonging to this establishment is very good, and well managed.

For hospitals this town is badly off; that belonging to the university is good, but can admit very few; twelve or fifteen only; and that which belongs to the town, and is called the Burgers Hospital, is, I hope and really believe, the worst in Europe. Had I not seen it, I could not have believed such to have existed in this town. Every thing here, building, furniture, attendants, &c. is miserable, stinking, and dirty. In a little shabby room, in which were eight beds, there was only one small window, and this shut, though the weather was hot. Seeing some flies on the face of a poor wretch, who appeared almost gone, I approached him; when one of the sick, thinking I doubted whether he was dead or asleep, said, 'O, Sir, he is dead enough.' Surely Joseph II. never was in this hospital, or he would have suppressed it as an insult to humanity. I believe there are in the town, as in most catholic countries, some convents who undertake the painful but humane office of serving the sick.

On Sundays and great festivals, the public is entertained as at Vienna with the Hetze. The proprietors have two very fine wild bulls. The day I was a spectator of this polite and humane amusement one was turned out on the arena, and at the same time an Hungarian ox: this attacked the former, but was immediately thrown down: but our English bulls would have disputed the ground with him to greater advantage: an Hungarian ox, and a *bos ferus*, are very unequally matched. Then came a Raube bear; this is a bear that has been kept without food for several days, and rendered savage by hunger: and another bear being let out a battle ensued: the latter was so much inferior in size that the contest did not last long: the Raube bear kept the other, which seemed no ways ferocious, down with his paws, and strangled him, by seizing him by the throat, and then carried him into his den. The great disparity in size and strength rendered this a most disagreeable fight. The white Greenland bear afforded more entertainment. In the middle of the arena there was a small pool of water, with a duck in it. As soon as the bear came to the edge of the pool, the duck laid itself flat and motionless on the surface of the water: the bear leaped in, the duck dived, and the bear

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bear dived after it; but the duck escaped through its superior diving. The next piece was a bold attempt of one of the keepers to wrestle with an ox. As soon as the keeper came upon the arena, the ox ran at him. The man, who was not above the middle size, seized his antagonist by the horns, who pushed him indeed from one side of the arena to the other, but could not toss him. After the battle had lasted some time, and the ox had got the keeper near the side of the arena, and might have hurt him, some assistants came out, disengaged him from the wall, and gave him his dagger, which he immediately struck between the cervical vertebræ of his antagonist, which instantly fell lifeless to the ground; but small convulsive motions continued for a minute or two. In this manner the oxen are killed by the butchers at Gibraltar, who, I am told, have learned it from their African neighbours. Might not the magistrates of towns recommend this method to their butchers, and, if found better than the usual manner of knocking them down, even compel them to adopt it? Every means of diminishing the sufferings of the brute creation should be recommended, not only from humanity towards them, but for the sake of our own society. Men accustomed to be cruel toward animals, will require but a small inducement to be so to their own species. A lion came next upon the stage, and one with all his native majesty: conscious of his strength, he looked undauntedly about, to see if he had any opponent; but he was brought out only for show. From the hole in the upper part of the gate of the arena, a handkerchief was put out, and instantly drawn back: he flew at this in an instant. Some other animals were turned out, and were glad to get into their dens again. One of the keepers shewed his address in spearing a wild boar, which ran at him as soon as he came on the arena. I found few other public amusements. Being summer, most of the *grand monde* was out of town: for the Hungarians are like the English, they live a great deal upon their estates. In winter no doubt I should have found the usual amusements, as concerts, balls, card-parties, conversaziones, &c. The citizens have a ball sometimes on the Sunday evenings, and in the neighbourhood there are several inns pleasantly situated in retired situations, where the great and small often go for recreation. Coffee-houses are little known in the northern part of the continent; but in the southern they are places of resort, time-killing places at least, if not places of amusement. This town has several good ones; but that facing the bridge is, I think, not to be equalled in Europe. Beside a very large handsome room elegantly fitted up, and with two or three billiard-tables, there is a private billiard-room for those who do not smoke; and two or three other rooms for giving entertainments in; and very comfortable dinners may be had. And here, according to the continental custom, all ranks and both sexes may come; and hair-dressers in their powdered coats, and old market-women, come here and take their coffee or drink their *rosolio* as well as counts and barons.

The hot baths are the most remarkable things of Bude: the water springs up in several places in great abundance, in that narrow scrap of land which lies between the Danube and the hill on which the fortress stands. The Turks, who so often have had possession of the city, could not fail of applying it to their favourite pastime; some of the baths, and the greatest, are Turkish remains. There are large common baths for the lower order of the people, and commodious private baths for those who can afford to pay for them.

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them. In a common bath I saw young men and maidens, old men and children, some in a state of nature, others with a fig-leaf covering, flouncing about like fish in spawning-time. But the observer must be just. I saw none of the ladies without a petticoat, though most were without their shifts. Some of the gentlemen were with drawers, some without; according, no doubt, to their degree of delicacy, as they thought themselves favoured by nature or not. But no very voluptuous ideas arise in these suffocating humid steams; and as a further sedative, the surgeon is seen hard at work, cupping and scarifying.

The first time I went into one of the private baths, I found the water so hot that I was glad to get out again: but this was my own fault; it may be made of all temperatures. I examined one of the hottest, and in the common bath I found the thermometer stand at 30 degrees of Reaumur; in a private one at 32; but at the spout, as it came from the source, it rose to 46.

Near to this bath is the pond of hot water full of fish. Warm water, hot water, water smoking hot, scalding hot, boiling hot, differ but in degree, which is a thing easily overlooked in a lively description. Yet what would be more surprising than to see fish swimming about in boiling water? In summer its warmth might pass unnoticed, and in winter might be denominated scalding. I found the thermometer immersed in it rise to 20 1-half of Reaumur, while the atmosphere was only 15. But the difference in a severe winter, when the rapid Danube is frozen over, must be very great; and this happens sometimes, though the latitude of Bude is about 47. The army which called Matthew the First to the crown, when the states were undecided whom they should elect for their sovereign, the crown of Hungary being then elective, was encamped on the frozen Danube. This pond is very deep, and has a communication with the bath; it is commonly reported that the fish are not eatable, but this I believe is a mistake. I could see them, but not catch them; I think they belong to the genus Cyprinus.

The Pest fair happened while I was here. It is the greatest in the kingdom, and lasts eight or ten days: many shopkeepers came from Vienna, and brought their merchandize with them. But the chief articles were the natural productions of Hungary, and the principal of these, horses.—These are driven to market in flocks like horned cattle, from the great *Pusztas* or commons: they are quite wild, and have never had a halter about their heads. When they come to market, they are driven into folds.—In this manner they are shewn and sold. When a purchaser has bought one, it is not an easy matter to catch it, and take it away; for they do not suffer the near approach of their keepers, who are therefore obliged to catch them in this manner: a noose at the end of a long rope is put in a slit at the end of a long pole: this noose, by means of the pole, is endeavoured to be thrown over the horse's head; but this is often impracticable: if so, then the noose is thrown on the ground, and they endeavour to catch it by the same means by the leg.—From the great number of horses that are together, a good deal of time is often consumed in this first step. As soon as one is caught the greatest confusion takes place; and the spectators who are unaccustomed to this business cannot divest themselves of fear, in behalf of the keepers, from the great danger in which they appear to be in, who now endeavour to haul it a little aside to put a halter about its head, which it resists; then three or four stout fellows fly upon it and seize it by the ears, head, and neck: they

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they can often then put on the halter; but the stronger and more spirited are obliged to be thrown down first. The leading it away gives often no less trouble. For this purpose the buyer has at hand a strong steady horse, and these two are fastened together by the head, with a very short rope: he is even then often very troublesome. The whole business is dangerous both to the keeper and to the horses. The smaller kind of horses, such as are in use among the peasants, sold for about four or five pounds; those for the army, from seven to twelve pounds.

Another staple article are oxen.—A pair of fat oxen sold for nine to twelve pounds; not fattened, for eight or nine pounds. Wool, from the Hungarian breed of sheep, *(Ovis strepsiceros)*, from thirty-six to forty-four shillings per hundred weight of Vienna; which, I believe, is about an English hundred weight of 112 pounds. The wool of these sheep is often sold by the pair of fleeces, at about two shillings the pair. The wool of the common German breed was about double this price. That of the mixed breed of German and Spanish fetched from 5 to 6 pounds the 100 lbs.

The recruiting parties, which were not wanting here, any more than in our fairs, gave me an opportunity of seeing some Hungarian dances. They are very neat; but being a kind of hornpipe, very fatiguing. The men wore the hussar dress, and looked well. The rowels of the spurs were very large, some of the size of an halfpenny, but without points; and some had double rowels: these were for the sake of music, as throughout the dance a great deal of noise is made by striking the spurs against each other, and by slapping their hands upon their boots and breeches. They danced to the sound of the fiddle—So are men caught in Hungary!

The common arts, here, as well as in the rest of Hungary, are chiefly in the hands of the Germans. On Corpus Christi day there was a great procession, principally of the different trades. The Germans wore the common dress, and the Hungarians their national dress: the latter made by far the best appearance, partly thro' their more elegant dress, and partly by being finer men; but the former greatly exceeded the latter in numbers.

Arms and agriculture are the great occupations of the Hungarians, nobles and plebeians; and few of them carry on trades, or enter into commercial affairs; but the equipment of an hussar, and every Hungarian is an hussar in his dress, is the business of Hungarian workmen. A common taylor would as soon think of making a pair of buckskin breches as a pair of Hungarian breeches; these are entirely different in their construction from those worn in other countries. The flap before is not held up by buttons, but it has a hem, through which a leather strap, which lies likewise in a hem in the waistband, runs through, and fastens with a buckle. The boots are likewise quite different in their construction; the seams are on the side, and not behind; and the front part of the foot, and the front part of the leg, are in one piece: and the heels of them are often only formed of a semicircle of iron. The spurs are not fastened on by straps, but are rivetted on. Nor are their saddles less different; they have, beside a general difference in the construction, a long process behind, like the saddles of the Arabs, as described by Hasselquist. The sabre, and its accompanying pendant pouch, are likewise made by Hungarian workmen, and so I believe is the bonnet or cap; but this is not so commonly worn, and the cocked hat, except on gala days, supplies its place. The Hungarian dress is very costly; the breeches are always ornamented with lace; so is often

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ten the waistcoat and the jacket both with fur and lace. The plume of Raiger feathers for their caps often costs several guineas; and the silk and lace girdle or sash is not less expensive. In this dress the Hungarians walk about, and carry on the common concerns of life, which gives a gay look and military appearance to their towns; and when they meet in large bodies they make a very fine appearance. Those who are not noble, are not allowed to wear the hanger.

The great concerns of commerce are chiefly in the hands of the Greeks and Armenians.

This city acquired a great addition of wealthy inhabitants in 1784, by the government and the public offices being transferred hither from Presburg. It was on this occasion that the citizens gave such a striking specimen of mean and despicable egotism, and the Emperor Joseph of such greatness and public spirit. Through this new colony of opulent men in the public offices, the citizens found they could let their houses, and sell their wines and other produce, to greater advantage; they therefore requested of Joseph the permission to erect him in gratitude a statue. But mark the answer of the *man:* 'When prejudices,' said he, 'shall be eradicated; when true patriotism, and just ideas of the general good of the kingdom, shall be established; when each, in an equal proportion, shall, with readiness, contribute his share to the wants of the state, its safety, and prosperity; when true enlightening knowledge, improved studies, simplicity in the teaching of the clergy, and the union of true ideas of religion with the laws of society; a solid justice; riches through increased population and improved agriculture; acknowledgment of the true interest of the landlord toward his peasants, and of those toward their landlord; when industry, manufactures, and the demand of them, and general unanimity among the provinces of the monarchy shall be introduced, as I wish and hope; then I merit a statue: but not where the city, by my transferring thither the public offices, for a more easy inspection, obtains a greater consumption of its wines, and a higher rent of its houses.'

From the hills at the back of Bude I had a fine view of the Ketchmet Heath, which lies on the other side of the Danube, and forms a part of that immense plain which extends southward from the hills by Watzen, the Matra, Tokay, and those that run from thence into the county of Marmorus, to Belgrade; and eastward from Bude and the lake Balaton, to the hills which separate Hungary from Transylvania. When I looked to the east or to the south, not a hill could I see.

Here are the great *pusztas*, or cattle-farms, single farm-houses, scattered about only for breeding or feeding of cattle; and it is principally from hence that the markets of Vienna, and far more distant ones, are supplied. Though this plain is in general dry and sandy, yet in some places it is marshy. This sandy soil begins as soon as you cross the Danube from Bude to Pest; and the inhabitants of this latter city are much annoyed by sand in windy weather. I took a ride to a small farm a few miles from hence: the soil was sandy, but black, and bore excellent crops of wheat.—The Earless Marmot, *Arctomys Citillus*, was very common here. We caught several by pouring water into their holes, and catching them as they came out, in a bag.

The field of Rakosch, where the nation used often formerly to assemble, to elect their sovereigns, and hold their diets, is on this plain, only three or four miles from Pest. At some of these great assemblies, eighty thousand have here pitched their tents. Since the fatal battle of Mohatsch,

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hatsch; in 1526, no such meetings have been held.

Had Joseph the Second contemplated this field, and had he considered the transactions which have passed upon it, it might have given him some useful hints in governing this spirited nation. It still brings to their recollection their ancient freedom; and they venerate it now, as an altar on which their hardy forefathers have often sworn to defend their rights.

SURPRISING ACCOUNT OF THE SAGACITY OF A SAVAGE DOG.

IN the county of Ulster, neighbourhood of Wawasing, lived a man with whom I was very intimate; his name was *Le Ferre;* he was the grandson of a Frenchman, who, at the repeal of the edict of Nantes, was, with many others, obliged to fly his country. He possessed the last plantation of the valley near the blue mountains, (which cross a part of the State of New York,) an enormous chain, which always will be, as it is at present, an asylum for deer. He had nothing to fear in time of war, from the incursions of the inhabitants of those savage countries—for he knew them all, and was very much beloved by them. A pretty fall of water had given him the idea of building a grist-mill there, which was the best of the valley—the same current turned also a saw-mill, to which he carried, upon the winter's snow, the trees that he drew from the neighbouring mountains. This useful stream was then diverted in a manner common enough in this country, to water the fields in its vicinity—and it caused the hay to grow there more abundantly, and the best I ever saw. Half a mile from his door ran the river Esopus, upon the borders of which, nature has fixed the richest soil that I know in America, so well known under the name of *Terre basse* [low land:] It is in that valley that fertility itself has taken its abode—it is there, where every barn becomes a temple of Ceres.

Le Ferre had eleven children, (a circumstance not extraordinary in this country.) The oldest boys, like their father, were skilful hunters. Who could live so near forests without instinctively knowing how to go thither, and take the game which they contain? It is thus that those who live upon the banks of the sea become sailors. Every thing with man is local, his virtues and his vices, his tastes, and even his prejudices—there is nothing but sound morality and virtue which is in every country.

He lived with the produce of his land and his mill, happy and tranquil. One of his sons was minister of Wawasing, which was inhabited by none but Dutchmen, descended from the first settlers of New Amstel, at present New York.

Being one day at the house of this farmer, the youngest of his children disappeared about ten o'clock in the morning—he was four years old:—The family, alarmed, sought for him in the river, and in the fields, but in vain!—The frightened parents sent for the neighbours; we went into the woods, and searched them with the most scrupulous attention. A thousand times we called him, but received no other answer than those of savage echoes. We divided into many parties; night came on, without our being able to flatter ourselves with any hope.—The parents, in despair, refused to return to the house; their terror was without cessation increased by the knowledge they had of the activity and rage of the wild cats, against which men cannot always defend themselves. They painted to themselves an hungry wolf devouring the child of their bosoms, and spilling upon the ground the blood of their loved infant. What a

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dark and melancholy night! It seemed to me to last a month. As soon as the day appeared, each of us began to seek again, but as unsuccessfully as the preceding day: We were all in the greatest distress, and knew not what to do.—Happily a Savage, loaded with furs, coming from the village of Anaguaga,) upon the eastern branch of the river Susquehannah) went to the house of this planter, with the design of reposing himself there. He was surprised to find nobody at home but an old black woman, who had been detained by her infirmities. Where is my brother? demanded the savage of her. Alas! said she, he has lost his little Derick, and all the neighbourhood is employed in seeking for him in the woods. It was then three o'clock in the afternoon.—"Sound the trumpet, endeavour to recal your master; I will find his little child." As soon as the father was returned, the savage asked of him the shoes and stockings that little Derick had last worn:—He commanded his dog to smell them; taking then the house for a centre, he described a semicircle of a quarter of a mile, ordering his dog to smell the ground every where as he conducted him. They had not gone far, before this sagacious animal began to bay. That happy sound darted immediately into the hearts of the distressed parents some feeble rays of hope. The dog followed the tract, and still bayed; we ran after him with all our might, but soon lost sight of him in the thickness of the woods. Half an hour afterward, we saw him returning; the countenance of the dog was visibly changed; the air of joy was painted in it; I was sure that he had found the child—but, was he dead or alive? What a cruel alternative was this for those poor parents, as also for the rest of the company!—The savage followed his dog, who did not fail to conduct him to the foot of a great tree, where the child was lying in a state of weakness, approaching death. He took him tenderly into his arms, and made haste to carry him towards the company, who had not been able to proceed with the same quickness. Happily the father and mother were in some manner prepared to receive their child; for more than a quarter of an hour they had begun to form some hopes; a weak light had penetrated into their hearts when they heard the first *accents* of the savage dog. They ran to meet their brother from whom they received their dear Derick with an ecstacy and agitation that I cannot describe to you.—Ah! my friend, this scene was pretty and striking to contemplate; spontaneous laughter, sweet tears, ejaculations of gratitude, eyes lifted towards heaven, monosyllables of parental joy, &c. exhibited themselves under a thousand different forms, too sublime for my feeble pencil. My heart, which had been so long a time rended with the most severe grief and strongest sympathy, was dissolved into a flood of tears. This was the case with the whole party—as a sweet and gracious rain, after a great drought, re-animates the languishing plants, so did the tears which we shed remove our anguish, which was succeeded by the shortest and most sincere compliments. I pressed the father's hands in mine with an honest energy, and took in my arms the good mother and her child, without being able to pronounce a single word. After having bathed the face of the child with their tears, they threw themselves round the neck of the savage, whose heart, though naturally hard, nevertheless was moved—it was the first time that ever I saw an Indian drop a tear. Their gratitude even extended itself to his dog—they did not forget to caress that animal, who, by his sagacity, had found their dear boy, and who, guided by the infallible impulse of instinct, had shown supe-

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rior to the united force of the reason of so many persons. The dog, like his master, seemed embarrassed and confused. But to what purpose shall I attempt to describe a thousand moving circumstances, the impressions of which are still engraved in my heart, but are too lofty for my pen,—can one communicate half of what one feels? One must have received from the hands of nature the great privilege of paternity, to be able to follow these good people in the different gradations of joy which they felt when they perceived that their dear Derick opened his eyes to the light, and tasted some few drops of nourishment. At our return to the house, our grief was turned into joy—each of us felicitated himself upon this new happiness as if it had been personal; for every one had been interested in the affair, as his own misfortune, Le Ferre ordered a feast—eighty-three persons were invited to it, we passed this night, this memorable night, with all the joy that the subject could inspire us with; it was animated by honest libations and good cheer, peace, union and cordiality presided at our table. The adventure was made known even at *Monbakus*, whence many inhabitants came on horseback about the break of day, to participate with us the new happiness of Derick Le Ferre and his wife. The house, tho' large, could hardly hold us, but the saw-mill furnished us with boards, with which we extended seats under the piazza. The negroes of the neighbourhood came there also, for the blacks as well as the whites, rejoiced with those good parents, and wished to congratulate them. Derick Le Ferre had truly a difficult task, hardly had he time to embrace and caress his child, who, during all the night, so different from what we had passed in watching, slept upon the knees of his mother, who, all surrounded with pleasure, sat in the middle of the largest chamber. The next day, Le Ferre full of gratitude, offered to the savage what he thought might be useful to him; but abashed and confounded, being little accustomed to scenes like this, he had retired into the barn, and whence they could hardly persuade him to come out.—Finally, after many solicitations, he accepted a carbine of Lancaster, a town of Pennsylvania, of the value of one hundred and sixty livres.

The name of this honest savage was *Teweniſſa*, that of his dog, *Oniah*; even this circumstance was not forgot. About ten o'clock, Le Ferre desired the company to go into the yard. He placed the Indian by him, and taking his child in his arms, he spoke thus:—(you must know that this planter had all his life conversed with savages, knew perfectly well their language, and all their customs.)

"*Teweniſſa*,

"With this branch of wampum I touch thy ears.

"Teweniſſa—I address myself to thee; my heart was wounded, thou hast healed the wound. I wept bitterly for fear that I had lost my child, thou hast dried up my tears, in finding him by means of thy faithful dog. Old as I am, I had lost the support of my infirmities, the consolation of my old days. Thou hast found that support and consolation. My wife and I were like two corpse stiff and without life. Thou hast reanimated us by bringing us to the fire. What shall I do for thee, Teweniſſa? There have been already many moons, since you knew my heart; for many moons, as a man, you have been my friend, now be my brother, I acknowledge and adopt thee as such before all these witnesses.

"Hear, Teweniſſa—if ever you become incapable of hunting, come here to live according to your customs; I will build thee here a wigwham—I don't offer thee any land,

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you don't want any, it is from thee and thy ancestors that we hold that which we cultivate. If ever thou art wounded, come under my roof, I will lick thy wound *. If ever thou art tired of thy village and thine, come and live with a white man, that thou hast loved a long time, and who today acknowledges thee for a brother. If ever thou hast cause to mourn, I will dry up thy tears, as thou hast dried up mine. If ever *Kitchy Manitou* † robs thee of thy child, or afflicts thee any other way, come here and thou wilt find a bear's skin; I will console thee if I can. As my adopted brother I give thee this branch of wampum, blue and white—when thine, at thy return to Anaguaga, shall see thee carry this wampum upon thy breast, you will tell them what has passed. When thy dog shall be old, and shall not be able to follow thee more, I will give him food and repose. Teweniſſa, I am done."

He then took the savage by the hand, and made him smoke in his pipe, and added in the Dutch language,—"My neighbours and my friends, behold my brother.—Henceforward let the name of Derick, by which my eleventh child was known, be entirely forgot as if he had never received it at his baptism, and let him not be called, in the remainder of his life, but by that of his deliverer and uncle, Teweniſſa."

All the assembly applauded what he said, and by their approbation sanctified this new adoption. The savage who had received two branches of wampum, and heard a discourse, according to their custom, prepared to answer it. During more than a quarter of an hour he smoked without saying any thing, his eyes towards the earth:—Then he spoke thus,

"*Dercik*,

"I give thee a branch of wampum, that you may hear the better; with the same branch I clean the path which leads from our village to thy wigwham.

"Hear! What thou hast said to me is engraved upon my mind. I cannot be thy brother without you be mine; although we are not of the same blood, thou art my brother, and my wigwham is become thine until we go towards the west ‡.—Give me thine hand, and smoke in my pipe—*(Le Ferre took him by the hand and smoked in his pipe.)*

"My brother, I have done nothing for thee that thou wouldst not have done for me.—'Tis *Kitchy Manitou* §, who would have it so, that I passed yesterday by thy wigwham.

"Since thou art happy I am happy.

"Since thy mind rejoices, mine rejoices also. When thou shalt come to Anaguaga thou must go no more to warm thyself at the fires of Mataxen, Togararoca, Wapwalipen, and thy other friends—my fire is from this day thine. I will give thee a bear's skin to repose thy bones upon. I am done, I give this second branch of wampum to the end that thou mayest remember what I have said to thee."—This finished the ceremony.

The child, since grown a man, has never relinquished a name which became the seal of his gratitude, as well as that of his father's.

I have seen many of his letters which were signed Teweniſſa le Ferre. His deliverer and adopted uncle died some years after. The young man, with the consent of his father, was at Anaguaga, where, before all the savage village and the missionary, who was a Moravian minister, he adopted for his brother the child of old Teweniſſa, which bore the same name. This young savage has never since crossed the blue mountains without stop-

* It is a common method among savages.
‡ Place of repose after death.
† The evil genius.
§ The good genius.

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ſtopping at the houſe of Le Ferre, who has often told him, in my hearing, that as long as he ſhall live he will never forget that he owes his life to the father of this adopted brother.

TRAVELLING ACCOMMODATIONS IN SPAIN.

From Southey's Letters.

ABOUT two o'clock this afternoon, we left Coruna in a coach and ſix. As we ſit in the carriage, our eyes are above the windows, which muſt, of courſe, be admirably adapted for ſeeing the country. Our ſix mules are harneſſed only with ropes: the leaders and middle pair are without reins, and the neareſt reined only with ropes. The two muleteers, or more properly, the mayoral and zagal, either ride on a low kind of box, or walk. The mules know their names, and obey the voice of their driver with aſtoniſhing docility: their heads are moſt gaily bedizened with tufts and hanging ſtrings of blue, yellow, and purple worſted: each mule has ſixteen bells; ſo that we travel more muſically, and almoſt as faſt as a flying waggon. There are four reaſons why theſe bells ſhould be worn; two Engliſh reaſons and two Spaniſh ones: they may be neceſſary in a dark night; and, where the roads are narrow, they give timely warning to other travellers: theſe are the Engliſh reaſons. The Spaniards motives for uſing them are, that the mules like the muſic; and that, as all the bells are marked with a crucifix, the devil cannot come within hearing of the conſecrated peal.

I walked—the road is excellent. It is one of thoſe works in which deſpotiſm applies its giant force to purpoſes of public utility. The villages we paſſed through were mean and dirty; and the houſes are in that ſtyle of building with which the pencil of Gaſper Pouſſin had taught me to aſſociate more ideas of comfort than I found realized. I was delighted with the wild and novel proſpect: hills beyond hills, far as the eye could extend, part involved in ſhadow, and the more diſtant illumined by the weſtering ſun; but no object ever ſtruck me as more picturesque than where a few branchleſs pines on the diſtant eminences creſted the light with their dark foliaged heads; the water winds into the countries, forming innumerable iſlets of ſand, and as we advanced, of mud, ſometimes covered with ſuch vegetation as the tide would ſuffer. We ſaw fig-trees and cheſnuts, and paſſed one little coppice of oaks, ſcanty trees, and evidently ſtruggling with an ungrateful ſoil. By the way-ſide were many crucifixes for adoration, and I counted ſix monumental croſſes; but it is probable that moſt of theſe monuments are over people who have been murdered in ſome private quarrel, and not by robbers. About half a mile before we reached Betanzos (our abode for the night,) the road lies by the ſide of the river Mandeo. It is a terrace, upon low arches, through which many ſmall currents paſs, wind under the hills, and interſect the paſture into little iſlands. On the other ſide, the river ſpreads into a fine expanſe of water: we beheld the ſcene dimly by twilight, but perhaps this obſcurity heightened the beauty of the landſcape, by throwing a veil over its nakedneſs.

We are in a room with two beds, of which I have the choice, for both my companions carry their own. It was a cuſtom among the ancients to commit themſelves to the protection of ſome appropriate deity, when about to undertake any difficult enter-

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terprize, or undergo any danger. Were I but a Pagan, now, I would implore the aid of Jupiter Muſcarius, and ſleep without fear of muſkitoes. But as this is the eighteenth century, there are but two ſpiritual beings whoſe peculiar patronage could be of ſervice: Beelzebub, or the Lord of Flies, is one, whom I muſt renounce with all his works, even that of fly-flapping; the other power I cannot eſcape, and muſt reſign myſelf to SCRATCH for the night.

The walls exhibit ſaints in profuſion. A ſculptured crucifix, and a print perhaps worth deſcribing. The Virgin Mary forms the maſt of one ſhip, and Chriſt of another, ſtanding upon the chapel of Loretto, which probably ſerves for the cabin. The Holy Ghoſt, in the ſhape of a dove, flies behind, filling the ſails, while a gentleman in a bag-wig climbs up the ſide of one of the veſſels.

We are going to ſup on our Engliſh beef. They have brought us a vinegar veſſel, about the ſize of a porter pot; excellently contrived for theſe two reaſons; on account of the narrowneſs of its neck, it is impoſſible ever to clean it; and being of lead, it makes the vinegar ſweet, and of courſe poiſonous!

On entering the room, we deſired the boy to remove a veſſel that did not ſcent it agreeably. So little idea had he that it was offenſive, that he removed it from under the bed only to place it in the cloſet!

At midnight we heard the arrival of a poſt from Madrid, who awoke the people of the houſe by cracking his whip. I cannot ſay he awoke me, for I, like Polonius, was at ſupper, not where I eat, but where I was eaten. The ingenious gentleman who communicated his diſcovery to the public, in the Encyclopœdia, that nine millions of mites eggs amount exactly to the ſize of one pigeon's egg, may, if he pleaſe, calculate what quantity of blood was extracted from my body in the courſe of ſeven hours; the bed being ſix feet two and a half by four feet five, and as populous as poſſible in that given ſpace. I have always aſſociated very unpleaſant ideas with that of breakfaſting by candlelight. We were up before five this morning. The two beds were to be packed up, and all our baggage to be replaced in the coach. Our allowance was a ſmall and ſingle cup of chocolate, ſwallowed ſtanding and in haſte. This meal is perhaps in England the moſt ſocial of the day; and I could not help remembering the time when I was ſure to meet a cheerful face, a good fire, and the Courier, at breakfaſt. At day-break I quitted the coach. The country was more wild and more beautiful than what we had paſſed yeſterday. In the dingle below us on the right, at the foot of a dark and barren hill, a church ſtood, on the banks of a winding rivulet. The furze, even at this ſeaſon, is in bloſſom. Before us, a little to the left, was a bold and abrupt mountain; in parts naked precipices of rock; in parts richly varied with pines, leafleſs cheſnut-trees, and oaks that ſtill retained their withered foliage. A ſtream, foaming along its rocky channel, wound at the baſe; intercepted from our view where the hill extended its gradual deſcent, and viſible again beyond: a tuft of trees, green even from their roots, grew on the banks; on the ſummit of the mountain ſtands a church, through whoſe towers the light was viſible: around us were mountains, their ſides covered with dark heath, and their fantaſtic tops richly varied with light and ſhade. The country is rude and rocky; the houſes all without chimnies; and the appearance of ſmoke iſſuing through their roofs very ſingular and very beautiful, as it roſe ſlowly tinged by the riſing ſun. In about three hours we began the winding aſcent of Monte Salgueira whoſe

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whoſe ſummit had cloſed the morning proſpect. By aſcending directly, I reached the top long before the mules. There I reſted, and looked back on the watch-tower of Coruna, ſix leagues diſtant, and the Bay of Biſcay.

We proceeded two leagues further to Griteru, over a country of rocks, mountains, and ſwamps. The venta * there exceeded all my conceptions of poſſible wretchedneſs. The kitchen had no light but what came through the apertures of the roof or the adjoining ſtables. A wood fire was in the middle, and the ſmoke found its way out how it could; of courſe, the rafters and walls were covered with ſoot. The furniture conſiſted of two benches and a bed, I forbear to ſay how clean. The inhabitants of the ſtable were a mule and a cow; of the kitchen, a miſerable meagre cat, a woman, and two pigs, who were as familiar as a young lady's lap-dog. I never ſaw a human being diſfigured by ſuch filth and ſqualidneſs as the woman; but ſhe was anxious to accommodate us, and we were pleaſed by her attempt to pleaſe us. We had brought an undreſſed rump of beef from Coruna, and fried ſome ſteaks ourſelves; and, as you may ſuppoſe, after having travelled twenty miles, at the rate of three miles an hour, almoſt breakfaſtleſs, we found the dinner excellent. I even began to like the wine; ſo ſoon does habit reconcile us to any thing. Florida Blanca has erected a very good houſe at this place, deſigned for a poſada, but nobody will tenant it! The people here live in the ſame ſtyle with their ſwine; and ſeem to have learnt their obſtinacy as well as their filth.

After dinner we went to look at an arch that had ſtruck us as we entered the village. The lane that leads to it ſeems to have been paved with ſtones from the ruins. We were told that the place belonged to Conde Aminanti, and that the arch had led into the court-yard in the time of the Moors. Evidently, however, it was not Mooriſh. The few fences they have are very unpleaſant to the eye; they are made with ſlate ſtones, about three feet high, placed upright.

The diſtance from Griteru to Bamonde is two leagues. Half the diſtance we went by a wretchedly rugged way, for the new road is not completed. It is a great undertaking; a raiſed terrace, with innumerable bridges. We ſaw many birch trees, and a few hedges of broom. I was reminded of the old perſonification of œconomy, by ſeeing two boys walk by the carriage barefooted, and carry their ſhoes. Near Bamonde is ſome of the moſt beautiful ſcenery I ever beheld. There is an old bridge, of four arches, almoſt covered with ivy, over a broad but ſhallow ſtream, that within a few yards makes a little fall, and circles a number of iſlets covered with heath and broom. Near it was a ſmall coppice of birch, and a fine ſingle birch-tree hung over the bridge, waving its light branches. The hill on the oppoſite ſhore riſes abruptly, a maſs of rock and heath. About two hundred yards behind, on a gentler aſcent, ſtands a church. The churches are ſimple and ſtriking; they have no tower, but the bells are hung in a ſingle wall, which ends in a point with a crucifix. The ſheep on the hills were, as they generally are in this country, black, and therefore did not enliven the landſcape as in England; but this was well ſupplied by a herd of goats. It was evening when we reached the poſada.

I ſhould think Griteru the worſt place in Europe, if we were not now at

* At a poſada you find beds. A venta only accommodates the traveller while he reſts by day.

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at Bamonde. Judge you how bad that place muſt be, where I do not wiſh you were with me! At none of theſe houſes have they any windows, and if you would exclude the air, you muſt likewiſe exclude the light. There are two beds in the room. Their high heads ſanctified with a crucifix, which M. obſerved muſt certainly be a monumental croſs to the memory of the laſt traveller devoured by the bugs.

The maſter of the poſada here is a crazy old prieſt; very inquiſitive, and equally communicative, who looked into all our books, and brought us his breviary, and ſhewed us that he could ſtill read it. The woman was very anxious to know if they were at war with England. She ſaid how ſorry ſhe ſhould be if ſuch a war ſhould take place; becauſe ſo many good things came from England; and particularly ſuch beautiful muſlin; and this woman, ſo intereſted leſt muſlin ſhould be ſcarce, had ſcarcely rags enough to cover her!

We have warmed ourſelves by dreſſing our own ſupper. The kitchen, as uſual, received its light thro' the ſtable, and is without a chimney; ſo you may eaſily gueſs the complexion of the timbers and the bacon-faced inhabitants. We were aſſembled round one of the largeſt fires you ever ſaw, with ſome of the men of the village in wooden ſhoes—three or four children—the mayoral and zagal—the mad prieſt—the hoſteſs, and the pigs, who are always admitted to the fire-ſide in this country.—So totally regardleſs are they of danger, that there was a large heap of dry furze within ſix feet of the fire! and when one of the men wanted a little light without, he ſeized a handful of ſtraw, and carried it blazing through the ſtable. We ſupped again on beaf-ſteaks, and manufactured the remainder into ſoup, to carry on with us. They raiſe good potatoes and turnips here, and have even promiſed us milk in the morning. They boiled ſome wine for us in an iron ladle. Bread is almoſt as dear as in England.

ACCOUNT OF A BANIAN TREE IN THE PROVINCE OF BAHAR.

NEAR Manjee, a ſmall town at the confluence of the Dewah (or Gogra) and the Ganges, about twenty miles weſt of the city of Patna, there is a remarkably *large tree*, called a *bur*, or *banian tree*, which has the quality of extending its branches, in a horizontal direction, to a conſiderable diſtance from its ſtem; and of then dropping leafleſs fibres, or *ſcions*, to the ground, which there catch hold of the earth, take root, embody, grow thick, and ſerve either to ſupport the protracted branches, or, by a farther vegetation, to compoſe a ſecond *trunk*. From theſe *branches*, *other arms* again ſpring out, fall down, enter the ground, grow up again, and conſtitute a third ſtem, and ſo on. From the oppoſite pretty high bank of the Ganges, and at the diſtance of near eight miles, we perceived this tree, of a *pyramidical* ſhape, with an eaſy-ſpreading ſlope from its ſummit to the extremity of its lower branches; and miſtook it, at firſt, for a ſmall hill. We had no *quadrant* to take its height, but the middle, or principal *ſtem*, is conſiderably higher, I think, than the higheſt *elm* or other tree I ever ſaw in England. The following compriſe ſome other of its dimenſions, which were taken with a cord of a given length:

	Yds.	*Feet*
Diameter of the branches, from north to ſouth	121	or 363
Diameter of ditto, from north to ſouth *	125	or 375

Circum-

* One of theſe meaſurements, we preſume, muſt have been taken from *eaſt* to *weſt*.

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	Yds.	Feet
Circumference of the ſhadow of the extreme branches, taken at the meridian - - - -	372	or 1116
Circumference of the ſeveral bodies, or ſtems, taken by carrying the cord round the outermoſt trunks - - -	307	or 921

The ſeveral trunks may amount to 50 or 60.

N. B. The *dropping fibres* ſhoot down from the *knots*, or joints, of the boughs.

This tree, as well as the *peepal*, and many other large trees in India, is a *creeper*. It is often ſeen to ſpring round other trees, particularly round every ſpecies of the *palm*. The *date*, or *palmyra*, growing through the centre of a banian tree, looks extremely grand; and yet none of the *European* landſcape painters who have delineated views of this country, have introduced this characteriſtic object into their pieces. I frequently obſerved it alſo ſhooting from old walls and running along them. In the inſide of a large brick well, it lined the whole circumference of the internal ſpace of it, and thus actually became a tree turned inſide out.

Under the tree ſat a *fakir*, a *devotee*. He had been there twenty-five years; but he did not continue under the tree throughout the year, his vow obliging him to lie, during the four *coldeſt* months, up to his neck in the Ganges, and to ſit, during the four *hotteſt* months, cloſe to a large fire."

CONTEMPORARY ACCOUNT OF THE MURDER OF JAMES I.

From Pinkerton's Hiſtory of Scotland.

UPON his exile this Sir Robert Grame toke his (way) ynto the countreis of the wild Scottis, wher that he conſpired and ymagynd how that he myght deſtruye his kyng. And furthwith he renounſed his legeance, and by wordes, and by writyng, he defied hem, ſeying that he had deſtruyd him, his wif, and his childerne, his haritages, and all his other godes by his cruell tyranny. Wherefor he ſaid he would flee hym (with) his owne handes as his mortall enmye, yf ever he myght ſe tyme, and fynd wais and meanes. Therto the kyng, hugely vexid in his ſpretes with the traturous and malicious rebellion of the ſaid Sir Robert Grame, did mak an opwn proclamacion by all the reyme of Scotteland, that whoſo myght flee or tak hyme, and bryng hym to the kynges preſence, ſhuld have iii thouſand demyes of gold, every pece worth half an Engliſh noble.

Nocht long after this the kyng lete ſo ordeyne his parliament yn due forme at Edenbourghe, ſomunde yn the yere of oure Lord a thouſand, foure, hundreth, ſix and thirtye, yn the feſt of All Hallowen. To the which parliament the ſaid Sir Robert Grame ſtired a full cruell vengeance ayene the kyng, ſent privie meſſages and letturs to certayne men and ſervantes of the Duke of Albayne, whome the kyng a litill afore hade done rigorufly to deth, lich as hit is entitild here afore, opynly, that if thay conſent and faver hym, he wold uttirly take upon him for to flee the kyng, leſt thurgh his tyrannye and covetiſe he would deſtruy this reame of Scotteland: and the corone of the land ſhall be yovon to Sir Robert Stuard, which is the kyng's coſyn, and next of the right of the corone, bot yf the kyng had a-ſune. the ſame Robert's fadir thenne liggyng in hoſtage to the kyng of England, for the ſaid James kyng of Scottes, yn the toure of London, till that his fynaunce were fully content and paid. And the ſaid Sir Robert's grantefire, Erle of Atheelles, of that treiſon and counſell as hit was ſaid; and by hym-

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ſelfe ſecretly deſirid and covetid to have the corone. For which cauſes the ſame Sir Robert Grame was half the better conſentid to beying thaire purpos to effecte. For this Sir Robert Stuard did ever abide yn the kynge's preſence, full famulier aboute hyme at all houres, and moſt privey above all other; and was a full gentill ſquyer, freſh, luſty, and right amyable. Whome the kyng entierly loved as his owne ſones; and for the tendure love that he had to hyme, he made (hym) conſtable of all his hoſt, and .... at the ſege of Edenbourgh.

After this the kyng ſodenly avifid made a ſolempne feſt of the Criſtynmes at Perth, which is clepid Sant Johns towne, which is from Edenbourgh on that other ſide of the Scotteſh ſee, the which is vulgarly clepid the Water of Lethe. Yn the myddis of the way thare aroſe a woman of Yreland, that clepid herſelfe as a ſuthſayer. The which anone as ſhe ſaw the kyng, ſhe cried with lowde voiſe, ſaying thus, "My lord kyng, and ye paſe this water, ye ſhall never turne ayane on lyve." The kyng heryng this, was aſtonyed of her wordis; for bot a litill to fore he had red yn a propheſie, that yn the ſelfe ſame yere the kyng of Scottes ſhuld be ſlayne. And therwithall the kying as he rode clepid to him oone of his knyghtis, and gave him yn comaundment to torne ayane to ſpeke with that woman, and aſk of here what ſheo wold, and what thyng ſheo ment with her lowd crying? And ſheo began, and told hym as ye hafe hard of the kynge of Scottes, yf he paſſed that water. As now the kynge aſkid her how ſheo knew that? And ſheo ſaid that Huthart told her ſo. 'Sire,' quod he, 'men may calant y tak non 'hede of yond woman's wordes, for 'ſheo nys bot a drunkine fule, and 'wot not what ſheo ſaith.' And ſo with his folk paſſid the water, clepid the Scottiſhe ſee, towards Saynt Johnnes towne, bott iiii myles from the cantreth of the wild Scottes; where, yn a cloſe of Blackfriars withowt the ſaid towne, the kyng held a gret feſt.

Where upon a day, as the kying plaid at the cheſſes with oone of his knyghtis, whome yn playing wiſe he clepid kyng of love, for he was a luſti man, full amorous, and much medeled hym with loves' arte. And as hit came the kyng to mynd of the propheci ſpokyne before, the kyng ſaid to this knyght, "Sir kyng of "love," quod he, "hit is nat long "agone ſith I redd a propheci, ſpo- "kyne tofore, that I ſaw how that "this yere ſhuld a kyng be ſlayn yn "this land. And ye wot well, Sir "Alexander, there be no mo kyngs "yn this realme bot ye and I; and "therefor I cownefell you that ye "be well ware, for I let you wit that "I ſhall ordeyne for my ſure kepyng "ſufficiently, I truſt to God, ſo I am "undir youre kynghood and in the "ſervice of love." And thus the kyng yn his ſolas plaid with the knyght.

Withyn ſhort tyme after this, the kyng beyng in his chambur talkyng and playng with the lordes, knyghtis, and ſquyers, that were aboute hyme, ſpak of many dyvers maters. Amonges was there a ſquyer that was right acceptable to the kyng, that ſpeke, and ſaid, "For ſothe my lord," quod he, "me dremed varelye to nyght that "Sir Robert Graham ſhuld hafe "ſlayne you." And that heryng the Erle of Orkeney, thoo warnyd the ſquyer that he ſhuld hald his peace, and tell nane ſuch tales yn the kynges preſence. And therwith the kyng herying this ſquyer's dreme, remembred hymſelfe how that ſame nyght how (heo) had a ſweyvyn ſlepyng; and ſemyd to hym varaly that a cruell ſerpent, and an horribill tode, aſſailed him furiouſly yn his kynges-chambur; and how he was ſore afright and aferd of hym, and that he had nothyng wherwith he myght ſocoure and defend hymſelfe, but oonly a

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paire of tanges that ſtudyn yn the chymneth.

And many other tokyns, and tailes, licke to this, the which now may well be denyd by vary demonſtracions, and alſo pronoſticacions to the kyng, of his death and murdur, had he or the tyme of his deth fell. Alſo oone of kynges traitours, clepid Chriſtofere Chawmebur, that was a ſquyer of the dukes hous of Albayne, iii tymes he drugh him to the kinges preſence, for he wold haf playnely opynd, and told hym of all the purpos of all the traitours that were aboute to murdure hyme, bycauſe that the kyng without any cauſe hatid hym right fully. And thus, as hit is ſaid by the old wiſe fadirs, many years or we were borne, what thyng that deſtyned to a perſon, be hit late behit ſone, at the laſt ever hit cumyth.

Thus, after this, cane faſt approch the nyght, yn the which the ſaid James Stward, kyng of Scottes ſhuld falſely hym unwittying, ſuffure his horribill deth by murdure; this which is pite that any gentill or gode man to thynk upon. So both afore ſoper, and long aftire ynto quarter of the nyght, in the which the Erle of Athetelles, and Robert Stward, were aboute the kyng; where thay wer occupied att the playng of the cheſſe att the tables, yn redyng of romans, yn ſyngyng and pypyng, yn harpyng; and in other honeſt ſolaces, of grete pleaſance and diſport. Therwith came the ſaid woman of Yreland, that clepid herſelf a dyvenoureſe, and entred the kynges courte, till that ſhe came ſtreght to the kynges chambur dore, where ſheo ſtood, and abode, bycauſe that hit was ſhitte. And faſt ſheo knokyd till at the laſt the uſher opynd the dure; marvelyng of that woman's beyng there that tyme of the nyght, and aſkyng here what ſheo wold?— "Let me yn Sir," quod ſhe, "for I "haf ſumwhat to ſay, and to tell un- "to the kyng; for I am the ſame "woman that noght long agone de- "ſired to haf ſpokyn with hym, at "the Lith, when he ſhuld paſs the "Scottiſh ſee." The uſher went yn, and told hym of this woman. "Yea, quod the kyng, "let her come to- "morrow;" bycauſe that he was occupied with ſuch diſportes at that tyme, hym lit not to entend her as thenne. The uſher came ayane to the chamber dore, to the ſaid woman; and there he told hir that the kyng was beſye in playng; and bid her cum ſoo ayane upon the morrow.— "Well," ſaid the woman, "hit ſhall "repent yow all, that ye wil not let "me ſpeke nowe with the kyng."— Therat the uſher lughe, and held her bot a ſule, chargyng her to go her way. And therwithall ſheo went thens.

Withyn an oure the kyng aſked the voidee, and drank, the travers yn the chambure edraw, and every man depairtid and went to riſt. Than Robert Stward, that was right famylier with the kyng, and had all his commandements yn the chamber, was the laſt that departid; and he knewe well the falſe purveid treiſon, and was conſentid therto, and therfore left the kynges chamburs doore opyne; and had bruſſed and blundird the lokes of hem, yn ſuch wiſe that no man myght ſhute them. And about mydnyght he laid certayne plaunches and hurdelles, over the diches of the diche that environd the gardyne of the chambure, upon which the ſaid traitours entred. That is to ſay, the forſaid Sir Robert Grame, with other of his covyne ynto the nowmbre of three hundreth perſons; the kyng that ſame tyme ther ſtandyng in his nyght gowne, all unclothid ſave his ſhirt, his cape, his combe, his coverchif, his furred pynſons (ſlippers) upon the forme, and the foote ſheet; ſo ſtondyng afor the chymney playing with the qwene, and other ladis and gentilwomen with here; caſt offe his nyght gowne, for to have gone to bedd.

But he harkynd, and hard grete noiſe

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noiſe without, and grete clateryng of harnych, and men armyd, with grete ſight of torches. Than he remembred hym, and ymagynd anone that it ſhuld be (the) falſe traitours knyght, his deedy enemy, Sir Robert Grame. And ſodenly the qwene, with all the other ladis and gentilwomen rane to the chawmber dure, and fonde hit opyne; and they wold have ſhitt hit; bot the lokes wer ſo blundrid, that thay nethir cowth ne myght ſhut hit. —The kyng prayd hem to kepe the ſame dore as well as they myght, and he wold do all his myght to kepe hym to withſtood the falſe malice of his traitours and enmys; he ſuppoiſyng to have breſtyn the farrements of the chaumbur wyndos, bot they wer ſo ſqware and ſtrongli ſowdid yn the ſtonys with moltyne lede, that thay myght not be broſtyne for hym, withowtyn more and ſtrenger helpe. For which cauſe he was ugly aſtonyed, and in his mynd kouth thynk on none other ſocoure, bot ſtart to the chimney, and toke the tonges of yren that men righted the fire with, yn tyme of neede; and undir his fete he myghtily breſt up a plaunch of the chambur flore, and therwithall cuverid him ayane, and enterd adowne lowe beneth amongis th' odure of the privay, that was all of hard ſtone, and none wyndow ne iſshue therupon, ſave a litill ſquare hole, even at the ſide of the bothum of the privay, that at the makyng therof old tyme was levid opyne to clenſe and fume the ſaid privay. By the which the kyng might have well eſcapid; bot he maid to let ſtop hit well iii dayes afore hard with ſtone, bicauſe that whane he playd there at the pawme, the ballis that he plaid withe oft ranne yn at that fowle hole, for ther was ordenyd withowt a faire playng place for the kyng.

And ſo ther for the kyng nether reſchows, ne remedie, bot ther he muſt abide, ellas the while! The traitours withowt laid at the chaumbur dors, and at the privay dore alſo, with wawis, with levours, and with axes, that at the laſt they brak up all, and entred (bycauſe the durs were not faſt ſhutte) with ſwerdes, axis, glavis, billes, and other terribill and ferefull wepons. Amonges the grete preſe of the which traitours, there was a faire lady ſore hurt yn the bak; and other gentilwemen hurt and ſore woundid. With the which the ladis, and all the wemen, mayd a ſorrowfull ſkryé, and rane away for the hidos fere of tho boiſtous and merciles men of armes. The traitours furiouſly paſſed forth ynto the chaumbures, and founde the qwene ſo diſmaid and abaſſid of that horribill and ferfull guvernance, that ſhe cowth nether ſpeke, ne withdrawe here. And as ſho ſtode ther ſo aſtonyd, as a cryature that had loſt here kyndly reaſon, oone of the traitours wowndid here full vilanyſly, and wold have ſlayne here, ne had not bene oone of Sir Robert Grame's ſones, that thus ſpek to hym and ſaid, "What woll ye "dow, for ſhame of youre ſelfe! to "the qwene! Sheo is bot a womane. "Let us go and ſeek the kyng." And then not wityng well what ſheo did, or ſhuld do, for that ferefull and terribill affray, fledd in hir kirtill, her mantell hangyng aboute hir; the other ladyes in a corner of the chaumbur, cryyng and wepyng, all diſtraite made a pitous and lamentable noſe, with full hevylokyng and chere.

And ther the traitours ſought the kyng in all the chaumbur abowte, in the withdrawyng chaumburs, in the litters, undir the preſſes, the fourmes, the chares, and all other places, bot long they beſily fought the kyng.— Bot they couth nat fynd hym, for they nether knew ne remembred the privay. The kyng heryng of long tyme no noyſe ne ſtiryng of the traitours, wende and demyd that thay had all begone, cryed to the wemen that they ſhuld cume with ſhettes, and drawe hym up out of that uncleyne

place

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place of the privay. The wemen at his callyng came faſt to the pryvay dore, that was nat ſhutt, and ſo tha opynd hit with labure. And as they were abowteward to helpe upe the kyng, oone of the ladis, clepid Elizabeth Douglas, fell into the pryvay to the kyng. Therwith oone of the ſaid traitours, called Robert Chaumbyr, ſuppoſid varaly fith thay couth nat fynd, yn none of all the ſayd chaumburs, the kyng, that he of neſſeſſite had hyd hym yn the pryvay. And therefore he ſaid to his felawes, "Sirs," quod he, "wherto ſtond we "thus idill, and leſe owre tyme, as "for the cauſe that we be cumne "forehid? Cumith on furth with "me, and I ſhall redily tell you "wher the kyng is." For the ſame Thomas Chambur had bene afore right familier with the kyng yn all places; and therfore knewe he well all the pryvay corners of thoo chaumburs. And ſo he went forth ſtreght to the ſame pryvay where the kyng was, and perſavyd well and ſawe how a plaunch of the flure was brokyn up, and lift hit up, and with a torch lokyd ynne, and ſaw the kyng ther, and a woman with hyme. Sayng to his felows, "Sirs, the ſpows is "foundon, wherfore we bene cumne, "and all this nyght haf carold here." Thewithall oone of the ſaid tirantes and traitours, clepid Sir John Hall, deſcendid downe to the kyng, with a grete knyf yn his hand; and the kyng dowtyng hym ſore of his lif, kaught hym myghtily by the ſhuldurs, and with full grete violence caſt hym under his fete. For the kyng was, of his parſone and ſtature, a mane right manly ſtrong. And ſeyying another of that Hallis brethyrne that the kyng had the betture of hym, went downe into the pryvay alſo, for to deſtroy the kyng. And anone as he was ther deſcendid, the kyng kaught him manly by the nek, and caſt hym above that other; and ſo he defowled him both undir hyme, that all o long moneth after men myght ſee how ſtrongly the kyng had holdyn hem by the throtes. And gretely the kyng ſtrogild with hem, for to have berevyd tham thare knyvys; by the which labur his hands were all forkute. Bot and the kyng had bene yn any wiſe armyd, he myght well have eſcapid thare maliſe, by the lengthe of his fightyng with thoo ii falſe traitours. For yf the kyng myght any while lenger have ſavyd hymſelf, his ſervantes, and much other peple of the towne, by ſume fortune ſhuld haf had ſume knawelege therof, and ſoo haf cumne to his ſocoure helpe. Bot, ellas the while hit wol not be! Fortune was to him adverſe, as yn preſerwyng of his life any longer.

Therewithall that odyus and falſe traitour, Sir Robert Grame, ſeyng the kyng labord ſo ſore with thoo two falſe traitours, which he had caſt undir his fete, and that he were fayut, and wery, and that he was wepondleſe, the more pite was, deſcenden downe alſo ynto the pryvey to the kyng, with an horribill and mortall wepone yn his hand. And then the kyng cried hym mercy. "Thow "cruell tirant," quod Grame to hym, "thou hadeſt nevyr mercy of "lordes borne of thy blode, ne of "non other gentilman, that came "yn thy dawnger. Therfore no "mercy ſhalt thow have here." "Thane," ſaid the kyng, "I beſech "the that for the ſalvacion of my "ſoule, ye woll let me have a con"feſſore." Quod the ſaid Grame, "Thow ſhalt never have other con"feſſore bot this ſame ſwerd." And therwithall he ſmote hym thorogh the body, and therwithall the goode kyng fell downe, and lamentable with a pitous voyce he cried hym oft mercy, and behight to gyf hym half hys kyngdam, and much other good, to ſave his lif. And then the ſaid Grame, ſeyng his kyng and ſoveran lord ynfortuned with ſo much deſeyſe,

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deſeyſe, angweſh, and ſorowe, wold haf ſo levyd, and done him no more harme. The other traitors abowe, perceywyng that, ſayd onto the ſayd Sir Robert, "We behote the faith-"fully, but yf thow ſle not hym, or "thow depart, thou ſhalt dye for "hym on owre handys ſone dowt-"leſe." And then the ſaid Sir Robert, with the other two that deſcendid firſt downe, fell upon that noble prynce, and yn full horribill and cruell wiſe they murdrid hym. Ellas for ſorrow, that ſo ynmeſurably cruelte and vengance ſhuld be done to that worthy prynce, for hit was reported by true perſons that ſawe hym dede, that he had ſixteen dedely woundes yn his breſte, withowtyn many and other y dyverſe places of his body.

And hit is reherſid and remembred, yn the hiſtoriall and trewe cronicles of Scotteland, that in the ſelf ſame place, by old tyme paſſed, there haf bene iii kyngs of Scottes ſlayne*.

All theſe thyngs the ſaid Sir Robert Grame, with many other ynconvenyences, he reherſid there ayanſt the kyng; the whiche reherſale wole be ynne Scotteland many a yere here after. For he was a mane of grete hart and manhode, and full diſcrete, and a great legiſter of lawe poſitive, and canone, and civlle bothe. Yit for all that, at the laſt he was dampned there by the juges of deth. This was the ſentance or the jugeſment there ſhuld be brought a cart, in the mydward of whiche there ſhuld be ſette faſt a tree uperight, longer than a mane; and with that ſame knyf that he ſloughe the kyng withall, was his hand all upon heghe nalid faſt to that tree, and ſo was he had thorough oute the towne. That edoone the hangmane was commandid, with that ſame knyfe to kut of that hand from the arme, after that he was nalid nakynd, as he was firſt borne of his modir, drawen thurghe the towne withowte coerture of any parte of his body, as nature brought hym forth from his modirs wombe, and yn the ſame wiſe ledd thorgh all the ſtretes of that towne; and the tourmentours on every ſide hym, with hookid ynſtruments of yryne, ſuyre hot all red glowyng, thay pynchid and twynched his theghis, his legges, his armes, his ſides, his bake, his ſhuldurs, his neke, his wombe, and over all his body, that was full ſeke and pitous to loke upon, where thay ſuppoiſid moſt to annoye hyme and greve, that hit was to any mans kynd to ſorofull and pitous ſight, and to abhomynable to ſe. With the ymportible payne of turment, he cried then pitouſly withe dedely voice, for the panys and paſions that he had ſo ſuffird, ſayng to them that thay did that duriſe to hym ayenſt the lawe; "this that ye done "to me is only by rigoure of ynme-"ſurable tyrannye. All the warld "may clepe you Scottes tirantes, "for manckynd may not withe the "lif ſuffur ne yndure the paynefull "and tiranous tourmentrye that ye "put me unto. I doute me full ſore "that, and ye contynue thus youre "tormentes upon my wretched per-"ſon, that for the payne ye will con-"ſtrayne me to renye my Creature. "And yf I ſo doo, I appel you afor "God, the hie and chyf juge of all "manekynde after there deſertes at "the unyverſal dome, that ye bene "the varay cauſe of the loſſe of my "ſaule."

Thurghe the whiche ſpeche ſome of the lordes, ſo abidyng upon the execucion of this ſaid Sir Robert Grame, moevid of pite let tak him downe. And as he was all nakyd, lappid yn a rough Scottiſhe mantell, and caſte hym ayane with a grete violence ynto ſore and full hard priſone.

In

* A fable. Not one king is commemorated as having been ſlain at Perth.

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In the meane tyme many of the other traitours were boweld all quick, and afterwards were quarterd, as wele thay that receyvid the ſaid Sir Robert as thay that were with hym.

Whane the execucion of the ſaid traiſon was done, and many of tha that wer with hym att the day of the kyng confeſſid, whane thay were ſpekyne to go with the ſaid Sir Robert Grame, hit was not told unto hyme of no purpos that was takyn for to deſtruye the kyng, and put him to dethe; bot hit was ſaid unto hem that they ſhuld go with hym, to raviſhe a faire lady out of the kynges houſe, whome the ſaid Sir Robert Stuward ſhuld have weddid the next day folowing.

And after this thay ladd aftſounes the ſaid Sir Robert Grame to the place where he ſhuld dye. And ſodeynely thay drought away the mantall, to the which all his woundes were hardyned, and clave faſt with his blode dried therto; forwith the ſaid payne he fell downe yn a ſwouyng, and ſo lay along on the ground more than a quarter of an owre. And then he revivid, and qwykynd ayane. Seyng that ryvyng away ſo ſodeinly and rudely of that mantell was to hym gretter payne than any other that (he) had ſuffird afore. And after this, for the more grefe and ſorrow to hyme, thay boweld his ſonne all quyke, and quarterd hym afore his eene, and drew owt his hart of his body: the which harte lepe thrife more than a fote of heghte, after hit was drawen out of his body: and yn ſemblable wiſe the hangmane drought owte all his bowelles, and quarterd hym, and many other moo after hym.

GENERAL CHARACTER OF THE PORTUGUESE.

THE character of the Portugueſe bears a ſtrong reſemblance to that of the Spaniards; they poſſeſs the ſame diſpoſition to idleneſs and ſuperſtition, the ſame kind of courage, the ſame pride, but more politeneſs and deceit, which ariſes from the rigour of their preſent governmen; the ſame national zeal, and, above all, a decided ſpirit of independence, which incites the moſt violent hatred towards the Spaniards, who have been their tyrants, and the Engliſh, who are their maſters.

The manners of the northern provinces of Portugal have a poſitive reſemblance to thoſe of Scotland. Their inhabitants are a fine race of men, free, ſincere, brave, full of prejudices, of national hatred and patriotic love: they are univerſally hoſpitable, and, in the provinces of Entre Minho e Douro and Traz os Montes, there are no inns. In the ſouth, on the contrary, and, above all, at Liſbon, the inhabitants are robbers, miſers, traitors, brutal, fierce, and moroſe, with an external appearance which bears all the characters of their deteſtable natures. Some exceptions, however, are to be met with, particularly among the nobility, whoſe birth is ſuperior to that of the Spaniſh nobles, and who poſſeſs more affable manners, as well as a more communicative ſpirit, which indeed they derive from a more frequent intercourſe with foreigners.

EFFECTS OF THE EARTHQUAKES OF 1783 IN CALABRIA.

THIS morning we rode among the mountains, by paths that were almoſt impaſſable, and over hills that formerly were valleys, and valleys that formerly were hills. When an earthquake happens to take but one direction, the mountains may ſhake from their roots to their very ſummits,

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mits, yet ſuffer but little change; and, in ſome places, ſcarcely any: the earth ſeeming to repoſe itſelf, like the ſea after a ſtorm; but if the ſhocks encounter each other in contrary direction, they form a conflicting motion, which dams up rivers and removes mountains. The earthquake was the more dreadful here, becauſe the mountains, conſiſting of adheſive clay, reſiſted the ſubterranean ſtrife of contradictory motion. We ſaw mountains rent from top to bottom; the fallen half of which had filled up former valleys, and formed others in their ſtead. Beds of earth, in many places, were torn away with their whole plantations. Trees, with their roots half bare, ſtand on the brink of a precipice; while their fellow trees, tranſported to a diſtance, are now growing on the banks of other ſprings, by which they are watered. A man, a woman, and a mule, were, by one electrical ſhock, projected, with the ground on which they ſtood, acroſs a river, without injury. A man, that was plucking lemons upon a tree in the little town of Seminara, was carried, with the tree and the earth in which it grew, and ſtill grows, and thrown to a great diſtance. Many, borne away by the billows of earth, as by the billows of the ocean, were ſwallowed up and thrown back from the gaping gulf without injury. Rivers were impriſoned in their courſe, and their dammed-up ſtreams were ſuddenly formed into lakes, which, now divided from their native ſtreams, ſend forth injurious exhalations from their ſtagnant waters.

Several of theſe lakes I ſaw; others are dried up, and ſome at the expence of government. An outlet for one has been cut through the rocks. This earthquake gave birth to law-ſuits of a new kind, between the proprietors of the overſhooting and the poſſeſſors of the overſhot earth, to know which of them had planted a tree, and on whoſe ſoil it afterward ſtood. Many trees were thrown between others, and who were the proprietors of them was an uncertainty. I ſaw a quantity of olive trees that were torn, with the earth where they grew, from the ranks in which they were planted, were preſſed together by the whirling motion, and now form one great clump.

Opiddo that was, which Cluverius ſuppoſed to be the ancient Mamertum, and Italian antiquaries the ancient Metaurum *, is now changed into a heap of ſtones. Large ranges of wall, ſeized as it were, and dragged away by the frantic earth, when the earth ceaſed its motion, did not fall flat, but were placed with the end upward; as if they had taken root, or were ſupported by a giant hand.

Penetrated by the aſpect, we ſtood with our guide, a youth of twenty, contemplating theſe ruins. We in aſtoniſhment and compaſſion, and he bitterly recollecting that the houſe of his father was a part of the wreck, that he and his mother had been five hours covered by the rubbiſh, and that his brother and ſiſter lay buried beneath it.

As we came to Opiddo, we had already been ſhewn, in one place, ſtones that cruſhed men, and in another, hills covered with the flouriſhing vine under which whole communities were entombed.

The former town contained three thouſand

* They ground this opinion on the river near Oppido being ſtill called Metauro. But might not Metaurum have been built, as Cluverius ſuppoſes, at the mouth of the river Metaurus? Let me remark, this river muſt not be confounded with the great Metaurus, now called Metaro, that was famous for the battle in which the Carthaginians were defeated, and their leader Haſdrubal, the brother of Hannibal, ſlain.

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thousand inhabitants; the present barracks only five hundred. About twelve hundred perished on the desolating day. Some were burned alive, overtaken by the flames that spread through the tumbling houses. The monks of a monastery became the prey of these flames. A woman, who now lives in Messina, remained eleven days under the ruins of her own house. Her child was with her, and they both fed on chesnuts, which the mother, not improvidentially, had put in her pocket. She gave the child her own excremental water to drink; but as she had no supply of liquid for herself, even this wretched aid soon failed, and the child died on the fifth day.

Numbers afterward died, partly from the miseries and want to which they were subjected, and partly from the diseases which the stagnant water, the newly-turned-up earth, and the putrid bodies of man and beast, occasioned.

So remarkable were the effects of this earthquake on the human organs, that, in the two following years, the women either did not conceive, were prematurely delivered, or brought forth dead children; and of those that were born alive, many immediately expired.

When the first account of this dreadful event reached Naples, the king was desirous of visiting the distracted province; and being prevented, he sent the people money. The queen, whose benevolence is always active, deprived herself of her jewels; and people of all ranks were at first contributors.

The sanguine Neapolitans are easily moved; but their emotion quickly dies away.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE MRS POPE, OF COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

Miss Elizabeth Younge, (the maiden name of this lady, (was descended from a respectable family, who gave her a liberal education; but her father dying before he could settle his children in the world, our heroine soon thought of providing for herself by those talents of which she found herself possessed, and of which the best informed of her friends gave her every encouragement.

We do not know exactly the year this lady was born; but, from circumstances, we conjecture, that it was about the year 1741 or 1742.—In the summer of 1768, we know with precision, she was introduced, by the recommendatson of a Lady of Fashion, to the late Mr Geo. Garrick, then Deputy Manager of Drury-lane Theatre, at whose apartments in Somerset-buildings she rehearsed *Jane Shore*, and Mr Garrick, who, with a good plain understanding, from his alliance with the profession, was no inconsiderable judge of the Drama, pronounced at once her capabilities. After a few more rehearsals he introduced her to his brother David, who likewise gave her his full approbation; and such a test of her abilities she had a right, without vanity, to look upon as a fortunate precursor of her fame.

Having been kept in proper training all that summer, on the 22d Oct. following (1768) she made her *debut* at Drury-lane Theatre, in the character of *Imogen*, in *Cymbeline*, with universal applause; but as that event stands at the distance of twenty-nine years from the present time, it may not be thought unentertaining to the generality of our Readers, to give a brief review of the merits of this her first appearance.

In her person she was above what is generally called the middle size, of a slender make, but finely moulded, particularly about the neck and shoulders, with a commanding air, and a roundness and precision of voice that

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then augured she would excel in all the varieties of recitation; her face, though it could not well be called handsome, was impressive; and her eyes, though small, possessed a vivacity and a fire equally suited to the dignity of the Buskin, or the pleasantries of Comedy. She went through the part with more than usual applause for a young performer, and satisfied the best judges that she would be a great acquisition to the Stage.

Her second character was *Jane Shore*, wherein she marked the several traits of that unfortunate female with great pathos and precision; and it is with a melancholy pleasure we remember her speaking the concluding lines of the first act, and the just and merited applause which followed them. It may be worthy of remark, that Mr Barry and his wife, the Hastings and Alicia of the evening, having unhandsomely expressed some reluctance to perform with the new actress, Mr Garrick, on the second night's performance, to shew his opinion of her merit, assumed the part of Hastings himself, and immediately afterwards entrusted her with the part of Ovisa, the principal character in Colonel Dow's "Zingis," first performed at Drury-lane 17th December 1768.

It would be as difficult as it would be unnecessary to travel through the several characters which Miss Younge performed this season at Drury-lane. It will be sufficient to say, they were generally capital parts; and as a proof how she filled them, the Manager, who was allowed to know the value of money full as well as theatrical merit, voluntarily raised her salary, after the third night, from *forty shillings* to *three pounds*, and towards the close of that season, or the beginning of the next, placed her on the list at *five pounds* per week.

Her rising merits, and Mr Garrick's recommendation, introduced her to Mr Love, then a considerable performer at the same Theatre, and Manager of the Richmond Company, who engaged her, during the summer season, as his heroine; and here, as in all country companies, there being a greater scope given to the performers, in the line of trying a greater variety of characters, Miss Younge's abilities were oftener called out, and she performed most of the principal parts of Tragedy and Comedy with a reputation which accompanied her return to Drury-lane with an increased *eclat*.

The period of Miss Younge's appearance at Drury-lane, considering the state of the Stage, was not so favourable for her. Mrs Pritchard had, in the beginning of the same year, left her profession, before the decline of her powers, accompanied with all that fame which was so justly attached to her private as well as public character. Kitty Clive still maintained her ground, after delighting succeeding audiences for near 40 years, and occupied some parts with unrivalled excellence. Mrs Yates had just gained, after many years of progressive industry, the top of her profession; and Mrs Barry, (since Crawford) who had shewn such talents at the King's Theatre, Haymarket, during the summer of 1766, was soon after engaged by Mr Garrick, as a person of whom he had the greatest expectation; she had likewise the addition of her husband, the late Spranger Barry, to support her in most of her principal parts; and, with such an actor, who could possess any powers and not exert them to their fullest extent?

To speak of Barry now (particularly to the rising generation) appears to be almost as obsolete as quoting the characters of the old school from "Cibber's Apology;" but it is impossible for those who remembered this great actor in the meridian of his powers, ever to forget him: his fine and commanding figure, that over-

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overlooked; in point of dignity as well as height, all who ſurrounded him—his tones, which now ſpoke the language of terror and command, and now the gentleſt notes of love—his exquiſite feelings, which electrified the whole ſweep of his audience—and, above all, that maſterly diſplay of the mixed and contending paſſions which he exhibited in Othello, Oreſtes, Varanes, &c. &c. gave him ſuch a decided ſuperiority on the Stage, and rendered him ſo much the object of popular attachment, that although theſe talents were on the wane at this period of his engagement, yet they were ſtill "majeſtic in decay," and occaſionally blazed out in all the ſplendour of their original brightneſs.

We retrace theſe particulars partly to ſhew the preciſe ſituation Miſs Younge ſtood in, in reſpect to theſe two powerful heroines, Mrs Yates and Mrs Barry, who, at the different Theatres, were both before her in the poſſeſſion of all the capital parts, and both the acknowledged favourites of the town; but ſhe had that *within* which ſeldom fails to reward its poſſeſſors, viz. *a conſciouſneſs of talent, with a determined reſolution to cultivate it by every act of aſſiduous and unremitting attention;* her little Manager quickly ſaw this, and *politically* took up Miſs Younge to curb the occaſional airs of his great ſtage heroines, as they were each engaged at his Theatre.

Opportunities ſoon occurred to ſhew the neceſſity of this precaution. Mrs Barry frequently, on the day of performance, uſed to ſend word to the Theatre, that ſhe could not poſſibly appear that night, either on account of her own illneſs, or that of her huſband; and theſe occaſional fits of illneſs almoſt periodically happened the night *before*, or *after a Royal Command*, when the Manager found it moſt neceſſary to muſter the ſtrength of his company. Mrs Yates had likewiſe, when ſhe was afterwards at Drury-lane, her excuſes in turn; inſomuch, that we have known the Manager (the elder Colman) during the run of a new Play, called out from dinner to be told, "That Mrs Yates *ſwore* ſhe would not appear that night on the ſtage without the uſe of a particular petticoat."—The ridicule did not ſtop here—the Manager was obliged to leave his company to ſettle this important queſtion between the *Miſtreſs of the Robes* and the *Tragedian*, leſt the audience ſhould be diſappointed of their amuſement.

Teazed with theſe and ſimilar artifices, Garrick ſaw in Miſs Younge thoſe riſing talents which afterwards ripened into ſo much reputation. He therefore took particular care to inſtruct her in many little particulars of her profeſſion, and had her always (in the language of the Green Room) *under ſtudied* in thoſe parts which his other two heroines were caſt for: ſo that when either of them ſent an apology, her name immediately appeared in the bills, and the play went on with no great diminution of profit or applauſe. Their vanity ſupported them in this extravagant conduct for ſome time, whilſt the zeal which our young heroine felt in treading in the ſhoes of thoſe great actreſſes, increaſed her knowledge and her powers, and, by bringing her more forward before the eye of the Public, gave her an anticipated reputation.

We have often heard it from the mouth of this judicious actreſs, (and which ſhe told with a very becoming modeſty, and a grateful recollection of God's good providence to her, which through all the ſtages of her life ſhe never forgot,) "that ſhe owed as much of her fame to this incident, and to the aſſiduity with which ſhe improved it, as to any little original talents ſhe might poſſeſs." This aſſiduity was not only of uſe to her then, but grew into a ſettled habit through life, which contributed much

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much to her private satisfaction, and left an example to the Stage very worthy of imitation.

Mr Garrick's parsimonious habits in his theatrical concerns would not readily permit him to advance the salaries of his performers at all equa to their merits; and this was the case with Miss Younge. After performing two seasons she claimed a higher stipend, and was refused. Piqued at this, she determined to go to Ireland, and accordingly performed the season of 1770, 71, at Dublin, where she first represented, with unrivalled excellence, the character of Lady Rodolpha, in Macklin's "Man of the World." Mr Garrick soon felt the want of her performance, and took the earliest opportunity of re-engaging her on her own terms. She therefore returned to London the next season, where she remained every succeeding winter of her life.

From this period Miss Younge's reputation as an actress took a more established form; she not only filled occasionally the principal characters in the cast-off Mrs Yates and Mrs Crawford, but often performed in the same plays with those ladies in no disparaging manner. Garrick, beside giving her the best instructions, wrote some Epilogues for her, and he was followed by several of the dramatic writers of that time.

In 1775, Dr Hiffernan finished a posthumous Tragedy of the late Henry Jones, called *The Cave of Idra*, which he brought out under the title of *The Heroine of the Cave*, for Miss Younge's Benefit; in which she spoke the Epilogue and played the principal part: and in March 1777, the present Mr Jerningham, since so well known for his elegant talents in poetry, wrote the historical interlude of *Margaret of Anjou*, likewise for her Benefit: in both of which she confirmed her former reputation.

Many of her principal parts were cast in the same plays with Garrick; and she had the satisfaction of performing *Cordelia* to his *Lear* the last night but one of this great master's performance on the Stage; which gave rise to the following little incident:—

After the dropping of the curtain, his hand still locked in her's (as is the *costume* in finishing this play,) he led her down to the Green-room, where all the performers had gathered round him; and recollecting, with a sigh, that this was the last night but one that he was to appear in a profession which he so much ornamented, and which gave him so much immortality, he exclaimed, "Ah, Bess! this is the last time of my being your father, therefore you must now look out to be adopted by somebody else." "Why then, Sir," said Miss Younge (instantly falling on her knees before him) "Give me a father's blessing." Garrick, feeling her situation, and the impressive manner in which she spoke, replied with great energy, "God bless you." Then raising his eyes to the rest of the performers, he added, "God bless you all," and instantly retired.

Just after Mr Garrick's death, that is in 1779, Miss Younge went over to Covent Garden Theatre; and as Mrs Barry, by an unfortunate second marriage, had not a little estranged her mind from her profession, and as Mrs Yates, from illness, played but a certain number of nights in the season, our heroine now began to reap the benefits of her well-earned labours, and to stand unequivocally the first tragic actress on the Stage. What contributed further to her general character at this time was the production of the Belles Stratagem, a Comedy, from the pen of Mrs Cowley, in which Miss Younge played Letitia Hardy; a part, we believe, expressly written to give full scope to this great actress's powers, and which she sustained with such versatility and propriety of character as stamped

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ſtamped the praiſe of *univerſality* on her talents.

But let not genius, however exalted, or however judiciouſly cultivated, repoſe too ſecurely *on the unchangeableneſs of its ſituation.* Surrounding nature, as well as revelation, tell us, "That nothing continueth in one ſtay;" and daily experience further confirms, "That time and chance, or faſhion, or even *caprice*, will make mutations in all the great as well as frivolous departments of life.

In the winter of 1782, when Miſs Younge was thus "bearing all her bluſhing honours thick about her," (and which, to do her juſtice, ſhe enjoyed with a moderation rarely the lot of her profeſſion,) Mr Sheridan, ſen. introduced to Drury-lane Theatre the preſent juſtly-celebrated Mrs Siddons, who had performed ſome inconſiderable characters about ſix years before on the ſame Stage, but for ſome reaſons, hitherto inexplicable, was ſo little noticed by Mr Garrick, that ſhe very ſpiritedly diſmiſſed herſelf from that engagement.

This Lady's firſt appearance, as may be well remembered, was in Iſabella, in Southerne's Tragedy of "The Fatal Marriage," and in this character ſhe diſplayed ſuch genuine and original powers of acting, as to eſtabliſh her fame with the Critics the firſt night: her other performances ſanctioned this approbation ſo much with the town, that Drury-lane ſoon became the Temple of the Muſes, and Mrs Siddons the preſiding Goddeſs.

In this awful and unexpected criſis, Miſs Younge ſteadily kept before her the advice of our immortal Bard—

—— "In the reproof of chance
"Lies the true proof of men."

As her temper, her talents, and her aſſiduities, never forſook her, ſhe ſupported herſelf as a reſpectable antagoniſt, doing her duty with an increaſed zeal, and never once repining either at her ill luck, or detracting from the talents of her great rival. She conſidered her merits as before the public, and ſhe committed herſelf to their patronage and protection. Her conduct was accordingly rewarded; for though the *bruit* of Mrs Siddons' name carried with it the greater tide of popularity, Miſs Younge kept her rank as an excellent judicious actreſs, unmatched in many characters, and in powers of *equal declamation* ſuperior to any one on the Stage.

[*To be continued.*]

STATE PAPER.

Authentic Copy of the Articles of the Treaty of Peace concluded between the Pope and the French Republic.

ART. I.

THERE ſhall be Peace, Friendſhip, and Good Underſtanding between the French Republic and Pope Pius the VIth.

II. The Pope revokes all adheſion, aſſiſtance, and conceſſion, open or ſecret, given by him to the Coalition armed againſt the French Republic, and to every Treaty of Alliance, Offenſive and Defenſive, with whatever Power it may be. He engages himſelf not to furniſh, either for the preſent or any future war, to any Power armed againſt the French Republic, any ſuccours in men, ſhips, arms, warlike ſtores, or proviſions of money, under any title or denomination whatever.

III. His Holineſs ſhall diſband, within five days after the ratification of the preſent Treaty, the troops of the new formation, retaining only the regiments exiſting before the Treaty of Armiſtice ſigned at Bologna.

IV. The

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IV. The ſhips of war or corſairs of the Powers armed againſt the French Republic ſhall not enter, or at leaſt ſhall not make any ſtay during the preſent War, in the Ports or Roads of the Eccleſiaſtical States.

V. The French Republic ſhall continue to enjoy, as before the War, all the rights and prerogatives which France had at Rome, and ſhall be treated in every reſpect as the moſt reſpectable Powers, and particularly ſo as to what relates to its Ambaſſador or Miniſter, its Conſuls or Vice-Conſuls.

VI. The Pope ſhall renounce, abſolutely and entirely, all the rights which he may pretend to have in the Cities and Territories of Avignon, the Comtat Venaiſſin, and its dependencies; and ſhall transfer, give up, and abandon the ſaid rights to the French Republic.

VII. The Pope in like manner renounces for ever, and gives up and transfers to the French Republic, all his right to the Territories known by the title of the Legation of Bologna, Ferrara, and Romagna; and no attack ſhall be made on the Catholic Religion in thoſe Legations.

VIII. The Citadel and Villages forming the Territory of the City of Ancona, ſhall remain in the hands of the Republic till a Peace with the Continent ſhall be concluded.

IX. The Pope engages for himſelf and his ſucceſſors, not to transfer to any one the titles of Seigniories attached to the Territory by him ceded to the French Republic.

X. His Holineſs engages to pay and deliver at Foligno, to the Treaſurer of the French army, before the 5th March 1797, the ſum of 1,500,000 of French Livres Tournois, of which 1,000,000 ſhall be in ſpecie, and 500,000 in diamonds and other valuable effects; beſides the ſum of 1,600,000 remaining due according to the 9th Article of the Armiſtice ſigned at Bologna on the 5th Meſſidor in the 4th Year of the Republic, and ratified by his Holineſs on the 27th of June.

XI. In order to ſettle finally what ſhall remain to be paid, in order to the complete execution of the Armiſtice ſigned at Bologna, his Holineſs ſhall provide the army with 800 cavalry horſes accoutred, and 800 draft horſes, bulls, and buffaloes, and other objects produced from the Territory of the Church.

XII. Beſides the ſum mentioned in the preceding Articles, the Pope ſhall pay to the French Republic, in ſpecie, diamonds, and other valuables, the ſum of 15,000,000 of French Livres Tournois, of which 10,000,000 livres ſhall be paid in the courſe of March and five in the courſe of April next.

XIII. The VIIIth Article of the Treaty of Armiſtice ſigned at Bologna, concerning the manuſcripts and objects of Art, ſhall be carried into complete execution as ſpeedily as poſſible.

XIV. The French army ſhall evacuate Umbria, Perugia, and Camerino, as ſoon as the Xth Article of the preſent Treaty ſhall be executed and accompliſhed.

XV. The French army ſhall evacuate the Province of Macerata, excepting Ancona and Fano, and their Territories, as ſoon as the firſt five millions of the ſum mentioned in the XIIth Article of the preſent Treaty ſhall have been paid and delivered.

XVI. The French ſhall evacuate the Territory of the City of Fano, and the Duchy of Urbino, as ſoon as the ſecond five millions of the ſum mentioned in the XIIth Article of the preſent Treaty ſhall have been delivered; and the IIId, Xth, XIth, and XIIIth, ſhall have been executed. The laſt five millions making up the whole of the ſum ſtipulated to be paid by the XIIth Article, ſhall be paid at the fartheſt in the courſe of April next.

XVII. The

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XVII. The French Republic cedes to the Pope all its right to the different religious foundations in the City of Rome and at Loretto; and the Pope cedes entirely to the French Republic all the allodial property belonging to the Holy See, in the three Provinces of Bologna, Ferrara, and Romagna, and particularly the eſtate of Meſola and its dependencies; the Pope reſerving to himſelf, however, in caſe they ſhall be ſold, a third of the ſums ariſing from ſuch ſale, which ſhall be remitted as part of his contribution.

XVIII. His Holineſs ſhall diſavow, by his Miniſter at Paris, the aſſaſſination of the Secretary of Legation, Baſſeville; and, in the courſe of the year, the ſum of three hundred thouſand livres ſhall be paid to and divided amongſt thoſe who have ſuffered by this event.

XIX. His Holineſs ſhall ſet at liberty all perſons in confinement on account of their political opinions.

XX. The Commander in Chief ſhall permit all the priſoners of war from the troops of his Holineſs to return home as ſoon as he ſhall have received the ratification of this Treaty.

XXI. Until a Commercial Treaty ſhall be concluded between the French Republic and the Pope, the Commerce of the Republic ſhall be reeſtabliſhed and treated by the States of his Holineſs on the ſame footing as the Nation moſt favoured in its Commerce.

XXII. Conformably to the 6th Article of the Treaty concluded at the Hague in April, in the 3d year, the Peace concluded by the preſent Treaty between the French Republic and his Holineſs is declared to extend to the Batavian Republic.

XXIII. The Poſt of France ſhall be re-eſtabliſhed at Rome, in the ſame manner as it exiſted before.

XXIV. The School of Arts, inſtituted at Rome for all the French, ſhall be re-eſtabliſhed, and ſhall continue to be conducted as before the War. The Palace belonging to the Republic, where the ſchool is held, ſhall be reſtored without waſte.

XXV. All the Articles, Clauſes, and Conditions, of the preſent Treaty, ſhall be, without exception, obligatory for ever, as well on his Holineſs as on his ſucceſſors.

XXVI. The preſent Treaty ſhall be ratified with the ſhorteſt poſſible delay.

Made and ſigned at the Head-quarters of Tolentino, by the ſaid Plenipotentiaries, 19th Feb. 1797.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE. CACAULT.

To Cardinals Maltei, L. Galeppi, L. Duca, Braſchi, Oniſti, and Camillo, Marquis of Maſſia.

VILLAGE MEMOIRS.

From Eden's State of the Poor.

ANNE HURST was born at Witley in Surry: there ſhe lived the whole period of a long life, and there ſhe died. As ſoon as ſhe was thought able to work, ſhe went to ſervice: there, before ſhe was twenty, ſhe married James Strudwick; who, like her own father, was a day-labourer. With this huſband ſhe lived a prolific, hard-working, contented wife, ſomewhat more than fifty years. He worked more than threeſcore years on one farm, and his wages, ſummer and winter, were regularly a ſhilling a day. He never aſked more; nor was he ever offered leſs.

They had between them ſeven chil-

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children; and lived to see six daughters married, and three of them the mothers of sixteen children; all of whom were brought up, or are bringing up, to be day-labourers. Strudwick continued to work till within seven weeks of the day of his death; and at the age of four score, in 1787, he closed, in peace, a not inglorious life; for, to the day of his death, he never received a farthing in the way of parochial aid. His wife survived him about seven years; and though bent with age and infirmities, and little able to work, excepting as a weeder in a gentleman's garden, she was also too proud either to ask or receive any relief from the parish. For six or seven of the last years of her life, she received twenty shillings a year, from the person who favoured me with this account, which he drew up from her own mouth. With all her virtue and all her merit, she yet was not much liked in her neighbourhood: people in affluence thought her haughty; and the paupers of the parish, seeing, as they could not help seeing, that her life was a reproach to theirs, aggravated all her little failings. Yet the worst thing they had to say of her was, that she was proud; which they said was manifested by the manner in which she buried her husband. Resolute, as she owned she was, to have the funeral, and every thing that related to it, what she called decent, nothing could persuade her from having handles to his coffin, and a plate on it mentioning his age. She was also charged with having behaved herself crossly and peevishly towards one of her sons-in-law, who was a mason, and went regularly every Saturday evening, to the ale-house, as he said, just to drink a pot of beer. James Strudwick, in all his life, as she often told this ungracious son-in-law, never spent five shillings in any idleness; luckily, (as she was sure to add,) he had it not to spend. A more serious charge against her was, that, living to a great age, and but little able to work, she grew to be seriously afraid, that at last she might become chargeable to the parish, (the heaviest, in her estimation, of all human calamities) and that thus alarmed, she did suffer herself more than once, during the exacerbations of a fit of distempered despondency, peevishly (and perhaps petulantly) to exclaim, that God Almighty, by suffering her to remain so long upon earth, seemed actually to have forgotten her.—Such are the simple annals of Dame Strudwick; and her historian, partial to his subject, closes it with lamenting, that such village memoirs have not often been sought for and recorded.

"She would have handles on the coffin of her husband, and a plate recording his age!" and this was alleged against her! Yet this simple receptacle contained a deposit, more precious than any Egyptian pyramid ever covered. "She was proud!" Yes, she had that pride that scorns *dependence*, that thinks all labour honourable, but feels an obligation as a wound. We believe this pride is the foundation of every human virtue, and its want, the origin of all that degrades our nature.

Yet even this patient labour, this minute economy, this proud independence, could not protect our heroine from the fear of a workhouse, and the reception of private bounty. And all this exact care and industry were attended with an uncommon portion of constant health, and yet the wife of James Strudwick, whose labour has contributed to support lord lieutenants, and ministers of state, thought God had forgotten her, when she saw, if the grave refused her an asylum, she must end her life in a work-house!

Reader, "if you have tears, refuse not to shed them now;" but while you shed them, do not determine to

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fit

ſit down in unavailing ſorrow, but arouſe all the powers within you, to meliorate the condition of the labourer.

Is there a human being in exiſtence, whoſe heart was ever warmed by the feelings of humanity, who is not prepared to place his foot on the grave of James and Anne Strudwick, and, looking up to heaven, ſwear that he will exert every faculty within him, in the peaceable formation and execution of plans, which will give to the worthy ſons of daily toil a tranquil evening of life, and a comfortable paſſage out of it!

A PARALLEL BETWEEN THE CHARACTERS OF MR PITT AND MR FOX.

From Edgeworth's Letter to Lord Charlemont on the Defence of Ireland.

TWO rival ſtateſmen divide the opinion of the public—oppoſite in temperament, education, ſyſtem, and in whatever conſtitutes character. Shaded by the prophetic mantle of his father, there was in the firſt appearance of the one ſomething of ſublimity; ſplendid abilities, unuſual ſanctity of manners, beſpoke and juſtified the confidence of his country. Raiſed at once to a high ſtation, preſſed by buſineſs that muſt be inſtantly performed, he was obliged to accept of aſſiſtance from men hackneyed in the ways of office, and by degrees was compelled to relinquiſh the favourite honourable reſolutions of his youth. He did not conſort with men who marked his firſt deviations.—Courtiers are not always furniſhed with a moral plumb-rule to adjuſt the rectitude of a friend, though they ſometimes apply it rather awkwardly to detect the obliquity of an enemy. The unbounded confidence of the public tempted the frailty of his nature, and he ſcrupled not to impoſe a little upon *the people*, who had impoſed ſo much upon themſelves.

The other ſtateſman had a character to make.—With the exuberant animation which uſually accompanies genius, he ran the eccentric round of diſſipation. But this to him was a ſhort and ſalutary experiment: the ſame ſocial nature at his firſt entrance upon his political career led him to tolerate, perhaps to imitate his companions: but his taſte and judgment ſoon diſdained the mean arts and ſordid objects of inferior ambition. His moral character has been gradually formed by the conviction of his underſtanding, and perhaps not a ſingle year has been added to his life, which has not added to his virtue.

The philoſophic eye will perceive the influence of character not only in the conduct of affairs, but in the deliberation of the ſenate. When the melodious voice of the miniſter ſteals upon the ear, when he leads us "through many a bout of lengthened ſweetneſs," far away from the object which we ſought, we feel as if our underſtandings had been convinced, when our ſenſes only have been gratified. When he aſſumes the tone of argument, we admire the lucid order, the beautiful connexion, the high poliſh of his oration. It is true, the parts are put together with dexterity: the joinings and defects in the materials are exquiſitely concealed by workmanſhip. The varniſh is ſo delicate, that no rude hand ventures to deface it. But when it yields to time, and reveals the wretched materials which it covered, we are amazed to ſee ſo much ſkill and ingenuity beſtowed upon ſuch a worthleſs fabric.

His opponent riſes:—We forget the orator, and ſympathize with every feeling of the man. With the energy of a maſter-hand, he ſtrikes out at every blow a diſtinct idea. He never ſpins the ſlight goſſamer of ſo-

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phiſtry, to catch the feeble and fluttering attention: but with herculean nerve, we ſee him forge out, link by link, the chain of demonſtration.—There is no pauſe, no reſpite, till the maſſive length is complete and rivetted round the mind.

In a commercial nation, it is natural to look more to the financier than to the ſtateſman; but theſe are not times when fiſcal abilities can ſave an empire.

Miniſters who have furniſhed their memories with ſtatiſtical tables, and all the detail of diplomatic learning, are well qualified in times of tranquillity to trim the balance of Europe, and to calculate its nice libirations: but in the hour of tempeſt and danger we abandon theſe refined ſpeculations; we look for a ſtateſman, who, when he finds himſelf hurried on by the irriſiſtible current of affairs, governs himſelf by a bolder prudence, and who, whilſt the ſtorm rages, dares to rely on the rapid ſuggeſtions of a vigorous and comprehenſive mind.

REMARKS ON THE POETRY OF SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

From the Monthly Magazine.

ESTEBAN MANUEL DE VILLEGAS was born in the city of Nagera, Old Caſtile, in the year 1595; the reigns of Philip II. and III. were generally favourable to literature, yet neither the claims of illuſtrious family, nor of diſtinguiſhed abilities, procured patronage for Villegas, and his long life was ſpent in continual hopes, and continual diſappointment. At the age of fourteen, he became a ſtudent at law, at the univerſity of Salamanca. Villegas muſt have regretted, in his age, the employments of his youth: for thoſe hours that ſhould have been ſacrificed to the civilians, were given to the Greek and Roman poets; nor could the title he acquired, of the Spaniſh Anacreon, atone for after years of fruitleſs expectation, embittered by the difficulties of a narrow fortune.

His "Delicias," were, as he himſelf tells us, in the firſt of them, written at fourteen, and corrected at twenty.

A los veinte limidas,
A los catorce eſcritas.

They form the ſecond book of his Eroticas, or Amatory poems, which he publiſhed at Nagera, in 1618.—Theſe poems are ſaid to unite in themſelves the ſweetneſs of Anacreon, the ſimplicity of Theocritus, the eaſe of Horace, and the elegance of Catullus. In fine, (ſays the editor of Parnaſo Eſpanol) he has diſplayed whatever conſtitutes a great poet, rendering himſelf the firſt of his own nation, and equally the moſt celebrated of antiquity.

Something muſt be allowed for the prodigality of a Spaniard's praiſe; ſomething for the age and country in which Villegas wrote; and ſomething for the errors of a work, "written at fourteen, and corrected at twenty." The poems are trifling, like their ſubjects, playful and elegant.—One, perhaps the beſt of the ſeries, addreſſed to a ſtream, has lately been tranſlated. The following is attempted in the Anacreontic metre of the original, varying, however, the uniformity of cadence, which would otherwiſe weary an Engliſh ear:—

To Winter.

Enough, enough, old Winter!
Thou workeſt to annoy us,
With cold, and rain, and tempeſt,
When ſnows have hid the country,
And rivers ceaſe to flow.
The flocks and herds accuſe thee,
And even the little ermine
Complains of thee, old Winter!
For thou to man art freezing,
And his white fur is warm.

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The beaſts they couch in cover,
The birds are cold and hungry,
The birds are cold and ſilent,
Or with a weak complaining
They call thee hard and cruel.
But not to me, old Winter!
Thy tyranny extends;
For I have wine and muſic,
The cheerful hearth and ſong.

The reputation of theſe poems has been ſeverely attacked, in an eſſay, prefixed to the poſthumous poems of Don Joſeph Iglerias de la Caſa, printed at Salamanca, 1793. "The Delicias of Villegas (ſays the anonymous writer) are the firſt poems of their kind which obtained celebrity in the Spaniſh language. Our author has likewiſe exerciſed himſelf in the ſame line of compoſition, and he has excelled his model in the beauty and ſelection of his images, and more particularly in the ſweetneſs and nature of his ſentiments. For, although Villegas may have poſſeſſed a feeling heart, he knew not how to develope it in his verſes.

You will be aſtoniſhed to ſee me treat with ſo little reſpect, a poet of ſuch high eſtimation. But the fame of this writer, like that of many others, is merely the fame of tradition; not founded upon his real merit, but upon the opinion of ſome perſon, who knew how to impoſe upon the mob of readers. This aſſertion may appear ſomewhat bold, if we conſider when Don Vicente de los Rios publiſhed and panegyrized Villegas. Then, perhaps, his poems were a model of good taſte, but in what a ſtate was our literature then! What ſhould be ſaid of a poet, whoſe verſes are full of ridiculous tranſpoſitions, low words and phraſes, forced and obſcure metaphors, ill-timed alluſions, and pedantic erudition, that are bald of imagery, and totally devoid of feeling? Theſe faults mark every part of every work of Villegas; and notwithſtanding the Greek name (Eroticas) in the title-page, you never hear in them the language of love. It avails not, my friend, to be learned in Greek and Latin, if good taſte be wanting. Let us undeceive ourſelves; Villegas would have been forgotten by this time, had it not been for the harmonious cadence of his verſes; there indeed he is excellent.

The cenſure of the eſſayiſt is too unqualified. Of all poems, ſuch as are entitled Amatory, are moſt devoid of feeling. Petrarch and Hammond are diſtinguiſhed by fantaſtic nonſenſe, and whining dullneſs; and wherever Cupid is ſubpœnaed into a poem, his evidence is ſufficient to prove, that the poet was not in love. A bee miſtakes the lips of Lydia for a roſe. Lydia ſees Cupid aſleep, and ſteals his bow and arrows.—The poet adjures the ſtars to tell Lydia that her forehead is more poliſhed than ſilver, and her teeth whiter than pearls. If an author abandons himſelf to write upon ſuch ſubjects, you are not to expect human feelings.

Strange and uncouth metaphors are undoubtedly to be found in the poems of Villegas. He addreſſes a ſtream, "thou who runneſt over ſands of gold, with feet of ſilver."—"Touch my breaſt (ſays he) if you doubt the power of Lydia's eyes, you will find it turned to aſhes." He has hyperbolized the Spaniſh hyperbolical ſalutation, "may you live a thouſand years!" and wiſhes that the young grandee, to whom the firſt of his Delicias is addreſſed, may enjoy more years than there are days in an age, drops of water in the ocean, and grains of ſand on the ſhore. "Thou art ſo great (ſays he) that thou canſt only imitate thyſelf with thy own greatneſs. Joſhua Sylveſter calls Du Bartas' Weeks,

The nobleſt work
After itſelf's condignity.

So that, "none but himſelf can be his parallel" is not an unparalleled line, and when Aaron Hill de-

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fended it, he might have found precedents enough for nonſenſe. But abſurdities, like theſe, are not abundant in Villegas; and it ſhould be remembered, that theſe are ſelected from the productions of his youth.

Anacreon may be read with pleaſure in the tranſlation of the Spaniard who has been honoured with his name; nor will he, who peruſes the verſion of Villegas, remember to its diſadvantage the harmony of Grecian cadence. He has likewiſe introduced hexameters and Sapphics, with ſucceſs, into his native language; and even the critic who ſo ſeverely attacks the Eroticas, calls his Sapphic ode to Zephyrus moſt beautiful (*belliſſima oda.*) A tranſlation of this piece into Engliſh Sapphics has been lately publiſhed in the ſame work* with his Lines to a Stream.

From Salamanca, Villegas returned to Nagera, his native place: here he lived with his mother, then a widow, and availed himſelf of leiſure and retirement to follow his favourite ſtudies, till his marriage.—His marriage appears to have been a fortunate one; the account he has left is intereſting:

Hymen! ere yet, with chaſten'd heart, I paſs'd
Thy threſhold, I hung up the idle lute:
For better offerings ſuit thy bleſſed ſhrine,
Oh, holy Power! I gather now no more
Garlands of gay and periſhable flowers,
But in the ſummer-tide of life preſent
The ſummer fruits. Enough were thirty years
Of youth and folly. Even the mettl'd ſteed,
Obedient to the rein, will bend at laſt
His ſtately-arching neck. The blood grows cool,
Paſſions' wild tempeſts to a quiet calm
Subſide; and from the witcheries of Vice
Her waken'd captive ſtarts. Oh, holy Power!
Who but would bow the neck to thee, and court
The freedom of thy yoke? With thankful heart
I bleſs thee, Hymen, for that ſeraph form,
In whom thou gaveſt me another ſoul,
Doubling exiſtence. Thou haſt given to me
Truth, tenderneſs, and all the nameleſs joys
Of quiet life, making me live indeed!
Who but would bow the neck to thee, and court
The freedom of thy yoke? Oh, holy Power!
I have eſcap'd from Babylon, and bleſs
Thy ſaviour aid.

As theſe lines indicate, Villegas now bade adieu to poetry, and applied himſelf to ſuch ſtudies as were likely to be more eſteemed and better rewarded. Two folio volumes of claſſical criticiſm, entitled *Varia Philologia*, yet remain in manuſcript, to witneſs his learning and induſtry; and he began the more laborious taſk of commenting upon the Theodoſian Code. But no exertion of genius, or of induſtry, could procure him ſuch patronage as he deſerved and wanted; and when, in his old age, experience had convinced him of the vanity of his hopes, he employed the latter days of life in tranſlating the Conſolations of Philoſophy, fully participating, perhaps, the proud and melancholy feelings that comforted Boethius.

ANECDOTES OF MALESHERBES.

From the ſame.

CHRISTIAN William de Lamoignon Maleſherbes was born the 6th of December, 1721. At the age of twenty-four, he became a counſellor of Parliament, and ſix years afterwards, chief preſident of the *cour des aides*. He remained in that important ſituation during a period of twenty-

* Letters from Spain and Portugal, with ſome Account of Spaniſh and Portugueſe Poetry, by Robert Southey.

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twenty-five years, and displayed, on many occasions, proofs of firmness, eloquence, and wisdom.

When the prince of Condé was sent by the king, in 1768, to silence the Magistrates who opposed the taxes, Malesherbes replied to him, "Truth, Sir, must indeed be formidable, since so many efforts are made to prevent its approach to the throne." About the same time that he became president of the *cour des aides*, he was appointed by his father, then Chancellor of France, superintendant of the press, a department of office created for the purpose of enslaving ideas, and *paralysing* genius and philosophy; but which, under the direction of Malesherbes, served only to extend and accelerate their progress.—To him, France is indebted for the publication of the Encyclopædia, Rousseau's works, and many others, which, at that period, contributed so rapidly to advance the stock of *public* knowledge. When learned men were brought before him in his official capacity to undergo examination, he appeared to them as advising, assisting, and protecting them, against that very power which was vested in himself; and they experienced in him at once, a patron, a counsellor, and a father.

In 1775, he resigned the office of chief president of the *cour des aides*, and was appointed minister and secretary of state, in the place of La Vrillière—Thus placed in the centre of a frivolous, yet brilliant court, Malesherbes did not in the least deviate from his former simplicity of life and manners; but, in lieu of complying with the established etiquette, which required magistrates, when they became ministers of state, to exchange their sable habit and head-dress, for a coloured suit, bag-wig, and sword, he retained his black coat, and magisterial *peruke!*

As, when invested with the power designed to fetter the freedom of the press, it was his chief aim to encourage and extend that freedom; so, when raised to an office which gave him the unlimited power of issuing *lettres de cachet*, it was their total suppression that became the earliest object of his *most ardent* zeal. Till that time *lettres de cachet*, being considered as a part of the general police, as well as of the royal prerogative, were issued not only at the will of the minister, but even at the pleasure of a common clerk, or persons still more insignificant. Malesherbes began by relinquishing himself this absurd and iniquitous privilege. He delegated the right to a kind of tribunal, composed of the most upright magistrates, whose opinion was to be unanimous, and founded upon open and well-established facts. He had but one more object to attain, and that was to substitute a legal tribunal in the place of that which he had established; and this object he was upon the point of accomplishing, when the intrigues of the court procured the dismission of the virtuous Turgot, and Malesherbes, in consequence, resigned on the 12th of May, 1776.

After this epoch he undertook several journeys into different parts of France, Holland, and Switzerland, where he collected, with zeal and taste, objects of every kind interesting to arts and sciences. As he travelled with the simplicity and œconomy of a man of letters, who had emerged from obscurity for the purpose of making observations and acquiring knowledge, he, by that means, was enabled to reserve his fortune for important occasions, in which it might procure him information on interesting subjects. He travelled slowly, and frequently on foot, that his observations might be the more minute; and employed part of his time in suitably arranging them. These observations formed a valuable collection of interesting matter relative to the arts and sciences, but which has

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has been almoſt totally deſtroyed by the fury of Revolutioniſts, who have done as much prejudice to the interests of ſcience as of humanity.

Returning from his travels, Malesherbes, for ſeveral years, enjoyed a philoſophic leiſure, which he well knew how to direct to uſeful and important objects. The two moſt excellent treatiſes which he compoſed in the years 1785, and 1786, on the civil ſtate of the proteſtants in France, are well known. The law which he propoſed in theſe, was only preparatory to a more extenſive reform; and theſe treatiſes were to have been followed up by another work, the plan of which he had already laid down, when affairs growing too difficult to be managed by thoſe who held the reins of government, they were compelled to call him to their councils. They did not, however, aſſign him the direction of any department, and introduced him merely, (as ſubſequent events have ſhewn) to cover their tranſactions under a popular name, and paſs them on the world as acts in which he had taken part. Malesherbes accepted their overtures merely to ſatisfy the deſire he felt to reveal ſome uſeful truths; but it was not for that purpoſe, that they had invited him to their councils. Thoſe who preſided at them took umbrage at his firſt efforts to call their attention to the voice of truth and wiſdom; and ſucceeded ſo well in their oppoſition, that he was reduced to the neceſſity of delivering *in writing* the counſel which he wiſhed to offer. Such was the origin of two treatiſes relative to the *calamities* of France, and the means of repairing them. He tranſmitted theſe treatiſes to the king, who never read them; nor was he ever able to obtain a private audience although a miniſter of ſtate.

Perceiving the inutility of his endeavours, diſguſted with the repeated errors of the government, and deprived of every means of expoſing them, or preventing their fatal effects; after frequent ſolicitations, he at length obtained leave to retire. He repaired to his eſtate at Malesherbes, and from that moment entirely devoted his time to thoſe occupations that had ever formed the chief pleaſure of his life. He paſſed the evenings, and a great part of the night, in reading and ſtudy.

In this tranquil ſtate he was paſſing the evening of his days, amidſt his woods and fields, when an unforeſeen event called him from his retirement. Louis the XVIth was brought to the bar of the National Aſſembly as a criminal: abandoned by all thoſe on whom he formerly had heaped his favours, he little expected to find a defender in the man whom he had ſacrificed to their intrigues; but Malesherbes conſidered the fallen Monarch merely as an unfortunate man, and acted promptly from the dictates of his native benevolence. He offered himſelf as his advocate, and his offer was accepted.

Having diſcharged this painful and hazardous duty with firmneſs, moderation, and fidelity, he once more returned to his country reſidence, and reſumed his tranquil courſe of life. But this tranquillity was of ſhort duration. About a twelvemonth afterwards, in the month of December, 1793, three worthy members of the Revolutionary Committee of Paris came to reſide with him, his ſon-in-law, and his daughter, and apprehended the latter as criminals. Left alone with his grandchildren, Malesherbes endeavoured to conſole the reſt of his unfortunate family with the hopes which he himſelf was far from entertaining, when, the next day, the new-formed guards arrived to apprehend him, and the whole of his family, even the youngeſt infants. This circumſtance ſpread a general conſternation throughout the whole department. Four municipal officers had

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had ſufficient courage to convey him to inſure his ſafety, and to accompany him with his family, to avoid the humiliating ſight of an armed force.

In this calamity Maleſherbes preſerved the undiſturbed equanimity of virtue. His affability and good humour never forſook him, and his converſation was as uſual; ſo that to have beheld him (without noticing his wretched guards) it ſeemed that he was travelling for his pleaſure with his neighbours and friends. He was conducted the ſame night to the priſon of the Madelonnette, with his grandſon Louis Lepelletier, at the ſame time that his other grandchildren were ſeparated into different priſons. This ſeparation proving extremely afflicting to him, he earneſtly ſolicited againſt it, and at length, on his repeated entreaties, they all met together once more at Port-Libre. They remained there but a ſhort period. The ſon-in-law of Maleſherbes, the virtuous Lepelletier Raſambo, the firſt of them who was arreſted, was ordered into another priſon, and ſacrificed a few days after. Maleſherbes himſelf, his daughter, his grand-daughter and her huſband, were ſoon after all brought to the guillotine. They approached it with fortitude and ſerenity. It was then that his daughter addreſſed theſe pathetic words to Mademoiſelle Sombreuil, who had ſaved the life of her own father on the 2d September;—"You have had the exalted honour to preſerve *your* father—I have, at leaſt, the conſolation to die with *mine*."

Maleſherbes, ſtill the ſame, even to his laſt moments, exhibited to his relations an example of fortitude.—He converſed with the perſons that were near to him without beſtowing the leaſt attention on the brutalities of the wretches who tied his hands.—As he was leaving the priſon to aſcend the fatal cart, he ſtumbled againſt a ſtone, and made a falſe ſtep. "See," ſaid he, ſmiling, "how bad an omen! A Roman in my ſituation would have been ſent back again." He paſſed through Paris, aſcended the ſcaffold, and ſubmitted to death with the ſame unſhaken courage.—He died at the age of ſeventy-two years, four months, and fifteen days. He had only two daughters, and the ſon of one of them alone remains to ſucceed, Louis Lepelletier, a young man of the faireſt promiſe.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES OF SIR JOHN DRYDEN, BART.

From the ſame.

SIR John Dryden was the ſecond ſon of——Turner, Eſq. formerly knight of the ſhire for the county of Oxford, and a reſpectable gentleman. The conteſt of the father, as a candidate for a ſeat in parliament, forms a very memorable epoch in the hiſtory of Oxfordſhire: but in nothing it is more remarkable, than in the circumſtance of having brought the preſent Earl of Liverpool into notice. When this occurred, Mr Jenkinſon was a very young and a very obſcure man; it was his good fortune, however, to have a knack of ballad-making, and he actually compoſed one on the occaſion here alluded to, that led to all his future greatneſs: for the member for the county of Oxford introduced him to Lord Bute, and the whole nation is acquainted with the reſt of his hiſtory, as it is cloſely interwoven with that of their own! The ſubject of theſe memoirs, after receiving a liberal education, made the grand tour, under the auſpices of Mr. Nugent, author of the Travels through Europe," and father-in-law to Edmund Burke. He ſtaid for ſome time in Germany,

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many, at the court kept by the Queen's brother, to whom he was introduced, and was accuſtomed to relate, that the only marks of ſplendour exhibited on *gala* days, conſiſted of a gold pepper-box, ſalt-ſeller, and ſpoon, appropriated ſolely to the uſe of his highneſs. On his return to his native country, he entered into the guards, and captain Turner ſoon became one of the moſt faſhionable officers about town, both with reſpect to dreſs end equipage. *L'Oiſeau*, as ſhe was called by ſome, and the *Bird of Paradiſe* by others, lived ſome years with him, in great ſplendour—ſhe was of a noble family, and poſſeſſed ſome talents—ſhe was alſo a married woman, but a receipt for 300l. affixed to *a bill of parcels*, precluded the poſſibility of an action for *crim. con.*—Mr Turner, at length, left the guards, and relinquiſhed a life of diſſipation, on his union with a very amiable lady. This lady, who ſurvives him, is the great granddaughter of our great Engliſh poet Dryden, and daughter of Sir—— Dryden, bart. of Canon's Aſhby, Northamptonſhire. With her he got a conſiderable fortune, and on the death of the dowager lady Dryden, came into poſſeſſion of nearly 2000l. a year, landed eſtate! a ſmall portion of which appertained to the poet, of whom Pope makes ſuch frequent and honourable mention:

> Waller was ſmooth, but Dryden taught to join
> The varying verſe, the full reſounding line,
> The long majeſtic march, and energy divine.
>
> IMIT. OF HOR. l. 267.

> Unhappy Dryden—in all Charles's days, &c.

Mr T. took ſome pains, on getting poſſeſſion of Canon's Aſhby, to diſcover the papers and MSS. of his wife's anceſtor, but with little ſucceſs; for he ſoon found out, that they had all been carried to Rome, by his ſon; they are ſaid to be depoſited in the Vatican. As Rowley's poems, pretended to have been found by Chatterton, in an old cheſt at Briſtol, had made a great noiſe, and a rumour began to be buzzed about, concerning the Shakſpeare MSS. a very *indifferent poet*, whoſe name is here purpoſely concealed, applied to Mr Turner, and enquired, with great eagerneſs, if no old trunk of Charles the Second's time, with ſome parchments &c. of the ſame period, were not exiſting in the family manſion of the Drydens? Being anſwered in the affirmative, he inſtantly diſcovered a plan with which his boſom had been for ſome time pregnant: this was no other than the *reſurrection* of the inedited works of John Dryden!—"But who is to forge the poetry?" exclaimed Mr T. jocularly—"O, let that alone to me," replied the writer of rebuffes and acroſtics, "I can hit Dryden's ſtyle to a hair; for I have always adopted his manner of verſification!"—During that ſhort, but diſgraceful period of our hiſtory, commonly known by the appellation of the "Reign of Terror," Mr Turner, who had now changed his name to Dryden, became high ſheriff of the county of Northampton; and in this capacity, actually cauſed a *manikin*, called Tom Paine, to be hung on a gibbet, 30 feet high! Such an elevated inſtance of loyalty did not paſs without its due reward, for he ſoon after was knighted; a circumſtance which every body was aſtoniſhed at, as his two ſiſters were peereſſes of Great Britain, both his brother and uncle baronets, and he himſelf a man of figure. He was, however, ſpeedily after this created a baronet; for he had raiſed a troop of yeoman cavalry, and been at great pains, not only to promote, but alſo to preſent, a petition from Northamptonſhire, approving of the preſent very "*juſt and neceſſary*" war! On this occaſion, he applied to Lord Hawkeſbury, now Earl of

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of Liverpool, ſtating his own ſervices, and intimating, that there was a *dormant* baronetcy in his wife's family, on which he had claims; he alſo hinted, in diſtant and polite terms (for he was an exceedingly elegant and well-bred man) that his Lordſhip had formerly received many civilities from his father. The reply of the noble Earl was equally ſhort and ſatisfactory—he really "had not intereſt ſufficient to obtain ſuch a favour; but had the honour to be, with the moſt profound reſpect, attachment, and regard, his very humble and obedient ſervant, &c. &c. &c." Mr George Roſe, another child of fortune, and the legitimate ſucceſſor of the Jenkinſons and Robinſons, obtained inſtantly what the noble Earl very ingenuouſly profeſſed himſelf utterly *unable* to procure. In reſpect to politics, Sir J. Dryden was what he called an *old whig*, or, in other words, a *modern tory*. Notwithſtanding this, it muſt be owned, that on many occaſions he exhibited repeated inſtances of great liberality in politics, and was above all little perſonal enmities. On ſeeing two engraved portraits of Mr Paine, at the houſe of a friend, he begged one of them, obſerving, at the ſame time, that at the very moment he had ordered him to be burned in effigy, an *awkward thought* came acroſs his mind, "that he could be no common man, whom government was at ſuch pains to hunt down; and that when the high ſheriff of Northamptonſhire was perhaps forgotten, the author of the "*Rights of Man*," would be mentioned in hiſtory with applauſe! The diſeaſe, or rather the complication of diſeaſes, which proved fatal to him, was an aſthma, with which he had been long afflicted, accompanied with a nervous complaint, attended, as uſual, by an uncommonly high degree of irritability. This was rather increaſed than abated by the unhappy turn of public affairs, for he was paſſionately attached to his country and its welfare.

"England! with all thy faults I love thee ſtill,"

was a ſentiment to which he moſt cordially aſſented. He lived long enough, however, to expreſs his abhorrence and deteſtation of a war he had once ſupported, and this circumſtance gave him great uneaſineſs. He was accuſtomed, indeed, within theſe laſt three months, frequently to exclaim, "that like *Munus Scævola*, he would burn that hand which had preſented a petition to the king, countenancing the preſent unhappy conteſt. Sir J. D. was about 49 years of age; he is ſucceeded by an infant ſon, now Sir Edward Dryden, and has left a widow, and a large family behind him.

MEMOIRS OF SIR ROBERT STRANGE, KNIGHT.

From the Encyclopædia Britannica, vol. XVII.

SIR Robert Strange, who carried the art of engraving to ſuch great perfection in this country, was born in the iſland of Pomona, in Orkney, on the 14th of July 1721. He was lineally deſcended from David Strange or Strang, a younger ſon of the family of the Stranges or Strangs, of Balcaſky, in the county of Fife, who ſettled in Orkney at the time of the reformation. But as there were no males remaining of the elder branch of the Stranges of Balcaſky, Sir Robert became the male repreſentative of it, and was found by a legal inveſtigation to have a right to the armorial bearings and every other mark of honour belonging to that ancient family.

He received his claſſical education at

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at Kirkwall in Orkney, under the care of a learned, worthy, and much reſpected gentleman, Mr Murdoch Mackenzie, who has rendered infinite ſervice to his country by the accurate ſurveys and charts he has given of the iſlands of Orkney and of the Britiſh and Iriſh coaſts.

Originally intended for the law, Mr Strange ſoon became tired of that profeſſion, and perceived that his genius deciſively led him to the arts of drawing and engraving. For this purpoſe he was introduced to the late Mr Richard Cooper, at Edinburgh, the only perſon there who had then any taſte in that line of the fine arts.—He was bound with him as an apprentice for ſix years; during which time he made ſuch progreſs in his new profeſſion, that his friends entertained the higheſt expectation of his ſucceſs; nor were they diſappointed.

In the year 1747, he married Iſabella, only daughter of William Lumiſden, ſon of Biſhop Lumiſden; and ſoon after his marriage he went to France, where, with the moſt ardent application he proſecuted his ſtudies, chiefly at Paris, under the direction of the celebrated Le Bas, who engraved many excellent prints from the Dutch painters. It was from Le Bas he had the firſt hint of the uſe of the inſtrument commonly called the dry needle; but which he afterward greatly improved by his own genius, and which has added ſuch ſuperior beauties to his engravings.

In the year 1751, Mr Strange removed with his family from Edinburgh and ſettled at London, where he engraved ſeveral fine hiſtorical prints, which juſtly acquired to him great reputation. At this period hiſtorical engraving had made little progreſs in Britain, and he may be properly conſidered as its father.

The admiration he always had for the works of the great Italian painters made him long deſire to viſit Italy, the ſeat of the fine arts; and the farther he advanced in life, he became the more perſuaded that a journey to the country was eſſential to an artiſt who had the laudable ambition to excel in his profeſſion.—He therefore undertook this journey in the year 1760. In Italy he made many admirable drawings, ſeveral of which he afterward engraved. Theſe drawings are now in the poſſeſſion of Lord Dundas.

Every where in Italy ſingular marks of attention were beſtowed on Mr Strange; not only by great perſonages, but by the principal academies of the fine arts in that country. He was made a member of the academies of Rome, Florence, and Bologna, and profeſſor in the Royal Academy at Parma.

To ſhow the eſtimation in which his talents were held at Rome, we cannot but record the following anecdote: The ceiling of the room of the Vatican library, in which the collection of engravings are kept, is elegantly painted by Signior Rotfanelli. It repreſents the progreſs of engraving; and the potrtraits of the moſt eminent artiſts in that line are there introduced, among which is that of our artiſt. Under his arm he holds a portfolio, on which his name is inſcribed. He is the only Britiſh artiſt on whom this honour has been conferred.

In France, where he reſided many years at different periods, his talents likewiſe received every mark of attention that could be beſtowed on a foreigner. He was made a member of the royal academy of painting at Paris.

His Majeſty king George III. ever attentive to the progreſs of the fine arts in Britain, and ſenſible of the advantages of which engraving particularly has been to this country, even in a commercial light; and deſirous to give a mark of his royal approbation of the merit of Mr Strange, whom he had conſidered as at the

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of his profession and the great improver of it—was graciously pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on him the 5th of January 1787.

Such was Sir Robert Strange as an artist; nor was he less distinguished by his truly amiable moral qualities, which endeared him to all who had the happiness to know him.

With regard to his works, he left fifty capital plates, still in good condition, which are carefully preserved in his family. They are engraved from pictures by the most celebrated painters of the Roman, Florentine, Lombard, Venetian, and other schools. They are historical, both sacred and profane, poetical and allegorical.

From his earliest establishment in life, Sir Robert carefully preserved about eighty copies of the finest and most choice impressions of each plate he engraved; which, from length of time, have acquired a beauty, mellowness, and brilliancy, easier seen than described. He did this with a view of presenting them to the public at a period when age should disable him from adding to their number. These he collected into as many volumes, and arranged them in the order in which they were engraved. To each volume he prefixed two portraits of himself, on the same plate, the one an etching, the other a finished proof, from a drawing by John Baptiste Greuse. This is the last plate he engraved; and which is a proof that neither his eyes nor hand were impaired by age. It likewise shows the use he made both of aquafortis and the graver. Each volume, beside a dedication to the king, contains an introduction on the progress of engraving, and critical remarks on the pictures from which his engravings are taken. These volumes were ready to be given to the public, when Sir Robert's death and consequent circumstances delayed this magnificent publication; a publication which does so much honour to the artist, and to the country which gave him birth.

Sir Robert Strange died at London, on the 5th of July 1792*.

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* The following are among his principal engravings:—Two heads of the author—one an etching, the other a finished proof, from a drawing by John Baptist Greuse—The Return from Market, by Wouvermans—Cupid, by Vanloo—Mary Magdalen, by Guido—Cleopatra, by the same—The Madonna, by the same—The Angel Gabriel, by the same—The Virgin with the Child asleep, by the same—Liberality and Modesty, by Guido—Apollo rewarding Merit and punishing Arrogance, by Andrea Sacchi—The Finding of Romulus and Remus, by Pietro da Cortona—Cæsar repudiating Pompeia, by the same—Three Children of King Charles I. by Vandyke—Belisarius, by Salvator Rosa—St. Agnes, by Dominichino—The Judgment of Hercules, by Nicolas Poussin—Venus attired by the Graces, by Guido—Justice and Meekness, by Raphael—The Offspring of Love, by Guido—Cupid sleeping, by the same—Abraham giving up the Handmaid Hagar, by Guercino—Esther a Suppliant before Ahasuerus, by the same—Joseph and Potiphar's Wife, by Guido—Venus Blinding Cupid, by Titian—Venus, by the same—Danae, by the same—Portrait of King Charles I. by Vandyke—The Madonna, by Correggio—St. Cecilia, by Raphael—Mary Magdalen, by Guido—Our Saviour appearing to his Mother after his Resurrection, by Guercino—A Mother and Child, by Parmegiano—Cupid Meditating, by Schidoni—Laomedan King of Troy detected by Neptune and Apollo, by Salvator Rosa, &c. &c.

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NARRATIVE OF MRS DHOLSON, A WIDOW LADY, AS RELATED BY HERSELF TO THE WRITER.

(Concluded from page 294.)

I WAS detained at the Cape upwards of six months, by a lingering sort of fever, which reduced me to the most extreme state of debility. My great anxiety too to get forward to my beloved husband, retarded my recovery much; and the idea of being dragged by the grim tyrant Death from my dear infant in such a remote part of the world, friendless and unprotected, produced in my breast perpetual perturbation.

So soon as my strength would permit, I embraced the earliest opportunity of embarking; and accordingly committed myself and child once more to the mercy of the watery element, on board of a Portuguese vessel, bound on a trading voyage alongst the coast of Coromandel. —Nothing, particular, having occurred during our passage from the Cape, I shall only tell you, that in about four months after leaving that place, I found myself safe in the arms of Charles Dholson.— Our meeting was an affecting one, and can be conceived by those only who have felt the indescribable sensations arising from a similar cause: to convey it in language, would be, in *me* at least, an effort truly fruitless. My husband was so transported with joy, that, for some time, I felt myself alarmed for his reason: and it was with no little difficulty the gentleman who introduced us to each other and myself, could bring him to any degree of composure.

My husband's settlement, I formerly told you, was in the vicinity of Fort St George. It was a stately building, situated in the centre of a beautiful green plain, in the middle of which was a small lake, for the most part, calm, and unruffled, and abounding with various species of the finned tribe. Round this little water stood a few irregular rows of tall and majestic trees, overhanging an immensity of shrubbery, displaying the most lovely and variegated foliage, and inhabited by innumerable little warblers, clad by the all-wonderful hand of Nature, with a plumage calculated to produce in man, particularly an European, inexhaustable admiration. At the foot of the plain, immediately opposite to the house, stood an old decayed tower, which my husband was at the expence of repairing and converting into a sort of observatory, so as we might, at any time, go and view many miles of the surrounding country cloathed with perpetual verdure. In this delightful place of residence, genial to the tranquil and contemplative mind, did Mr Dholson and I spend eighteen years of our life, and that in the most innocent endearments, and uninterrupted serenity of disposition towards each other, when that invincible attachment to our native country, evidently interwoven in our nature, inclined us to turn our hearts towards home, and to anticipate the happiness of ending our days amongst our friends and relations. For this purpose, Mr Dholson began to make the necessary preparations, and remitted most part of the money he had realized to his correspondent in London, (an old school-fellow of his own,) with instructions to vest it in the British funds, so as it might be at his command upon our arrival in London—the sum I believe was about L.28,000, and having soon after given in a formal resignation of his office, my husband, with myself and son, then a youth of twenty, took our passage on board the V—tal sloop of war, Capt. D—by, for Old England. There were several other passengers on board besides us,—three ladies and four gentlemen;—one of the former and two of the latter died before we reached the Cape. On my arrival there, I made enquiry after my old landlord, and learnt, that he and his family had returned to Holland five years before that time. In a few days we proceeded on our voyage homewards, and, as usual, touched at St Helena, where we remained about ten days, and experienced the utmost civility and kindness from the Governor of that delightful little island. It was about six weeks after leaving St Helena, that one of the ladies and my son were entertaining the company in the main-cabin after dinner, with some favourite airs upon the guittar, when our little concert was interrupted by the man stationed at the mast head calling out, A sail to windward. The Captain immediately ascended, and, with the assistance of his glass, soon discovered the strange sail to be an enemy, for the time I allude to was about two years previous to the conclusion of last war; and, to use his own phrase, she *neared* us *fast*,

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faſt. This, you will readily conceive, was a moſt alarming affair for the other two ladies and myſelf. The gentlemen did every thing in their power to quiet us, and Captain D—— ſaid, that he was uncertain of the veſſel bearing down upon us being an enemy; but he conſidered it his duty as a Britiſh commander to hold himſelf in readineſs by clearing for action, and he therefore entreated the ladies would endeavour to compoſe themſelves, and be handed down to the cockpit, where they would be perfectly ſafe, and where one or all of the gentlemen paſſengers might accompany them. As no time was now to be loſt, the other two ladies and I complied with the Captain's requeſt; but the gentlemen declared to ſtand by their gallant commander to the laſt, and aſſiſt him in ſupporting the honour of the Britiſh Flag. I begged of my ſon not to leave me, but he had catched the enthuſiaſm of glory, and, for once, was deaf to the entreaty of his mother. My two companions and I were not long kept in ſuſpenſe as to the other ſhip being an enemy. We had ſcarcely been twenty minutes in the cockpit, before hearing the two captains calling out to each other, but what they ſaid, I was incapable of attending to. They had exchanged only a few words, when the action commenced with a moſt furious cannonade from both ſhips, and, for three hours, a conſtant firing was kept up without the ſmalleſt intermiſſion on either ſide; one of the ladies was, during the whole time, out of one fainting fit into another; the other became quite ſtupid, and lay at my feet, apparently inſenſible of her ſituation; as for myſelf, I was ſo anxious about my huſband and ſon, that, regardleſs of all danger, I attempted to force my way upon deck in ſearch of them, and ruſhed forward amongſt a number of wounded men, impatiently waiting their turn to be freed from their ſhattered limbs. The firſt object that ſtruck me under the hands of the ſurgeon and his two mates was, Gracious Heaven! my dear huſband ſupported by his ſon, and the blood flowing from him in torrents. In the forepart of the engagement, he had been ſeverely wounded in the neck, but would not be prevailed with to leave his ſtation, at laſt, what is termed a *chain ſhot*, carried off one of his legs, and left his other thigh hanging by the tendons—to ſave him it was impoſſible, and, gazing upon his ghaſtly countenance, I ſaw plainly he was verging upon eternity. Exhauſted with the extreme effuſion of blood, he lay motionleſs upon his back with his eyes ſhut as if in a ſlumber; in a few minutes he opened them with a painful groan, and indiſtinctly articulated, "My Francis." "Your Francis, my love," replied I, "is here with you, and your Celia too."—"Celia, my deareſt Celia, are you here alſo a witneſs to my ſufferings. Alas! I *muſt* leave you, but my death is a glorious one, and you have a ſon who inherits his father's diſpoſition, which has always been to make his mother—his amiable mother happy; may Heaven bleſs you both." My dear huſband, and, (do let me ſay, Gentlemen) moſt excellent of men, had ſcarcely emitted this petition for his wife and ſon, when the blood from the wound in his neck, having forced its way into the thorax, choaked him, and ended a life of almoſt every thing that is good and great in man:—his ſoul aſcended to immortal glory, and his once-captivating perſon was in a few hours after committed to the ſilent deep. The feelings of my heart on this, to me afflicting event, I muſt leave to your own conceptions; my ſon did every thing to conſole me, and from his unremiting attention, I experienced much relief. But to proceed:—The engagement ended a few minutes after Mr Dholſon was carried from the deck, by our ſhip ſtriking to her adverſary. The fight had been bravely conteſted by Captain D——by, who, to the great loſs of his country, fell by the laſt ſhot from the enemy. Out of one hundred and eighty men, one hundred and twenty were killed and wounded, and of the latter, few ſurvived;—we were all carried into Breſt, where the poor ſeamen were impriſoned, and the paſſengers allowed to find their way home the beſt way they could. Here my ſon and I were put to ſome difficulty; Mr Dholſon had left a draft on the India Company for L. 200, but his name not being on the back of it, we could not get it negociated, and were therefore put to the unpleaſant neceſſity of parting with ſome articles we wiſhed to keep, to raiſe a ſum for travelling charges. Being ſomewhat fatigued by the time we reached Paris, and my ſon expreſſing a wiſh to halt there in order to ſee the place; to gratify his curioſity, we took lodgings in a hotel there, well known by every traveller of conſequence who viſited the capital of France; at that time the theatre of gaity and faſhion, but now, alas! the dreadful place of blood and pillage. During our ſhort ſtay in Paris, I never went

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out of doors, not being diſpoſed to enjoy the ſcenes of folly and diſſipation ariſing from French volatility: when my ſon was abroad, I therefore uſed to amuſe myſelf with a book, and at other times in contemplating the diverſity of phyſiognomy diſplayed in the countenances of the innumerable paſſengers on the ſtreet.—Three days running I obſerved an Engliſh girl go out of the hotel wherein I lodged, and after an abſence of about 10 minutes, return with one or two books; This I ſhould have taken no notice of, had there not been ſomething in her face which intereſted me much, and made me extremely curious to know who ſhe was. I made enquiry at the waiting-maid of my chamber, and could only learn, that the young woman had arrived there with a family from London a few days ago, but her name or capacity ſhe was ignorant of. I therefore adopted the plan of inviting her to tea, and accordingly wrote her a card to that effect; giving her for reaſon, that I had been long abſent from England, and being unknown to any perſon in Paris, I wiſhed much to have ſome converſation with one who had ſo recently left my native country, as, it was told me, ſhe had.—To this ſhe ſoon returned me a moſt polite anſwer, accepting of my invitation, but expreſſing a doubt of her being able to give me any information in regard to England, as ſhe herſelf was a native of Scotland, and had reſided but a very ſhort time in any other place.—This, you will naturally ſuppoſe, raiſed my curioſity greatly, and I impatiently waited for her appearance. In order to make her as eaſy as poſſible, I requeſted my ſon to keep his apartment that afternoon, in order that my young viſitor and I might be by ourſelves. She was punctual to her hour, and entered my room with that engaging modeſty, which, to the poſſeſſor, always proves a powerful advocate in almoſt every ſituation of life.—After the uſual ceremonies on ſuch an occaſion had paſſed, and in which ſhe was by no means deficient, I apologiſed for an inadvertency in my card in mentioning England in place of Scotland, having only once reſided in the former about a month, and at ſame time told her, that the latter was my native country, but had been abſent from it about nineteen years:—*that* being the caſe, and conſidering our ſituations, I truſted ſhe would not conſider it as idle curioſity in me, wiſhing to know in what part of Scotland ſhe was beſt acquainted. She kindly intreated I would uſe no ceremony in that reſpect—ſhe was beſt acquainted in the place of her nativity, which was—*Perth*. At her mentioning that place, my heart began to flutter, and my impatience to know her name and connections was with the utmoſt difficulty ſuppreſſed. I informed my young viſitor of my having once reſided upwards of three years in Perth in the houſe of a Mrs Sempille, and judge only what was my aſtoniſhment when my young friend looking innocently in my face, replied with an artleſs ſimplicity, "Ma'am, Mrs Sempille was *my mother!*"—I claſped the dear girl in my arms, and preſſed her to my boſom with rapture. It was Iſabella Sempille, youngeſt daughter of the *firſt* of women:—my ever-revered and well-remembered friend. She loſt her precious mother when in a ſtate of infancy, and had for ſeveral years paſt been buffetted about by the cruel billows of Adverſity, until Fate, relenting of its ſeveriry, threw her by chance under my protection. I found ſhe had come to Paris in the capacity of maid to a Baronet's Lady, who treated her with the moſt unpardonable contumely. From ſuch a ſituation I ſoon relieved her, and in three days after, ſhe, my ſon, and I, ſet our for London.

I now naturally began to conſider all my troubles drawing to a period. My ſon was not long of evincing a partiality for his mother's favourite, and I fondly anticipated the happineſs of ſeeing them united in eaſe and affluence. But in our moſt ſanguine expectations, founded on apparently the greateſt probability, we are frequently *cruelly diſappointed*—for what cauſe? It were perhaps impious to attempt divining: Let us therefore ſubmit with chriſtian reſignation to the humiliating rod of Adverſity, and, Candidus like, ſuppoſe "that all is for the beſt." Our duration here is uncertain and temporary, and, be it always remembered, that the great and all-wiſe Ruler of the univerſe, chaſteneth for his own purpoſes, and is incapable of error: They who *daringly* diſpute this, daringly doubt the infallibility of their Maker.

Upon our arrival in London, we ſoon learnt that the perſon to whom Mr Dholſon had remitted from India the bulk of his fortune; that man in whom he had placed the moſt implicit confidence, had infamouſly betrayed his friend and fled, not only with my huſband's property, but with that of ſeveral others, leaving many families in a ſtate of the moſt extreme indigence.

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This was certainly a ſevere ſtroke, but I was now familiariſed to ſuch unexpected events, and my ſon, poſſeſſing much of his father's fortitude, bore it like a man.

For our immediate ſupport, we contrived to obtain payment of the L. 200 draft on the India Company, and fortunately, by the firſt ſhip from Madras, my ſon received a full remittance for the reverſion of his father's property in India, which amounted to L.7000. This cheered our drooping ſpirits, and we immediately came down to this country, where my ſon took this farm, and gave his hand to Iſabella Sempille. They have now been married five years, and are bleſſed with three engaging children, two daughters and a ſon: as for me, I never have a wiſh ungratified; we live much by ourſelves, but when a friend favours us with a viſit, my Francis and his Iſabella take a delight in ſhowing them hoſpitality. The only thing which occaſions us all ſome little degree of inquietude, is the melancholy ſtate of my poor ſiſter Iſabella (mentioned in the beginning of my little narrative,) the cauſe of which I ſhall tell you in a very few words:—

When about the age of twenty-ſeven, a young man paid his addreſſes to her, and the attachment, I believe, became mutual. He ſolicited her promiſe to be his companion for life ſo ſoon as Providence ſhould put him in a way to make her comfortable, and ſhe frankly gave it him. Their vows of love and conſtancy were ſacredly plighted, and, in ſhort, they were married in the eye of heaven. He loved my ſiſter moſt immoderately, and, impatient to poſſeſs his deareſt Iſabella, (for ſo he always called her,) he embarked in trade with the very laudable view of, by care and induſtry, ſoon accompliſhing his meritorious intention.—*To begin the world*, I have always conſidered one of the moſt important tranſactions in a perſon's life, and with the rational part of mankind, it muſt ever be a matter of the moſt ſerious conſideration. My ſiſter's lover was ſo much taken up in ſetting on foot his little concern, that he delayed writing to his Iſabella for nearly three weeks, expecting every day to acquaint her that he had begun buſineſs; and ſhe thinking herſelf neglected, and ſuppoſing him the author of a ſtory which happened at that time to appear in a Magazine, containing ſome rather unpleaſant alluſions to our family, gave ſcope to the natural impetuoſity of her diſpoſition, and abruptly withdrew her promiſe and correſpondence. The young man was ſo hurt by the deſertion of his Iſabella, that he baniſhed her from his heart, and gave his hand to another, with whom I underſtand he has long lived happily; my poor ſiſter, upon more mature conſideration, was ſo ſtruck with remorſe, that ſhe has, for a number of years paſt, been quite ſilly in her judgment. She is harmleſs and inoffenſive, and, for the moſt part, wanders about the farm in ſolitude; frequently in tears, and upbraiding herſelf with unprovoked cruelty to one who loved her with the moſt ſincere affection.

Juſt as Mrs Dholſon had done ſpeaking, her ſiſter entered the room, and by ſome incoherent ſentences, ſoon ſhowed us the unhappy ſituation of her mind; ſhe had all the appearance of having been once lovely, but the preſſure of melancholy had reduced her to a ſhadow: ſhe approached me with a ſmiling countenance, and taking hold of my hand, aſked me if I would forgive her: "You are," ſaid ſhe, "my dear Mr ———, it was cruel—it was inhuman to uſe you ſo—forgive your Iſabella and ſhe'll pray for you in heaven;" here ſhe wept, and with a convulſive laugh, the never-failing mark of a diſordered brain, went haſtily out of the room, greatly to the relief of us all preſent. *J. F.*

[The writer of the above Narrative has in his poſſeſſion ſeveral of the original letters which paſſed betwixt the ſiſter of Mrs Dholſon and her lover. They are written with that ſincerity of affection, and purity of ſentiment, which cannot fail of making a deep impreſſion upon the heart of every reader *.]

* We ſhall be glad to ſee copies of theſe letters; and if they are calculated for publication, we ſhall inſert them in ſome future number of our Magazine.

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POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

A LOVE ELEGY.

Written in a night of Spring.

HOW calm is the ſtill hour of night;
How lovely her ſparkling ſtar:
The landſcape is dim to the ſight,
And the ſtream murmurs ſweet from afar.

All nature is huſh'd to repoſe;
The weary enjoy balmy ſleep;
The mourner, forgetting his woes,
Unwittingly ceaſes to weep.

The warblers, who welcome the ſpring,
Sit mute on the bloſſoming trees;
While thus they're neglectful to ſing,
They are lull'd to ſoft reſt by the breeze.

Riſe, moon, from behind thy dark cloud!
Ariſe, thou pale daughter of night!
That thy bird may addreſs thee aloud,
And the woodlands rejoice in thy light.

Philomela, beſprinkled with dew,
Waits mournful among the thick ſprays;
And none are a wanting but you,
Who delight in her ſorrowful lays.

Behold the bright queen of the ſky,
Moves ſtately above yon high hill;
The miſts and the fogs diſpers'd, fly
From her face, and the ſtars twinkle ſtill.

Full oft haſt thou witneſs'd love's tears,
And heard the ſad amorous tale;
When the ſwain, overwhelm'd with his fears,
Pours forth his deep ſighs to the gale.

Ah me, how diſtreſsful my ſtate,
When Nature her bleſſings denies!
How dull and how dreary my fate—
Love baniſhes ſleep from my eyes.

My days were once gay as the morn;
My nights with ſweet ſlumbers beguil'd;
But fortune has left me forlorn,
And ſhewn that deceitful ſhe ſmil'd.

I found out a comely young maid,
Who is fair as the flow'r at new bloom,
With rapture her charms I ſurvey'd,
And I thought it was friendſhip alone.

But the thrill that ran quick to my heart,
And the ſigh that heav'd big in my breaſt;
The joys and the pains they impart
A tenderer paſſion expreſs'd.

How long ſhall I languiſh in pain,
And ſmother the flame of my ſoul?
My mind can no longer contain
It's griefs, nor their influence controul.

******** would pity my woes,
Were I but my love to reveal:
My paſſion I then will diſcloſe,
Which in vain I attempt to conceal.

She knows what it is to have ſhed
A tear in affliction's keen blaſt;
For over her unſhelter'd head,
The winds of misfortune have paſs'd.

I'll lean on her boſom of ſnow,
And whiſper the words of fond love:
Her heart, warm with ſympathy's glow,
My ſorrows will certainly move.

But her virtue my words may diſtruſt,
And a bluſh perhaps redden her face;
But modeſty's doubts are unjuſt,
Which ſincerity ſoon will diſplace.

My love is as chaſte as a beam
Of the moon on the ſnow-cover'd hill;
It is pure as the orient gleam,
That plays on the tinkling rill.

Affection's kind language, that flows
From the heart, will awaken love's fire,
Which cold prudence can never oppoſe,
Nor does reaſon ſuch pennance require.

Her ſmiles to new joys will invite;
Her eyes will diſpenſe heav'nly bliſs:
How my heart will expand with delight,
When I print on her lips the ſoft kiſs.

But how vain to anticipate joys,
Forbidden by fate's ſtern decrees?
Reflection the pleaſure deſtroys,
Which fancy ſo gladly foreſees.

Away then, ye ſhadowy forms!
Away, ye bewitching dear ſcenes!
I was born to adverſity's ſtorms,
From which fortune her favourites ſcreens.

Come, night, with your gathering ſhades,
Emboſom me deep in your cloud,
While darkneſs all nature pervades,
Let no ſtar tremble thro' your black ſhroud.

But, alas! I betake me in vain,
To darkneſs and wilds for relief:
To the woods and the rocks I complain;
The ſtreams and winds ſigh to my grief.

Soon morning will come from her hall,
And pour ſhining day from her urn:
The ſlumberers to mirth ſhe'll recall,
But my comforts can never return.

Grim deſpair rankling dark in my breaſt,
Extinguiſhes hopes ſoothing rays:
With deſpondency's chill hand depreſs'd,
Life's ſtruggling flame faſt decays.

Ah!

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Ah! ſoon I ſhall reſt in the tomb,
When life's countleſs tempeſts blow o'er!
No troubles infeſt it's ſtill gloom;
Diſappointment will haunt me no more.

Sweet ſpring will return with freſh ſhow'rs,
And May will diſtill her mild dews;
The earth will caſt forth her young flow'rs,
When kind Zephyr his influence renews.

I was wont with the gay feather'd race,
To ſalute the glad ſeaſon with ſongs.
Now I haſten to that lonely place,
To whoſe dwellers no gladneſs belongs.

******** may viſit my grave;
When low in the cold earth I lie;
She will water its rank weeds, that wave
In the wind, with a tear from her eye.

"Oh ceaſe, lovely virgin, to mourn!"
(My ſhade then delighted will ſay)
"From the regions of darkneſs I'm borne,
"To the land of celeſtial day.

"I long for that period of joy,
"When thou ſhalt arrive on our ſhore.
"Here no dire misfortunes annoy;
"But the ſweets of love bloom evermore."

THE RETREAT.

From Priſon Amuſements.

WELCOME, dear maid! to theſe ſoft ſcences!
Welcome to theſe Elyſian plains!
With me, in this ſerene retreat,
Come love, and Laura, fix your ſeat.

No drums, nor trumpet's martial ſound
Shall ever rend this peaceful ground;
No ſabres claſh, nor cannons roar,
To drench theſe blooming plains in gore.

When morning gilds the opening eaſt,
Or evening veils the cloſing weſt,
Cheerful we'll riſe and hail the light,
Or ſteal to reſt and bleſs the night.

When ſpring deſcends in balmy ſhow'rs,
Revives the trees, and wakes the flow'rs;
When ſummer's brighter glories ſhine,
Or autumn melts the luſcious vine:

Then, arm in arm, we'll gaily rove
The flufhing mead, the warbling grove;
On beds of velvet moſs repoſe,
And breathe the incenſe of the roſe.

For thee in this delightful bow'r,
I'll garlands weave of every flower,
Which this delicious valley yields,
Or blooms in theſe luxuriant fields.

Even winter, deſolation's ſire,
Shall ſmile beſide our ſocial fire;
While tempeſts ſhake the mountain's brow,
Secure from ſtorms we'll ſing below.

Farewell, ambition!—pride, farewell!
Preſume not near this ſacred cell:
Come, cherub peace!—contentment come!
And make this favoured cot your home.

Though humble be our little lot,
The rich and great we envy not;
Can heaven beſtow one bliſs above
The tender luxury of love?

A FAIRY SONG.

By Wm. Aſhburnham, jun. Eſq.

I CAN ſigh and I can pray,
Watch and weep the hours away,
Tune ſad Philomella's throat,
Or in thin air lightly float;
Glimmer in the moon's wan beam,
Or through twilight faintly gleam;
I can mark the landſcape fade,
'Mid the poplar's quivering ſhade,
While at night in dewy ring
Many a tender plaint I ſing.
Airy forms incumber'd wake
On the ſtream or on the brake;
See the floating legions fly
Tear for tear, and ſigh for ſigh;
See the ſtreams that mingling flow,
Balſam to the breaſt of woe;
Hark! O hark! that dulcet ſtrain,
How it ſoothes the ſenſe of pain!
Sounds ſo ſweet, like ſhadows gay,
Quickly riſe and quick decay.
On a lily's ſnow-white breaſt,
Oft I huſh my ſoul to reſt;
Sadly ſing and ſadly play
Many a ſoft and melting lay,
Wake in every eye I ſee
Tears of ſenſibility;
With my ſmall but piercing dart,
Ope the ſluices of the heart.
Mark the gems in pity's eye
Wait the precious pearls on high;
See, they grace the chryſtal cave
Waſh'd by mild compaſſion's wave.
There enwrapt in amber cell,
Liſtening to the curfew bell,
Oft I paſs the live long hour
Thron'd in fair ambroſial bower.
Dear theſe ſcenes ſhall ever be!
Dear to ſorrow and to me!

VERSES

To Miſs Mary Young, of Clare, in Suffolk, now Mrs Maclean.

THO' in the beauties of your face
The curious eye no change can trace,
Yet muſt this mournful truth be ſung,
You, Mary, are no longer Young.

Not the cold hand of withering time
Has cropp'd the bloſſoms of your prime;
But

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But Love's gay godhead (paſſing ſtrange)
E'en in a moment wrought the change.

When the ſleek vicar bade you ſay,
"Love, cheriſh, honour, and obey,"
The fatal words eſcap'd your tongue,
And Mary was no longer Young.

Yet ſtill be young in wiles that vex
Our wayward, irritable ſex,
In idle doubts, in jealous fears,
And all th' artillery of tears.

By love, without fineſſe or art,
Keep, as you gain'd, a huſband's heart;
Then will your charms be ſtill the ſame,
And all be Young,—except your name."

A SHEPHERD'S COMPLAINT TO HIS LAMB.

In the manner of Shenſtone.

ADIEU to each beautiful ſcene,
To thoſe haunts once ſo fondly admir'd;
And adieu to thoſe ſports of the green,
Which my boſom with rapture inſpir'd!

Adieu to the rich verdur'd field,
Where the gay dance encircled the tree,
And to all that once pleaſure could yield,
Adieu, my fond lamb, e'en to thee!

Once this heart thy ſweet innocence mov'd,
When thy gentle ſimplicity taught
Thoſe virtues I tenderly lov'd,
And with meekeſt humility ſought.

Mild emblem of Patience, adieu!
No more thy careſſes I prize;
No more the dear path I purſue
Where Pleaſure and Happineſs lies.

Away, ſoft affectionate pet!
For thy ſoothing endearments are vain,
It fills me with tender regret
To hear thee ſo fondly complain.

Ah why did ſhe quit thoſe proud courts
Where nought but magnificence reigns,
To join in our innocent ſports,
And viſit our peaceable plains?

In pity ſhe ſhould have conceal'd
Thoſe charms which ſuch paſſion diffuſe,
And ne'er thoſe perfections reveal'd
Which ruin ſo cloſely purſues.

For now, with her virtues impreſs'd,
I think of her merits in vain,
And the paſſion that tortures my breaſt
Muſt its anguiſh in ſilence contain.

For lowly and mean is my lot,
Contented and humble at moſt;
My name no proud title has got,
And love is the All I can boaſt.

Oh torturous, heart-rending thought!
That worth is dependent on gold;
That virtue and honour is bought
With the rithes a villain may hold.

Shall ſuch my affection poſſeſs?
Shall the purchaſe from riches ariſe?
And a miſer that beauty careſs
Who with ſcorn from my poverty flies?

Then adieu to the tender deſires
Too warmly, too fondly careſs'd;
And adieu to thoſe emulous fires
That kindled falſe hopes in my breaſt.

For I know my pretenſions are vain,
My hopes I muſt learn to reſign;
'Tis fruitleſs, 'tis weak to complain,
For, alas! ſhe can never be mine.

JULIUS.

ON SCOTLAND.

By R. Burns.

THEIR groves o' ſweet myrtles let foreign lands reckon,
Where bright-beaming ſummers exalt the perfume;
Far dearer to me yon lone glen o' green breckan,
With the burn ſtealing under the lang yellow broom:
Far dearer to me yon humble broom bowers,
Where the blue bell and gowan lurk lowly unſeen;
For there, lightly tripping amang the wild flowers,
A liſtning the linnet, oft wanders my Jean.

Tho' rich is the breeze, in their gay ſunny valleys,
And cauld Caledonia's blaſt on the wave;
Their ſweet-ſcented woodlands, that ſkirt the proud palace,
What are they?—the haunt o' the tyrant and ſlave!
The ſlave's ſpicy foreſts, and gold-bubbling fountains,
The brave Caledonian views wi' diſdain;
He wanders as free as the wind on his mountains,
Save love's willing fetters—the chains of his Jean.

PROCEED-

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HOUSE OF LORDS,—*March* 3.

THE Bill for empowering the Bank of England to iſſue notes under 5l. was read a third time, and paſſed.

The *Lord Chancellor* left the Woolſack, and ſtated, that in conſequence of the Marquis of Lanſdowne having inadvertently ſpoken and voted in the Houſe on Tueſday, without having taken the oaths required by law, he had incurred certain penalties and diſqualifications, which an Act of Parliament only could remove. He held a Bill in his hand for that purpoſe, to which his Majeſty had graciouſly aſſented, and he moved to bring it in; which being granted, the Bill was read a firſt and ſecond time, and ordered to be engroſſed.—Adjourned to Monday.

Thanks to Sir John Jervis.

March 6. *Earl Spencer*, in a ſpeech of the higheſt panegyric on the late important victory over the Spaniards, moved, "That the thanks of the Houſe ſhould be conveyed by the Lord Chancellor to Sir John Jervis, for his brilliant and decided victory over the Spaniſh fleet, on the 14th of February 1797."

The Duke of Bedford hoped Miniſters had it in contemplation to move for ſome more ſignal mark of gratitude to him; he alſo thought the preſent motion not worded ſufficiently ſtrong to convey to poſterity that this was more than an ordinary victory. He ſuggeſted, therefore, that the words "ſo greatly ſuperior in number" ſhould be inſerted after the words "Spaniſh fleet."

Lord Spencer had no objection to the introduction of any words which the Houſe were inclined to think would more ſtrongly expreſs their ſenſe of his ſervice.

The Duke of Clarence bore teſtimony to the merits of Sir John Jervis; gave ſeveral inſtances, from his own knowledge, of the excellent ſtate and diſcipline in which the men and ſhips were invariably kept which were under his command; and, without meaning the ſlighteſt offence to any other, heſitated not to declare him the very beſt Officer in his Majeſty's ſervice.

Lord Guildford approved of the introduction of the words, as highly neceſſary to diſtinguiſh a ſervice that was, perhaps, the very ſalvation of the country; it was the moſt ſignal victory we had ever atchieved; and he hoped it would ever remain ſo, for he hoped no Britiſh fleet would ever again be left to engage ſo great a ſuperiority.

Lord Spencer, with much warmth, contended againſt ſuch a reſponſibility being thrown upon his ſituation as that a Britiſh ſquadron ſhould never have to contend with a ſuperior force:—he had in this inſtance, as he ſhould in every other, ſupplied the Admiral with every ſupport it was in the power of the country to enable him to do.

Lord Hood paid many compliments to the abilities and valour of Sir John; he ſaid, it appeared as if the gallant Admiral was aware that ſome great atchievement was neceſſary to diſpel our preſent gloom, and therefore, confident in the valour, ſpirit, and diſcipline of the Officers and men whom he had in command, he boldly hazarded a riſk which could only be equalled by his ſucceſs; no compliment, in his opinion, the Houſe could pay, would more than counterbalance the ſervice the country had received.

After a variety of obſervations on the ſubject, it was at length agreed, that the motion, with the amendment of *great ſuperiority* of the Spaniſh fleet ſhould be adopted; and the thanks of the Houſe to Sir John Jervis, and to the Flag Officers, mentioning them by name, and the Captains, Officers, and Seamen of the victorious fleet, were voted.

Cauſe of the Late Order of Council.

The Duke of Bedford, after a long ſpeech, moved, "That a Select Committee, of fifteen Peers, be appointed to enquire into the cauſes for iſſuing the Order in Council of the 26th of February laſt.

Lord Grenville did not object to the appointment of a Committee, convinced, the more the matter was inveſtigated, the more it would be to the credit of the Bank; but he could not agree to its being an open Committee; therefore he moved to leave out the word *Special*, and inſert the word *Secret* in its ſtead.

The Duke of Bedford ſtrongly contended againſt this, upon the ground that, ſo far from its being likely to be ſatisfactory to the public, it would be conſidered as a mockery, and add to the alarm.

Lord Grenville's amendment was then put and agreed to; after which he moved that the Committee be appoint-

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ed by ballot.—Carried by a Majority of 39.

March 16. The Earl of Albemarle roſe to make his promiſed motion on the Naval Defence of Ireland. His Lordſhip entered into a copious detail of the naval operations, as well on the part of the enemy as the Britiſh fleets, reſpecting the attempt on Ireland, from the period of the French fleet quitting Breſt, until the time of Lord Bridport's return to Portſmouth; and, from the whole, he argued, that neglect and miſmanagement on the part of the Britiſh, were the cauſes why the enemy's fleet did not fall into our hands. He concluded by moving, "That this Houſe do reſolve itſelf into a Committee to inquire into the meaſures taken for the protection of Ireland by a naval force, on the late attempt of invaſion."

On the queſtion being put from the Woolſack,

Earl Spencer, in an argumentative ſpeech of conſiderable length, replete with nautical detail, ſucceſsfully replied to the Noble Earl. He reſted with confidence on the deciſion of the Houſe, conſcious that the whole of what had taken place proceeded from cauſes out of the reach of human controul. He ſtood acquitted to himſelf.—He could not command what depended on the weather and the elements.—Could any perſon be found who could combat and controul theſe irreſiſtible opponents, to him he would cheerfully reſign the management of the Britiſh Navy, and would rejoice at the circumſtance: for his part, he had made the beſt uſe of the means entruſted to his hands, and employed them in ſuch a manner as a ſenſe of duty, and the ſafety and honour of the country, had dictated.

Lord Hood oppoſed the motion, which he thought might be productive of much miſchief, without anſwering any good purpoſes. Inſtead of theſe kinds of diſputes, if all parties would cordially unite in ſupport of Government, he had no doubt but that our endeavours would be ſucceſsful, and that we ſhould obtain a ſafe and honourable peace.

Earl Fitzwilliam conſidered the inquiry as neceſſary, to ſatisfy the people of Ireland that the defence of their country was not a ſecondary conſideration, and that the ſecurity of England was not ſo much preferred to it, that their ſhores were left unprotected, when an attack from an enemy was reaſonably to be expected.

Lord Grenville replied, ſo far from the ſafety of Ireland having been neglected, it had been the object of particular attention.

Earl Carliſle, Marquis of Abercorn, Earl Moira, the Duke of Bedford, and the Marquis of Lanſdowne, ſupported the motion. After which the Houſe divided upon Lord Albemarle's motion.—Contents, 14; Proxy, 1; in all, 15—Non Contents, 74; Proxies, 20; in all, 94; Majority, 79.

March 21. *Earl Moira* roſe to bring forward a motion on the ſtate of Ireland. He ſet out with admitting the apparent delicacy of the queſtion, and with anticipating the various objections which might be urged againſt his propoſition; he allowed the propriety of the ſeparate and independent Legiſlatures of both kingdoms adhering to the conſtitutional bounds preſcribed to them in particular caſes, and was aware of the allowable jealouſy which, on ſuch occaſions, ſhould be entertained by either; but ſuch a line of reaſoning could not apply to the preſent occaſion. He contended that, when an urgent neceſſity aroſe, when circumſtances took place in which the general ſafety or welfare of both kingdoms were involved, it was proper, it was neceſſary, that either the one or the other ſhould boldly ſtep forward, and, with manly openneſs, avow its ſentiments in ſuch a manner as to evince to the public the purity of its motives, and that it was on great and obvious grounds of public utility alone that its interference was offered. His Lordſhip then moved, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, imploring his paternal and benevolent intervention to remedy the diſcontents which unhappily prevail in his Majeſty's kingdom of Ireland, and threaten ſeriouſly to affect the deareſt intereſts of the Britiſh Empire."

On the queſtion being put,

Lord Grenville roſe.—His Lordſhip began by regretting the abſence of his Noble and Learned Friend (the Chancellor,) from whoſe experience and abilities their Lordſhips would receive much aſſiſtance. He imagined that the Noble Earl who brought forward the motion might conceive he had very ſtrong grounds to proceed on, or he would not have urged their Lordſhips to entertain ſuch a very objectionable propoſition; a propoſition which would in effect go to violate the ſolemn contract made between the Legiſlators of Great Britain and Ireland, to tear aſunder the bonds of union

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union between the two countries, and to ſtrike at the very foundations of the Britiſh Empire. His Lordſhip deemed the propoſed call upon his Majeſty to be at leaſt highly ſuperfluous; there was no need of imploring his paternal intervention; the whole tenor of his conduct towards Ireland ſhewed there was no neceſſity for urging him. Reſpecting the ſubject of the ſeparation of the Legiſlative Powers of the two countries, and confirming the independence of that of Ireland, his Lordſhip went into an hiſtorical detail. The buſineſs was firſt taken up about 14 years ago, and he recited the different conceſſions which were made with this view, in the order in which they took place:—the renunciation of her claims on the part of Great Britain, the repeal of the 6th of George I. and the ſubſequent indulgences which were granted to the Iriſh in matters of Conſtitutional and commercial regulation; theſe were granted to that nation by the moſt ſolemn Acts of the Britiſh Parliament, and againſt all theſe, he muſt contend, the Noble Earl's propoſition directly militated. On this ground it was that he principally oppoſed it, and he would trouble their Lordſhips no farther than to ſay, he deemed it his duty to give the motion his decided negative.

Earl Fitzwilliam ſpoke in favour of the motion. He conſidered the preſent as a caſe of exigency affecting the deareſt intereſts of both countries, and in which no impropriety could obtain in the Legiſlature of the one addreſſing their common Sovereign to interpoſe and remedy thoſe grievances which ſo ſeriouſly threatened both.

The *Earl of Liverpool* expreſſed his decided diſapprobation of the motion. He conſidered the adoption of it as directly trenching upon the Legiſlative independence of Ireland, as it was clearly a matter of internal regulation.

The *Marquis of Lanſdowne* ſupported the Motion.

The Queſtion being called for, the Houſe divided on Lord Moira's motion. Contents, 20; Proxies, 1.—Non-Contents, 72; Proxies, 20. Majority againſt the motion, 71. Adjourned.

March 23. The *Earl of Oxford* roſe to make his promiſed motion for a Negociation for peace.—He prefaced it with a very ſhort Addreſs, in which he referred, in general terms, to what he alledged to be the diſtreſſed ſituation of the country, and the neceſſity that exiſted for a ſpeedy pacification, in order to ſave it.—He alſo cenſured the conduct of Miniſters with regard to the late Negociation for peace, and contended for their inſincerity on the occaſion; at the ſame time, he inſiſted on the ſincerity and earneſt wiſhes of the French Government to terminate the Negociation amicably.—He then moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, of conſiderable length, and embracing a variety of topics.—The leading features of the propoſition were to the following effect:—The ſituation of the country was ſet forth as embarraſſed in ſuch a manner, that the ſpeedy reſtoration of peace was eſſential to its preſervation and welfare. The general bad conduct of Miniſters was inſiſted on, and particularly in the affair of the late negociation for peace, in which their inſincerity was obvious. At the ſame time, the good-wiſhes of the French Directory for peace were no leſs evident; and theſe points were illuſtrated by copious quotations. The propoſed Addreſs then referred to Conſtitutional topics, and urged the propriety of reſtoring to Engliſhmen the ancient and free Conſtitution of their country, as the beſt means of inſuring permanent proſperity. Above all, the neceſſity of peace was inſiſted on, and his Majeſty was implored to order ſteps to be taken towards accelerating theſe deſirable ends, &c.

On the queſtion being put,

Lord Grenville obſerved, that it was totally unneceſſary to reply in any detail to the very extraordinary ſtring of propoſitions their Lordſhips had juſt heard. With reſpect to the prominent feature in the motion—that which reſpected the Negociation for peace, it was a ſubject which the Houſe had recently diſcuſſed, and ſolemnly decided. In this view he would move, that the Addreſs of their Lordſhips on that occaſion, namely, of the 30th of December laſt, be read: this, he obſerved, contained every neceſſary argument againſt that part of the motion; and it would be ſeen, that, ſo far from the Negociation being terminated by this country, it was inſolently and abruptly broken off by the Government of France.

The Addreſs abovementioned was accordingly read by the Clerk; on which

The *Duke of Norfolk* roſe.—He obſerved, that the circumſtance of their Lordſhips having come to ſuch a deciſion, even allowing it to have been unanimous and juſt, was certainly no reaſon why they ſhould not conſider and deliberate upon the ſubject again when occaſion

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caſion required. He contended, that the inſincerity of Miniſters was apparent; and he had no hope of an adequate peace, until the negociation of it was entruſted to abler and wiſer perſons. He reprobated the idea of making the ceſſion of Belgium by France a *ſine qua non* in the Negociation: if that was inſiſted upon, we never ſhould have peace.

The *Earl of Morton* ſaid, he deemed it incumbent on him to reſiſt the motion, with a view to the conſiſtency and dignity of the proceedings of the Houſe, and preſſed the Houſe to recollect, that the French had not only broken off the Negociation for peace, but originally commenced the war—we were not the aggreſſors.

The *Marquis of Lanſdowne* ſaid, he certainly would ſupport the motion. A late deciſion of the Houſe on the ſubject was no ground that they ſhould not take it up again; and it would hardly be denied him, that the preſent alarming ſtate of the country did render ſuch diſcuſſion neceſſary. His Lordſhip generally cenſured the conduct of Miniſters with reſpect to the late Negociation, and concluded with aſſerting, that the ſituation of this country was as well known in France as it was in England.

The *Earl of Guildford* ſaid, he would ſupport the motion, as he would every other propoſition that had a tendency to the re-eſtabliſhment of peace.

Earl Spencer thought the adoption of the motion, inſtead of accelerating peace, would retard it. It would, in effect, be holding out to France and to Europe, that we were willing to make peace upon any terms.

The *Earl of Carliſle* was decidedly againſt the motion. He was ſurpriſed to hear the ſincerity of Miniſters in their wiſhes for peace doubted. He ſaw no poſſible reaſon why they ſhould be otherwiſe.

Lord Grenville entered into a very able and ſpirited reply, and ſucceſsfully refuted the various arguments which had been urged in favour of the motion; after which the queſtion was called for, and the Houſe divided—For the motion, 16; Proxy, 1.—Againſt it, 52; Proxies 19.—Majority, 54.

March 24. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Marine Mutiny Bill, the Land Tax Commiſſioners Bill, together with ten private Bills.

The different Bills on the Table were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, and their Lordſhips adjourned till Monday.

House of Commons.

Landing of the French in Wales.

Feb. 27. A Member roſe to call the attention of the Houſe to the late attempt of the French upon Wales. He ſaid, that he ſaw ſomething exceedingly portentous in the manner in which the Enemy had effected a deſcent upon the coaſt of Wales with 1400 men with arms, but without tents or field-pieces. It was a matter very extraordinary, that ſuch a number of men ſhould land, form themſelves into a body upon a hill; and, without ſhewing any diſpoſition to oppoſe the people, or the force that had marched againſt them, ſurrender themſelves at diſcretion. Fourteen hundred men, with arms in their hands, could unqueſtionably have done ſomething; but from their conduct, it appeared clear to him that they had been landed for no other purpoſe than that of being made priſoners. Under this conſideration, he could not help ſounding an alarm to the country; and, as he did not know how to act upon the occaſion, he begged to be informed what meaſure was moſt proper to be adopted upon the occaſion, and what Motion it would be right for him to propoſe to the Houſe.

The Speaker informed him, that it remained for him to propoſe ſome Motion to the Houſe, in the form of an Addreſs to his Majeſty, or in any other manner that his diſcretion might ſuggeſt.

He then moved an humble Addreſs, but no perſon ſeconded it, and the Motion fell to the ground.

His Majeſty's Meſſage.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a Meſſage from the King.

Mr Pitt obſerved, that he did not conſider it neceſſary, at this time, to propoſe any ſpecific meaſure. He ſhould content himſelf merely with moving, That his Majeſty's Meſſage be taken into conſideration to-morrow. He conceived it, however, to be his duty to ſtate, that, in addition to the Motion for an Addreſs on the Royal communication, it would be neceſſary to proceed to the appointment of a Committee, to examine the general ſtate of the affairs of the Bank of England. He was confident that it would appear, from a very ſhort examination of the ſtate of the Bank, that not a doubt could be entertained of its ſolidity and reſponſibility being equal to that of any former period; that, not only was the Bank equal to anſwer the utmoſt extent of the demands againſt it, but that there

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was an abundance far beyond any demand that could be made; yet he was ſatisfied that every Member would agree with him, that, under the preſent circumſtances, it would be highly expedient to declare by law, that the *outſtanding engagements of the Bank of England ſhould be conſidered as ſecured by the National faith of the Country*; and that an Act ſhould be paſſed, declaring that to be the law which already was the practice, viz. that their Notes ſhould be received in every branch of public payment. This meaſure, he was ſatisfied, would, in addition to the proof which an inveſtigation of the affairs of the Bank would give of the ſolidity of their reſources, neceſſarily operate as a confirmation of their ability to anſwer every demand. He did not think it his duty to expatiate farther at preſent. It was enough that he had apprized the Houſe of his intention to propoſe thoſe meaſures which ſeemed to him to require the moſt urgent attention. He truſted the Houſe would be induced to enforce, by a law, the reſtriction which had been recommended to the Bank not to make payments in caſh, except in ſuch caſes as might be thought neceſſary to permit. Having explained the nature and tendency of the meaſures, he concluded by moving. That the Meſſage be taken into conſideration to-morrow.

Mr Fox wiſhed the Right Hon. Gentleman to inform the Houſe to what extent he really meant to carry the principles of conſtituting the Notes of the Bank good and lawful tenders. To give to ſuch a principle an unlimited operation would, he had no heſitation to ſay, produce conſequences the moſt ruinous and miſchievous. The ſource whence originated the neceſſity of this meaſure was eaſily to be found in the enormity of our National Debt, which was now become ſo intolerable a burthen, that it was neceſſary to alter the laws of the Country to enable us at all to bear the immenſe weight of it. An incident ſo extraordinary and ſo novel as that ariſing out of the preſent ſituation of affairs demanded the utmoſt attention; and he hoped, that in diſcuſſing it the ruinous ſyſtem and the iniquitous practices that had reduced us to our preſent deplorable condition would be duly weighed, and impartially decided upon. He did not mean to enter into the particulars of the queſtion until it came fairly before the Houſe to-morrow; but deeming the propoſition of the Hon. Gentleman to be of the greateſt importance, he hoped that a Committee would be appointed to enquire into the whole of the circumſtances which had combined to render the adoption of ſo extraordinary a meaſure of urgent neceſſity to the exiſtence of the public credit of Great Britain.

Mr Alderman Combe then aſked, whether Notes were to be rendered legal tenders in mercantile or other tranſactions between individuals.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that he had already given notice of every thing that he was then at liberty to ſtate. Whatever ſhould be deemed practicable, it was certainly his intention to make legal.

Mr Sheridan ſaid the ſtoppage of payment of the Bank, whether a meaſure of neceſſity or not, was entirely an expedient of the Miniſter's, and the Directors had been called upon to obey an order to that effect. A proceeding ſo alarming demanded immediate attention, and he did expect that ſome plan would have been immediately brought forward to ſanction ſo extraordinary a meaſure. The Right Hon. Gentleman had ſtated, that the moſt ſalutary effects had already been derived from it, and that one of the advantages obtained by it was a conſiderable riſe this day in the price of ſtocks; a ſpecies of reaſoning which he conceived as too abſurd to be entertained for a moment. He rejoiced to hear that the affairs of the Bank were in a ſafe condition; he had little doubt of the fact, and he was moreover convinced that the neceſſity of making its Notes legal payment would never have exiſted, if the Bank had not been ſo long identified with the Government. It did not require to be explained what the cauſe of the preſent alarming ſituation of the Country was owing to. We all knew that the ſhip had ſprung a moſt dangerous *leak*; but it remained to be hereafter determined what was to become of the *Pilot*! After all the profeſſions which we had heard from him of the flouriſhing ſtate of our finances, and after the repeated boaſts made by him of the impoſſibility of their ever being injured, what faith can be placed in his declarations, or what reliance is to be placed on his judgment?—Mr Sheridan concluded by handing the following Motion to the Chair:

"That no farther exportation of ſpecie or coin to the Emperor, or any other foreign Prince, ſhall take place until the ſenſe of Parliament, upon a full review of the preſent exigencies, ſhall be aſcertained."

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Mr Nichol ſeconded the Motion in a ſhort but very warm ſpeech, and was very ſevere on Mr Pitt in his obſervations upon his former boaſtings of *confiding majorities*, who he thought would ſoon have reaſon to repent of their ſervile confidence.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* expreſſed himſelf not ſo much aſtoniſhed at the Motion which had been made, as he was at the conduct of the Learned Gentleman who had ſeconded it. If a Motion of the preſent nature ſhould be carried before we aſcertained that there was no probability of a favourable change, it would be declaring to the enemy that we were determined to abandon the Emperor; a circumſtance which would not fail to produce the moſt miſchievous and dangerous conſequences, as well to Great Britain as to her Ally. Under theſe conſiderations he ſhould move the Order of the Day.

Mr Fox ſaid a ſcarcity of Caſh had been experienced at former periods, and particularly in the year 1793; yet at that period the Bank of England had experienced no difficulty. From what then could this difference ariſe, but from the immenſe exports which had been made to the Continent? Why then were the Houſe to confide that the Miniſter would not do that which he had already done? The whole of the buſineſs muſt be brought before the public eye. That Houſe would betray their duty to their conſtituents if they did not act as conſidering the buſineſs in this point of view. They would, by any other conduct, make themſelves acceſſaries to all the conſequences, or, in other words, to the certain ruin of the Country.

Mr Dundas complained of a want of candour on the oppoſite ſide of the Houſe.

Sir W. Milner ſaid, at a moment when the Bank of England had ſtopped payment, and when almoſt every other Bank in the Country had violated the implied conditions entered into with their creditors, it would be abſurd to liſten any longer to the aſſertions of Miniſters: it became that Houſe to ſee with their own eyes how the public money had been, and was to be expended.

The Houſe then divided on Mr Pitt's Motion for the Order of the Day,

Ayes	240
Noes	70

Poor Bill.

The Report of the Bill for the better Regulation of the Poor being brought up,

Mr Pitt moved, that the further conſideration of the Report be deferred to Thurſday ſe'nnight.

Mr Whitbread ſaid, that if the ſchedules were to be circulated through the Country as the Bill had been, and as it was his opinion they ſhould be, there was no hope that the Bill could paſs in the preſent Seſſion. The Bill was of a different nature, full of complex, and, in his judgment, of impracticable machinery.

Mr Pitt ſaid, that there was nothing in the Bill which was not neceſſary to the ſyſtem which he had laid before the Houſe.

Mr Sheridan gave it as his decided opinion, that this Bill would not paſs, and that it ſtill would be met by the phraſe of "new and unforeſeen occurrences." It was a libel on the rich as well as the poor. It libelled the benevolence of the one and the induſtry of the other. He repeated his wiſh that its principle ſhould be brought into diſcuſſion.

Mr Pitt wiſhed, undoubtedly, that it could be reduced to a leſs complicated ſhape, but had no objection to ſet apart a day for its diſcuſſion.

Mr Vanſittart was of opinion that the Bill ſhould give way to the preſſure of public buſineſs, and that the blanks being filled up, it may be meliorated by the conſideration of Gentlemen in the enſuing ſummer.

Mr Jolliffe ſaid, that it was neceſſary for Members to underſtand the intent and meaning of the Bill. For this purpoſe one day, at leaſt, may be devoted in the month of April.

Sir W. Geary was of opinion that the Bill ſhould be poſtponed to another Seſſion.

The Report was ordered to be received on Thurſday ſe'nnight.

Feb. 28. On the motion of Mr Pitt, ſeconded by Mr Dundas, an Addreſs of Thanks was voted to his Majeſty for the communication in the Meſſage of yeſterday.

Mr Pitt then roſe; and after juſtifying the Order of Council from the neceſſity of the caſe, when ſuch immenſe drafts were unneceſſarily made upon the Bank for ſpecie, and expreſſing his confidence that that order would perfectly ſatisfy all reaſonable perſons of the ſolvency of the Bank; yet to put it beyond a doubt, and to relieve ſuſpicious minds from the leaſt apprehenſions, he thought it neceſſary to move, That a Committee of that Houſe be appointed to enquire into the quantum of the outſtanding

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Notes of the Bank, and the funds they had to pay them; and he entertained no doubt but the refult would prove not merely the folvency, but the flourifhing ftate of that great Company. He underftood it would be urged, that the enquiry fhould travel farther back, and go into the *caufes* which had produced the neceffity of the prefent meafures—but this he thought at the prefent period would not be a politic meafure; and he concluded by moving, "That a Secret Committee be appointed to afcertain the amount of the outftanding engagements of the Bank," &c.

Mr Fox declaimed againft the Order of Council as unconftitutional, and againft the Minifter who had advifed it, and who had brought us into a fituation fo unparalleled and calamitous. The proclamation, he faid, gave a ftab to the vitals of public credit. He was *nervous* when he read it. "What," obferved he, "is the fenfe of it? It is to declare, though you have folemnly and repeatedly promifed to keep your faith with the public creditor, though in all the difficulties, in all the emergencies of the country, you have hitherto avoided, wifely avoided, laying any kind of tax upon the dividends due; though you have done all thefe acts, yet, that the circumftances of the country are fuch, *now*, that you have looked to the great depofitory of cafh, have taken that cafh, and have thereby defrauded the public creditor. Look at all your Acts of Parliament. Do they fay, that you fhall receive the money due to you at ftated periods of the year, in notes of the Bank of England? No; they fay that you fhall receive it in the coin of the kingdom. Should Bank-notes be at one per cent. difcount, will not that be, to all intents and purpofes, taxing the dividends? But it may be faid, that emergencies may be neceffary to break through all rules. Neceffity certainly is a plea to which no anfwer can be given; but the neceffity ought to be abfolute and irrevocable; it ought, too, to be ftrictly defined. I fhould have thought, that when the Minifter had been compelled by emergency to adopt a cafe of this nature, he would have eftemed it to be his duty to have explained the grounds of that emergency.

He then argued, that the enquiry ought to go into the *caufes* that had led to the prefent meafure—that the public required a full, fair, and ample explanation, and that the refearches made fhould be of the utmoft publicity and extent, and not kept within the narrow limits propofed, or confined to a Secret Committee.

Sir John Sinclair, Mr Hobhoufe, Lord Wycombe, Mr Huffey, Mr Wilberforce Bird, Mr Smith, and feveral other Members argued on the fame fide; and Mr Dundas, Mr Thornton, &c. fupported the motion of Mr Pitt.

Mr Sheridan, after recapitulating the arguments of the feveral fpeakers againft the motion, concluded by propofing an Amendment to the original motion—"That after the word "Houfe" fhould be inferted thefe words, viz.—"and alfo to enquire into the caufes which have produced the Order of Council of the 26th inftant, together with their opinions thereon; and to confider of the propriety of continuing the faid order in force for a limited time."

This produced fome further debate, and at twelve o'clock the Houfe divided.

For Mr Sheridan's Amendment,	86
Againft it, - - -	244
Majority,	158

[*Mr Pitt* was oftener than ufual upon his legs during this debate, and the great point in difpute was, whether the enquiry propofed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer fhould be extended to the *caufes* which produced the neceffity of the Order in Council, or fhould be confined, in the prefent inftance, merely to the *ftability of the Bank* ultimately to anfwer every demand upon them—Mr Pitt and the other Miniflers contended, that the occafion called for immediate decifion upon the latter fubject; while the queftion of the *caufes* of the neceffity involved many circumftances which would require more time than public credit, in the prefent crifis, would allow to be fpent in uncertainty. Mr Fox and the Gentlemen in oppofition urged, that a *fair, full*, and *open* enquiry was abfolutely requifite, in order to calm the minds of the people, and to re eftablifh public credit: they infifted that the connection of Government with the Bank was not for the advantage of the latter, and that great part, if not the whole, of the prefent embarraffments, had originated in the conduct of Miniflers. However, both parties admitted the perfect folvency of the Bank to be a fact beyond difpute.]

Accommodation Notes.

March 1. *Mr Wilberforce Bird* ftated the great inconvenience that arofe to manufacturers not having the means of paying their workmen on a Saturday, in con-

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ſequence of the ſcarcity of ſpecie. The giving currency to the paper of the Bank of England, and the Banks in Weſtminſter and the Borough of Southwark, would be of little avail in the remote parts of the kingdom, where the tradeſmen and labourers could not have half the confidence in a Guinea Bank Note iſſued from Charing Croſs or the Strand, than they would if iſſued by a man of known opulence and reſpectability in their own neighbourhood. He concluded by moving "for leave to bring in a Bill to ſuſpend the Act for a time limited, which prohibited manufacturers and bankers from iſſuing ſmall notes in payment, as far as related to manufacturers and bankers not reſiding in London, Weſtminſter, and the Borough of Southwark."—Agreed to.

The Houſe then reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Bill for permitting the Bank of England to iſſue notes under the value of five pounds; the report was immediately brought up, read a firſt and ſecond time, and agreed to.—Upon the queſtion being put and carried that the Bill be engroſſed,

Mr Pitt obſerved, that the ſtate of the public intereſt required that the Bill ſhould be read a third time on that night, yet he had no objection that ſome more time ſhould be given for its conſideration. —Bill ordered to be engroſſed.

Mr Fox then moved, "That a Committee be appointed to enquire into the Cauſes of the Order of Council."

After ſome little more debate the Houſe dividing, there appeared for Mr Fox's motion 67; againſt it 161.

Mr Sheridan afterwards moved, 'that Mr Fox's name be added to the Secret Committee,' which was negatived by a majority of 91. Adjourned.

March 2. *Mr Wilberforce Bird* brought up his Bill for ſuſpending the reſtrictions of two Acts, the one of the 15th, and the other of the 17th, of his preſent Majeſty, and permitting the iſſue of ſmall notes.—The Bill was read a firſt time; and on the queſtion for the ſecond reading,

Mr Sheridan aſked if the iſſue of thoſe notes was limited to Bankers only?

Mr Bird ſaid, the operation of the Bill was general, and would extend to merchants, &c.

After ſome obſervations from Mr Sheridan and Alderman Luſhington, on the danger of an unlimited iſſue of ſmall notes.

Mr Bird moved, that the Houſe do now reſolve itſelf into a Committee; which being agreed to, the report was received, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time to-morrow, if then engroſſed.

March 3. On the order of the day for the third reading of the Bill for allowing Traders and others to iſſue ſmall Notes, after ſome converſation as to the mode of enforcing payment of thoſe notes, in which Mr Pitt alluded to the probability of a new Copper Coinage, the Bill was read a third time.

A clauſe was brought up by way of rider, ſubjecting the Iſſuer of a Note, on non-payment, to a penalty of twenty ſhillings, with debt and coſts; and alſo, on refuſing to comply, to authoriſe Juſtices of the Peace to iſſue a warrant of diſtreſs on the party's effects.

The Thanks of the Houſe were voted to Sir John Jervis, alſo to Vice-Admirals Thompſon and Parker, Rear-Admiral Nelſon, and to the Captains, Officers, Seamen and Marines, on board his Majeſty's fleet, for the brilliant and ſplendid victory gained over the Spaniſh fleet on the 14th of February.

Mr Whitbread roſe, in purſuance of his notice, to move for a Committee of Enquiry into the meaſures adopted by Government reſpecting the late deſcent attempted by the enemy on the Coaſt of Ireland; which was got rid of after a long debate, by Mr Dundas's moving the previous queſtion; there appearing for the previous queſtion 209.—Againſt it 62.—Majority 147.

The Chairman of the Committee to enquire into the concerns of the Bank of England reported, that they had entered into a full examination of the engagements of the Bank, and of its funds for diſcharging the ſame—that they had found the outſtanding engagements, on the 25th of February laſt, to amount to the ſum of 13,770,390l. and that the funds and ſecurity applicable to the payment of the ſame amounted to 17,597,280l. leaving a balance of nearly FOUR MILLIONS, excluſive of a debt due from the Government of the country to the Bank of 11,686,800l. (upon which an intereſt of three per cent. was annually paid;) ſo that they had left, after the diſcharge of all demands upon them, nearly *Fifteen Millions* ſterling.

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THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *MAY* 1797.

LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 28.

Copy of a letter from Commodore Nelson, to Admiral Sir John Jervis, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, dated December 20. 1796.

LAST night at ten o'clock I saw two Spanish frigates, and directed Capt. Cockburne, in the Minerve, to attack the ship which carried a poop-light; the Blanche bore down to attack the other. I have not yet received from Capt. Preston an account of his action, but as I saw the Blanche this morning to windward with every sail set, I presume she had not suffered much damage.

Captain Cockburne brought his ship to close action at twenty minutes before eleven, which continued without intermission till half past one, when La Sabina of forty guns, twenty-eight eighteen pounders on her main-deck, two hundred and eighty-six men, Capt. Don. Jacoba Stuart, having lost her mizen-mast, (as she did after the action) main and fore-mast, one hundred and sixty-four men killed and wounded, struck her colours.

You are, Sir, so thoroughly acquainted with the merits of Capt. Cockburne, that it is needless for me to express them; but the discipline of the Minerve does the highest credit to her Captain and Lieutenants, and I wish fully to express the sense I entertain of their judgment and gallantry: Lieutenant Culverhouse, the First Lieutenant, is an old officer of very distinguished merit; Lieutenants Hardy, Gage, and Noble, deserve every praise which gallantry and zeal justly entitle them to, as do every other officer and man in the ship. You will observe, Sir, I am sure, with regret, amongst the wounded, Lieutenant James Noble, who quitted the Captain to serve with me, and whose merits and repeated wounds, received in fighting the enemies of our country, entitle him to every reward which a grateful nation can bestow.—The Minerve's opponent being commanded by a gallant officer, was well defended, which has caused her list of killed and wounded to be great, as also her masts, sails, and rigging to be much damaged. I have the honour to be, &c.

Horatio Nelson.

Killed—Seven.
Wounded—Thirty-four.
Missing.—Four, supposed to be in the prize.
Officers Wounded—Lieut. J. Noble, Mr Merryweather, boatswain.

Petty Officers killed and wounded.

Killed—One midshipman.
Wounded—Captain's clerk, and serjeant of the 11th regiment, serving as marines.
Damages—All her masts shot through, and furniture much cut.

(Signed) *Horatio Nelson.*

Copy of a letter from Commodore Nelson to Admiral Sir John Jervis, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships in the Mediterranean, dated Dec. 20. 1796. seven P. M.

In addition to my letter of this morning, I have to acquaint you, that Lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy, with a proper number of men, being put in charge of the Sabina, and she taken in tow, at four A. M. a frigate was seen coming up, which, by her signals, was known to be Spanish: At half past four she came to action with the Minerve, who cast off the prize, and Lieut. Culverhouse was directed to stand to the southward; after a trial of strength of more than half an hour she wore and hauled off, or I am confident she would have shared the fate of her companion. At this time three other ships were seen standing for the Minerve; hope was alive, that they were only frigates, and also that the Blanche was one of them; but when the day dawned, it was mortifying to see they were two Spanish ships of the line and two frigates, and the Blanche far to windward. In this situation, the enemy frequently within shot, by

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by bringing up the breeze, it required all the skill of Capt. Cockburne, which he eminently displayed, to get off with a crippled ship. And here I must also do justice to Lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy, and express my tribute of praise in their management of the prize; a frigate repeatedly fired into her without effect, and at last the Spanish Admiral quitted the pursuit of the Minerve for that of La Sabina, who was steering a different course, evidently with the attention of attracting the notice of the Admiral, as English colours were hoisted over the Spanish. The Sabina's main and fore mast fell overboard before she surrendered. This is, Sir, an unpleasant tale; but the merits of every officer and man in the Minerve and her prize were eminently conspicuous through the whole of this arduous day. The enemy quitted the pursuit of the Minerve at dark.

Killed—None. Wounded—Ten

Officer wounded, Mr Hinton, gunner.

Mainmast much damaged. Sails and rigging much cut.

(Signed) *Horatio Nelson.*

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 28.

Copy of a letter from Commodore Nelson, to Mr Nepean, dated on board the Minerve, at Porto Ferrajo, Dec. 29. 1796.

SIR,

Herewith I send you Capt. Preston's letter to me, of his action on the 19th of December, at night, and I have the honour to be, Sir,

your most obedient servant,

(Signed) *Horatio Nelson.*

SIR, *Blanche, at sea, Dec.* 20. 1796.

I have to acquaint you, that last night, after having hailed the Minerve, immediately as her hauling her wind across me to attack the larger ship would permit the Blanche to wear, I bore up, and in three or four minutes after the Minerve's first broadside brought the frigate to leeward to close action, the two ships just clear of each other; the enemy made but a trifling resistance, and eight or nine broadsides completely silenced her, when they called for quarter, and their colours were hauled down. I am sorry to add, that the very near approach of three fresh ships (two of which we discovered nearly within gun-shot before we went into action) rendered my taking possession of her impracticable, when I wore to join the Minerve; but finding the ships did not then close with the frigate I had left much damaged in her sails and rigging, I again stood after her, but she had by this time got her fore-sail, fore-top-sail, and for-top-gallant sail set, and she only outsailed the Blanche before the wind, but was joined by another ship standing from the land. Nothing could exceed the steadiness and good conduct of the First Lieutenant, Mr Cowan, the whole of the officers and ship's company I have the honour to command; and I have great pleasure in informing you not one person was hurt, or the rigging the least damaged.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *D'Arcy Preston.*

P. S. I beg leave to add how much obliged I am to Capt. Maitland, who is on board a passenger to join his ship, for his very great assistance on the quarter-deck during the action. D. P.

Commodore Nelson, &c.

Downing-Street, Feb. 28.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Robert Craufurd, Esq. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Head-quarters of the Austrian Army, Manheim, Feb. 7, 1797.

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that in consequence of a capitulation concluded on the 2d inst. between Lieutenant-General the Prince of Fustemberg and the French General commanding the works of the Tete-de-Pont of Huningen, and of the island called the Shusterinsel, the said works and island have been evacuated by the enemy and taken possession of by the troops of his Imperial Majesty.

The French had bestowed very considerable labour on this post during the time that the armies were advanced into Germany. The Tete-de Point itself was supported and outflanked by the extensive horn-work on the Shuster island, as were both by the fire of the fortress of Huningen, as well as of several temporary batteries on the left bank of the Rhine. But a considerable quantity of heavy artillery having been sent to the Upper Brisgaw immediately after the reduction of Kehl, the attack, after his arrival, was carried on with effect, and by its successful termination the right bank of the Upper Rhine has been completely cleared of the enemy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Robert Craufurd.*

Admiralty

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Admiralty-Office, March 3.

Robert Calder, Eſq. Firſt Captain to Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. arrived this morning with diſpatches from him to Mr Nepean, of which the following are copies:

Victory, in Lagos Bay, February 16, 1797.

SIR,

The hopes of falling in with the Spaniſh fleet expreſſed in my letter to you of the 13th inſtant, were confirmed that night, by our diſtinctly hearing the report of their ſignal guns, and by intelligence received from Capt. Foote, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Niger, who had, with equal judgment and perſeverance, kept company with them for ſeveral days, on my preſcribed rendezvous, (which, from the ſtrong South-Eaſt winds, I had never been able to reach) and that they were not more than the diſtance of three or four leagues from us. I anxiouſly awaited the dawn of day, when, being on the ſtarboard tack, Cape St. Vincent bearing Eaſt by North eight leagues, I had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing a number of ſhips extending from South-Weſt to South, the wind then at Weſt and by South. At forty-nine minutes paſt ten, the weather being extremely hazy, La Bonne Citoyenne made the ſignal that the ſhips ſeen were of the line, Twenty-five in number. His Majeſty's ſquadron under my command, conſiſting of Fifteen ſhips of the line, viz. Victory, Britannia, Barfleur, Prince George, Blenheim, Namur, Captain, Goliath, Excellent, Orion, Coloſſus, Egmont, Culloden, Irreſiſtible, Diadem, happily formed in the moſt compact order of ſailing, in two lines. By carrying a preſs of ſail I was fortunate in getting in with the enemy's fleet at half paſt eleven o'clock, before it had time to connect, and form a regular order of battle. Such a moment was not to be loſt; and, confident in the ſkill, valour and diſcipline of the Officers and Men I had the happineſs to command, and judging that the honour of his Majeſty's arms and the circumſtances of the war in theſe ſeas required a conſiderable degree of enterprize, I felt myſelf juſtified in departing from the regular ſyſtem, and paſſing through their fleet, in a line formed with the utmoſt celerity, tacked, and thereby ſeparated one-third from the main body, after a partial cannonade, which prevented their rejunction till the evening; and by the very great exertions of the ſhips which had the good fortune to arrive up with the enemy on the larboard tack, the ſhips Salvador del Mundo, 112 guns; San Joſeph, 112; San Nicolas, 80; and San Yſidro of 74, were captured, and the action ceaſed about five o'clock in the evening.

I incloſe the moſt correct liſt I have been able to obtain of the Spaniſh Fleet oppoſed to me, amounting to Twenty-ſeven ſail of the line, and an account of the killed and wounded in his Majeſty's ſhips, as well as in thoſe taken from the enemy. The moment the latter (almoſt totally diſmaſted) and his Majeſty's ſhips the Captain and Culloden, are in a ſtate to put to ſea, I ſhall avail myſelf of the firſt favourable wind to proceed off Cape St Vincent in my way to Liſbon.

Capt. Calder, whoſe able aſſiſtance has greatly contributed to the public ſervice during my command, is the bearer of this, and will more particularly deſcribe to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty the movements of the ſquadron on the 14th, and the preſent ſtate of it.

I am, Sir, &c. *J. Jervis.*

Liſt of the Spaniſh Fleet, oppoſed to the Britiſh the 14th February 1797.

	Guns.
Santiſſima Trinidad	130
Mexicana	112
Principe de Aſturias	112
Concepcion	112
Conde de Regla	112
Salvador de Mundo, taken	112
San Joſef, taken	112
San Nicolas, taken	84
Oriente	74
Glorioſo	74
Atlante	74
Conqueſtador	74
Soberano	74
Firme	74
Pelavo	74
San Genaro	74
San Ildephonſo	74
San Juan Nepomuceno	74
San Franciſco de Paula	74
San Iſidro, taken	74
San Antonio	74
San Pablo	74
San Firmin	74
Neptuna	74
Bahama	74
Name unknown	74
Name unknown	74

J. Jervis.

Liſt of the killed and wounded in the Squadron under the command of Adm. Sir J. Jervis in the action with the Spaniſh Fleet the 14th of Feb. 1797.

Victory,—Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B.
Firſt Captain Robert Calder,

Second

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Second Captain George Grey,
1 seaman killed, 2 seamen and 3 marines wounded—total killed and wounded, 6.

Britannia,—Vice-Admiral Thompson,
Capt. T. Foley,
1 seaman wounded.

Barfleur,—Vice-Admiral Waldegrave,—
Capt. Dacres,
7 seamen wounded.

Prince George,—Rear-Admiral Parker,
Captain J. Irwin,
7 seamen and 1 marine killed, 7 seamen wounded.
Total killed and wounded, 15.

Blenheim,—Capt. T. Frederick,
10 seamen and 2 soldiers killed; 2 officers, 40 seamen, and 7 soldiers wounded—Total killed and wounded, 61.

Namur,—Capt. J. Whitshed,
2 seamen killed; five seamen wounded—Total killed and wounded, 7.

Captain,—Commodore Nelson,—
Capt. Miller,
1 officer, 20 seamen, and 3 soldiers killed; 2 officers, 50 seamen, and 4 soldiers wounded.——Total killed and wounded, 80.

Goliath,—Capt. Sir C. H. Knowles,
4 seamen and 4 marines wounded,—Total, 8.

Excellent,—Capt. Collingwood,
1 officer, 8 seamen, and 2 marines killed; 10 seamen, and 2 marines wounded.—Total killed and wounded 23.

Orion,—Capt. Sir James Saumarez,
7 seamen and 2 marines wounded.—Total 9.

Colossus,—Captain Murray,
4 seamen and 1 marine wounded—Total 5.

Egmont,—Captain Sutton, none killed or wounded.

Culloden,—Capt. Troubridge,
1 officer, 7 seamen, and 2 marines killed; 39 seamen and 8 marines wounded—Total killed and wounded, 57.

Irresistible,—Captain George Martin,
4 seamen and 1 marine killed; 1 officer, 12 seamen, and 1 marine wounded—Total killed and wounded, 19.

Diadem,—Captain Towry,
1 seamen and 1 marine wounded—Total, 2.

Total, 3 officers, 59 seamen, 6 marines, and 5 soldiers, killed; 5 officers, 189 seamen, 21 marines, and 12 soldiers, wounded.

Total killed and wounded, 300.

Officers killed and Wounded.

Blenheim, Mr Edward Libby, acting lieutenant wounded; Mr Peacock, Boatswain, wounded; Mr Joseph Wixon, Master's Mate, wounded—since dead.—*Captain*, Major William Norris, Marines, killed; Mr Jas. Godench, Midshipman, killed; Commodore Nelson, bruised, but not obliged to quit the deck; Mr Carrington, Boatswain, wounded in boarding the San Nicolas; Mr Thomas Lund, Midshipman, wounded.—*Excellent*, Mr Peter Pesters, Boatswain, killed; Mr Edward Augustus Down, Master's Mate, wounded.—*Orion*, Mr Thomas Mansel, Midshipman, wounded.—*Culloden*, Mr G. A. Livingstone, Lieutenant of Marines, killed.—*Irresistible*, Serjeant Watson, Marines, killed; Mr Andrew Thompson, Lieutenant, wounded; Mr Hugh Mackinnon, Master's Mate, wounded; Mr William Balfour, Midshipman, wounded.

J. Jervis.

List of the killed and wounded on board the Spanish Ships, taken by the Squadron under the command of Adm. Sir John Jervis, K. B. on the 14th of Feb. 1797.

San Ysidro, 4 officers and 25 artillerists, seamen and soldiers, killed; 8 officers 55 seamen, wounded.

Salvador del Mundo, 5 officers, and 37 artillerists, seamen and soldiers, killed; 3 officers, and 121 seamen, wounded.

San Nicolas, 4 officers, and 140 artillerists, seamen, and soldiers, killed; 8 officers, and 51 seamen, wounded.

San Josef, 2 officers, and 44 artillerists, seamen, and soldiers, killed; 5 officers, and 91 seamen, wounded.

Total killed, - -	261
Total wounded, -	342
Total	603

Note—Among the killed is the General Don Francisco Xavier Winthuysen, Chef D'Escadre.

SIR, *Victory, in Lagos Bay, Feb. 16.*

I inclose a letter received from Capt. Marsh, of his Majesty's Sloop the King's Fisher, whose services off Oporto merit my highest approbation. I am, &c.

Evan Nepean, Esq. *J. Jervis.*

SIR, *King's Fisher, off Oporto, Jan. 28.*

I beg to acquaint you, that on the 23d inst. I fell in with two Spanish privateers; one of which, a lugger, mounting one carriage gun, and manned with 38 men, I captured, and drove the other on shore, between Villa Conde and Vianna; the latter was a schooner, and, I understand from the prisoners, mounted 12 carriage guns, and was manned with between 60 and

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and 76 men: Those vessels had, for some time past, infested this coast, and had captured several English Merchant vessels. I have the honour to be, &c.

Sir John Jervis, K. B. *Edw. Marsh. Admiral of the Blue.*

From the London Gazette, March 4.

Admiralty-Office, March 4.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Yorke, commander of his Majesty's Ship Stag, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead the 2d of March 1797.

SIR,

I beg you will inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty with the arrival of his Majesty's ship Stag, under my command, at this port, and of her having captured, near Scilly, the French privateers, L'Approcate brig, of 14 guns and 65 men, and L'Hirondelle cutter, of 6 guns and 45 men, the latter of which was destroyed. I am, Sir, &c.

Jos. Syd. Yorke.

From the London Gazette, March 11.

Admiralty-Office, March 11, 1797.

Copy of a letter from Lieut. Henry Festing, commanding his Majesty's cutter the Nimble, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Yarmouth Road, Isle of Wight, March 8. 1797.

SIR,

Be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from Dartmouth the 6th inst. with a convoy for the Downs.

Yesterday morning, about 7 o'clock, off St Alban's Head, I captured a French privateer cutter, called L'Impromptu, Citizen L'Eccuyer, commander, with 4 swivels, plenty of small arms, cutlasses, &c. and thirty-one men; sailed from Cherbourg the preceding night, but had taken nothing. She has the Arin of Dartmouth on her stern, her original name, and was taken away from Brixham about six weeks weeks ago by some French prisoners.

Discovering another suspicious cutter in chace of a sloop, I immediately hauled after her, and made the signal for my convoy (as the weather seemed variable, and little wind to the southward) to run in through the Needles.

About four P. M. came up with the chace; she is named Le Bonheur, Citizen Burnel, commander, with two three-pounders, two swivels, small arms, cutlasses, and 24 men. The cutlasses in both vessels were found as sharp as razors. She has the Mary of Dartmouth on her stern, but French built, sailed in company with the other, and had taken nothing. I immediately took her in tow, and shall proceed to Spithead to get rid of the prisoners. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. Festing.

Copy of a letter from Sir John Warren, Bart. Captain of his Majesty's ship La Pomone, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated March 7. 1797.

I take the liberty of inclosing to you, for their Lordships information, a list of the enemy's vessels taken and destroyed by his Majesty's squadron under my command. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Warren.

A List of French and Spanish Vessels captured and destroyed by his Majesty's Squadron under the command of Commodore Sir John Borlase Warren, K. B. between the 24th of January and 7th of March, 1797.

French.

La Providence, sloop, in ballast, from Brest to Bourdeaux, sunk,

L'Intrepid, sloop, in ballast, from Brest to Bourdeaux, sunk.

L'Jennee, brig, wine and brandy, from Bourdeaux, to Brest, sent to England.

Le ——, brig, empty casks, burnt.

Spanish.

La Santa Thereia, brig, empty casks, from St Andere to Vigo, burnt.

St Jago de Compostella, brig, in ballast, from St Andero to Vigo, sunk.

J. B. Warren, Commodore.

Copy of a letter from Admiral Peyton, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 9th of March, 1797.

SIR,

By a letter I have received from Capt. Talbot, of his Majesty's ship Eurydice, of this date, he informs me that at five A. M. on the 7th instant, off the Flemish Banks, he saw on his weather beam, and, after a chace of four hours, took Le Voltigeur French privateer, lugger rigged, no carriage guns, and manned with 23 men. She had sailed from Dunkirk the night before to cruize on the North Coast, and had not taken any thing. I am, Sir, &c.

Jos. Peyton.

From the London Gazette, March 14.

Admiralty-Office, March 14.

Extract of a letter from the Hon. Robert Stopford

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Stopford, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Phaeton, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Falmouth, the 9th of March.

I have to requeſt you will inform their Lordſhips, that, on the 6th inſtant, Uſhant bearing E. by W. forty-ſix leagues, I captured a French privater called L'Actif, a ſhip carrying eighteen guns and 120 men; ſhe ſailed from Nantes on the 16th ult. and, on the 27th ult. captured the Princeſs Elizabeth Packet coming from Jamaica, in lat. 40. deg. 30. min. long. 14. deg. 30. min. the only Engliſh prize ſhe had made during her cruize. Several privateers were fitting at Nantes at the time that the Actif ſailed.

From the London Gazette, March 18.

Capture of French Frigates.

Admiralty-Office, March 18.

Extract of a letter from Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. to Mr Nepean, dated Royal George at Sea, March 10, 1797.

I am now to acquaint you, for their Lordſhips information, that on the 7th inſtant, Sir Harry Neale, in the St Fiorenzo, recaptured the Cynthia brig from Liſbon to Poole, laden with fruit, which had been taken eight days before by a privateer brig. On the 8th inſtant the Impetueux captured La Vatout, a ſmall cutter privateer, armed with muſquets, having twenty-eight men on board, and only one day from Breſt. In the afternoon of that day, the wind coming to the northward, I bore up for Uſhant, and detached the St Fiorenzo and Nymphe to look into Breſt; and I have the ſatisfaction to inform their Lordſhips, that, on the St Fiorenzo and Nymphe's returning to join the ſquadron, they fell in with and captured La Reſiſtance and La Conſtance, French frigates. The taking theſe ſhips does Sir Harry Neale, with Captain Cooke, and their officers and men, the higheſt honour, and I hope their ſkilful and ſpirited conduct will meet their Lordſhips approbation, as I warmly feel they have merited my particular thanks. Herewith you will alſo receive a copy of Sir Harry Neale's letter to me on this occaſion.

St Fiorenzo, at Sea, March 9. 1797.

My Lord,

I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that after having, (agreeable to your direction) with the aſſiſtance of Capt. Cook, of his Majeſty's ſhip La Nymphe, under my orders, reconnoitered the enemy's force in the outer road of Breſt harbour, Capt. Cooke informed me he ſaw two ſhips to the weſtward, ſtanding in for Breſt; in conſequence of which we tacked, and made ſail, cloſe on a wind, for the purpoſe of gaining the weather gage, which being with eaſe accompliſhed, we bore down upon the ſhips together, having aſcertained them to be two French frigates; and as we were not more than two or three leagues from Point St Matthew's, with a leading wind out of Breſt, and the French fleet in ſight from our tops, it was an object of great importance to be as deciſive as poſſible in our mode of attack. As the largeſt ſhip was the headmoſt, we both engaged her very warmly, at the diſtance of about forty yards, and compelled her to ſurrender, after a ſhort reſiſtance. By this time the ſmaller frigate had arrived up, and being immediately attacked by both ſhips in the ſame manner as the former, her reſiſtance, though better made, was not long: She ſtruck her colours about nine o'clock A. M. The whole of the action was a running fight, and did not laſt more than half an hour.

I have great pleaſure in expreſſing to your Lordſhip that I feel particularly obliged to my friend Capt. Cook, for his judicious and active conduct during the time we jointly engaged the enemy. I have long known his abilities and zeal for the ſervice, and am happy to have this opportunity of teſtifying it both as an act grateful to myſelf, and as a duty I owe to his Majeſty's ſervice.

I ſhould be wanting in gratitude to all my officers and ſhip's company, if I did not acknowledge myſelf much indebted to them for their ſteady zeal, and the aſſiſtance I received from them during the action. Lieutenants Durell, Farnall, and Renwick, Mr Kitcatt the maſter, and Lieut. Caruthers, the officer of Marines, are particularly intitled to my thanks for their activity at their different ſtations. Mr Durell, my firſt lieutenant, who has been an officer eighteen years, merits my higheſt recommendation. And it is with equal pleaſure I expreſs myſelf obliged to the officers and ſhip's company of La Nymphe; Capt. Cooke ſpeaks of the aſſiſtance he received from them in terms highly to their honour, and in particular of Lieutenants Irvine, Lawrence, and Maſters, and Mr Dyer, the maſter, and Lieutenant Campbell, the marine officer: In mentioning them to your Lordſhip I comply with their captain's wiſh. I beg your Lordſhip will mention Lieut. Durell, and Lieut. Irvine

to

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to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty as officers deſerving of the higheſt commendation.

The ſhips taken are La Reſiſtance, commanded by Monſieur Montagne, mounting 48 guns, eighteen pounders on her main deck, and manned with 345 men. She is only ſix months old, built upon a new conſtruction, and is in every reſpect one of the fineſt frigates the French had, and certainly the largeſt, meaſuring 45 feet beam. The other frigate La Conſtance, commanded by Monſieur Deſauney, mounting 24 nine-pounders upon the main deck, and manned with 189 men: She is two years old, and a very fine ſhip. Theſe are two of the frigates which landed troops in Wales. It is a pleaſing circumſtance to have completed the failure of that expedition. I am particularly happy to inform your Lordſhip that neither the Saint Fiorenzo or La Nymphe have had any men killed, or wounded, or the ſhips hurt. The St Fiorenzo only having received two ſhot in her hull. La Reſiſtance had ten men killed, the firſt lieutenant and eight men wounded. La Conſtance had eight men killed and ſix wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.
H. Neale.

Admiralty-office, March 18.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Kingſmill, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at Cork, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Polyphemus, in Cork Harbour, the 10th of March, 1797.

Pleaſe to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's ſhip Alcmene arrived here laſt evening from Lough Swilly to the weſtward, and in her way has captured a French privateer ſhip of 16 guns and 156 men, off the Skelligs, as will be further explained in the accompanying letter from Capt. Brown.

SIR, *Alcmene, Cove of Cork, Mar. 9.*

Be pleaſed to communicate to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that being off the Skelligs Rocks on the 6th of March, making the beſt of my way to Cork, I ſaw a ſhip ſtanding for the S. W. which I immediately purſued; and, after a ſeventeen hours chace, captured her; ſhe proves to be the Surveillant privateer of 16 guns and 156 men; had been out thirty two days from Bourdeaux, had taken two brigs, the one from Liſbon and the other from Liverpool; the latter of which, (loaded with coals) I had the good fortune to recapture, and have allowed her maſter to proceed to his original deſtination.

I have the honour to be &c.
W. Brown.

From the London Gazette, March 25.

Admiralty-Office, March 25.

Extract of a letter from Rear-Adm. Sir John Orde, Bart. Commanding Officer of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 22d March, 1797.

Incloſed I ſend you a letter from Lieut. Elliot, commanding the armed lugger Plymouth, acquainting me with his having taken and brought into this port, a ſmall French privateer of 4 guns and 29 men, in purſuit of which I had ordered him yeſterday, in conſequence of a ſignal from the Telegraph of an enemy's ſmall cruizer being off the Start.

On board his Majeſty's hired armed lugger the Plymouth, in Hamoaze.

SIR, *March 22. 1797.*

In purſuance of your orders of yeſterday, I got his Majeſty's hired lugger under my command under weigh, and went in purſuit of the enemy's cruizer, as denoted per ſignal, and I have pleaſure to inform you, that the Start bearing north, diſtant three leagues, I fell in with and captured this morning, after a ſhort chace, La Epervier French privateer, mounting four carriage guns, two of which were thrown overboard in chace, three ſwivels, and otherwiſe well armed with ſmall arms, is ſloop rigged, and navigated with twenty nine men, Dick Poiſſon, Captain, formerly an Engliſh Thrawl boat; ſhe is three days from Breſt, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.
Rob. Elliot.

Admiralty-office, March 25. 1797.

Copy of a letter from Mr William Weſton, Collector of the Cuſtoms at Weymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated March 23d 1797.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that yeſterday evening arrived the Greyhound Revenue cutter, Capt. Wilkinſon, with a French privateer lugger-rigged, called La Liberte, commanded by Citizen Barnard Emanuel Papillon, with four ſwivel guns, plenty of ſmall arms, cutlaſſes, &c. and man-

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manned with eighteen men, which she fell in with the 21st instant, about eleven o'clock, A. M. off the Owers, steering into a convoy, and after a chace of eight hours, captured about three leagues from Cape Barfleur; she is entirely new, never was at sea before, sailed from Havre Sunday last, and had taken nothing.

I am, Sir, &c. *William Weston.*

SCOTLAND.

April 16. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened at Glasgow, by the Right Hon. Lords Eskgrove and Methven. Alexander Campbell was tried for the murder of ——M'Leod, cotton-spinner, on one of the streets of Glasgow, by stabbing him with a knife, on the morning of the 19th October. The Jury found, by a plurality of voices the prisoner Not Guilty, and he was dismissed from the bar.—Janet M'Dougall, accused of child murder, not appearing was outlawed.

John Pollock, portioner of Flender, and David Hunter, servant to Adam Reid, carrier betwixt Glasgow and Ayr, were tried for having been the cause of the death of William Arbuckle, an old man who had been laid hold of by them and some other persons in the course of the night of Old New-year's Day last, as suspected of having committed some acts of theft in the neighbourhood, who next day was found lying on the high road, and afterwards died of a fracture which it appeared had been made in the scull; the Jury returned a verdict unanimously finding the prisoners Not Guilty, who were therefore dismissed.—Elizabeth Setter, accused of theft, was, upon her own petition, banished from Scotland, for fourteen years.—Donald Martin alias Cameron, Duncan Martin alias Cameron, and John M'Donald alias Kennedy, were accused of theft; but on account of some material evidence which could not at present be brought forward, the Diet was deserted *pro loco et tempore.*

May 17. The first battalion of the second regiment of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers received their Colours in Brunsfield Links, Edinburgh. His Grace the Duke of Buccleugh, their Colonel, gave the word of command, and the Colours were presented by his Grace's daughters, Lady Caroline and Lady Harriet. The regiment then formed a hollow square, when Mr David Ritchie, their Chaplain, in a suitable and elegant prayer, consecrated the two standards. The first regiment of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers attended, and likewise the Royal Edinburgh Volunteer Light Dragoons in their dress uniform, which had a very elegant appearance. When the ceremony was completed the three regiments marched through the city, by George's-square and the two bridges; and the new Colours were conveyed by the regiment to the house of Lieut.-Col. Crichton. Notwithstanding the rain, the number of spectators was very great; and several officers of rank and persons of distinction were present, to whom the appearance of the men, and the regularity and order with which the business was conducted, gave much satisfaction. Edinburgh has now a Defensive Phalanx worthy of the metropolis of Scotland.

General Assembly.

May 18. This day the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland met at Edinburgh. The Right Hon. the Earl of Leven, his Majesty's Commissioner, attended by several Noblemen and Gentlemen, (amongst whom were the Duke of Buccleugh, Earls of Moray, Hopetoun, Lords Adam Gordon, Torphichen, &c.) walked in procession from the King's Arms Tavern, to the High Church,) the Breadalbane Fencibles and the City Guard lining the streets,) where his Grace was received by the Lord Provost and Magistrates in their robes. The Rev. Professor Greenfield preached an excellent discourse. After Divine Service, his Grace the Commissioner, went to the Assembly Room, and the Members proceeded to chuse a Moderator. The Rev. Professor Adamson of St Andrews, was unanimously chosen. His Majesty's commission and warrant for One Thousand Pounds to be employed in propagating the Christian Religion in the Highlands of Scotland, were read. After which, his Grace the Commissioner, opened the Assembly with an elegant speech from the Throne, to which the Moderator made a suitable reply.

22. The Assembly had transmitted to them a petition for Mr John Yorston, craving to transmit a reference from the Presbytery of Penpont, respecting a presentation in favour of Mr John Nevison, to the parish and church of Penpont.—The Presbytery were heard; also Mr J. Connel, Counsel for the Duke of Queensberry, and Mr Moncreiff Threipland for the Heritors. The Assembly found, that the Heritors of Penpont were not entitled to appear before the Presbytery, to act against the presentation, and remitted to the Presbytery, with an advice to proceed in the settlement of Mr Nevison.

23. The

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23. The Assembly had transmitted to them by the Committee of Bills, a petition from Mr Laurence Butter, minister of Lethendie, accused before the Presbytery of Dunkeld, and Synod of Perth and Stirling, by Margaret Macfarlane.—Mr Butter being heard for himself, and Mr Hagart as his counsel; and Mr Inverarity at Caputh, and Mr Niven at Dunkeld, for the Presbytery of Dunkeld; and for the Synod of Perth and Stirling, Mr Sommerville at Stirling, and Mr Inverarity;—the Assembly, after reasoning, in respect it was judiciously stated by the Presbytery, that the libel with which they proposed to serve Mr Butter did not proceed upon a *fama clamosa*, Reversed the sentences of the Presbytery and Synod appealed from; and remitted the cause to the Presbytery, to proceed in the accusation of Mr Butter, if they shall see cause, according to the rules of the Church.

24. An Address to his Majesty, on the Marriage of the Princess Royal of Great Britain, with his Serene Highness the Prince of Wirtemberg, was unanimously agreed to by the Assembly.

Chapels of Ease.

The General Assembly had transmitted to them a petition from Mr Wm. Milligan, minister at Kirkden. The Assembly approved of the conduct of the Presbytery of Arbroath, in laying before the Assembly their procedure respecting the establishment of a Chapel of Ease in the town of Arbroath, in conformity to the order of the last Assembly. And the regulations being read, and having heard a member of the Presbytery of Arbroath in explanation thereof, the Assembly were satisfied of the necessity and expediency of the Chapel intended, and having made some alteration in the regulations, authorised and instructed the Presbytery of Arbroath to grant the desire of the petition, by erecting the Chapel of Ease in question.

25. In pursuance of the resolution of the Assembly, they resolved themselves into a Committee of the whole House, to consider the returns respecting the Erection of Chapels of Ease. They proceeded to consider the returns which were laid before them. The Committee finding that a sufficient number of returns had not been forwarded, for enabling the Assembly to enact the regulations into a law, a motion was made, that the Committee are of opinion, that the Assembly should Remit the said regulations and overture, and Re-transmit the same. After a long debate, the Committee agreed to the following state of a vote, Re-transmit or Not; it being understood, that if it carry Re-transmit, the Committee are of opinion, that the Assembly should re-enact the said regulations and overture, and re-transmit and enjoin such Presbyteries as have sent no returns, to send up their opinion to next Assembly, and if it carry Not, that, then the Committee are of opinion that the Assembly ought to Dismiss the overture. It carried Re-transmit, by 121 to 47.

BIRTHS.

April 19. At Leuchars, Mrs Major Stewart of Lesmurdie, a son.

21. At Aberdour House, Mrs Gordon of Aberdour, a son.

24. At Mountblairy, Mrs Hay of Mountblairy, a daughter.

May 1. At Durham, Mrs Stewart of Dalguise, a daughter.

7. At Edinburgh, the Lady of John Peter Grant, Esq. of Rothemurchus, a daughter.

10. At Downton-hall, Shropshire, the Hon. Mrs Hamilton, a son.

12. At Bradford Hall, Worcestershire, the Lady of Lieut.-Colonel Archibald John Macdonell, younger of Lochgarry, a daughter.

13. At Rose-hill, Hampshire, the Countess of Northesk, a daughter.

19. At Newposso, the Lady of Sir James Nasmyth, Bart. a daughter.

—. Mrs Cruickshank of Langley Park, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

April 20. At Morpeth, Lieut. Bruce of the Berwickshire Light Dragoons, to Miss Mary-Anne Bates, daughter of the late Dr Bates, rector of Wharton, in Northumberland.

24. At Glasgow, Mr William Wilson, merchant in that city, to Miss Elisabeth Susannah Lapsly, only daughter of the deceased James Lapsly, Esq. of North Woodside.

—. At Glasgow, Mr John Bannatyne, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Niel Bannatyne, youngest daughter of the deceased Rev. Charles Bannatyne, minister at Irvine.

—. At Greenock, the Rev. William M'Cartney, to Miss Janet Park.

24. At Leith, Mr James Paterson, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Christiana Lockhart, eldest daughter of Ephraim Lockhart, Esq.

27. At Belladrum, William Fraser, Esq. younger of Cuilbokie, to Miss Sarah Fra-

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Fraſer, daughter of Colonel James Fraſer of Belladrum.

April 28. At Edinburgh, Lieut.-Col. Charles Maitland, to Miſs Napier, daughter of the Hon. Major-Gen. Napier.

May 12. Major Dive, of the Fifeſhire Fencibles, to Miſs Roleſton of Carrickfergus.

17. Andrew Thomſon of Banchory, Eſq. to Miſs Helen Hamilton, ſecond daughter of Dr Hamilton, Mariſchal College, Aberdeen.

18. At London, the Rev. Wm. Holwell, to Lady Charlotta Hay, daughter of the late Earl of Errol.

19. At Yeſter, Henry Scott, Eſq. of Belford, to Miſs Catharine Macdougal, ſecond daughter to Allan Macdougal, Eſq. writer to the ſignet.

DEATHS.

Mar. 16. 1796. At Botany-bay, Mr Gerald. On the arrival of the ſhip, the Sovereign, at Sidney-cove, he ſtaid on board the veſſel during all the time ſhe continued in the cove. When, at length, the departure of the veſſel made it neceſſary for him to quit the ſhip, he bought a ſmall houſe and a garden, at a diſtance from the town of Sidney, to which he retired with a fixed and deep decline, which brought him to his grave in leſs than two months. He received the moſt liberal attention from Gov. Hunter; and his body, at his own deſire, expreſſed two days before his death, was buried in his own garden.

19. At the ſame place, of a dyſentary, Mr Skirving. He had bought a ſmall farm, already cleared, and ſet himſelf to the improvement of it with indefatigable induſtry. In getting in his harveſt, he caught this complaint, which is very common in that country, and fell a victim to it.—Great complaints were made of the captain of the veſſel who carried over Skirving and his friends Muir and Palmer, who reprobated Margarot from their ſociety, as having "polluted the holy and immortal cauſe of liberty, by the aſſociation of his name with thoſe of its pureſt defenders;" and, notwithſtanding his ſuppoſed treacherous aſſociation with Campbell, he was not brought to trial, but contiguous houſes were aſſigned to him and Muir; and they had no cauſe to complain of any want of civility or attention while their perſons and ſervices were adjudged to the Government, to cultivate the land till the expiration of their ſentence.

Sept. 9. At Boglepore, Mr Dav. Wood, ſurgeon at Monghier.

Sept. 10. At Calcutta, J. York Kinloch, Eſq. ſon of the late Sir James Kinloch Nevay, Bart.

Dec. 30. At Arcot, Colonel Younge, in the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

Jan. 19. At Jamaica, Mr Gilb. Dickſon, mill-wright and architect, ſon of Mr Robert Dickſon, merchant, Glaſgow.

Feb. 6. At Jamaica, Capt. Thos. Leſlie, of the brig Princeſs of Wales of Leith.

18. At Liſbon, Dr Travers, ſurgeon and agent to his Britannic Majeſty's hoſpital there; which ſituation he had filled near 40 years with diſtinguiſhed zeal and honour to the ſervice in which he was employed.

26. In George-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, William Cadogan, M. D. phyſician to the army, and author of an "Eſſay on the Nurſing and Management of Children, 1750," 8vo; "Diſſertations on the Gout, and all chronical Diſeaſes," 8vo.; Oratio anniverſaria in Theatro Collegii Regalis Medicorum Londinenſium, ex Harvæi inſtituto habita die 18° Octob. 1764," 4to; another, 1793, 4to. He was of Oriel-college, Oxford; M. A. 1755, B. and D.M. ſame year.

March 11. At King's College, Old Aberdeen, in his 83d year, Profeſſor Thos. Gordon, who, for a period of upwards of 60 years, had creditably diſcharged the duties of his office.

19. In his 58th year, Philip Hayes, profeſſor of muſick in the univerſity of Oxford, Muſ. D. 1777. He had juſt come to town, in order to preſide at the enſuing feſtival for the new Muſical Fund. He dreſſed himſelf in the morning, to attend the Chapel-royal, St James's; but ſuddenly ſhewed ſymptoms of approaching diſſolution, and expired in a ſhort time afterwards. He was ſuppoſed to be the largeſt man in England, and nearly equal in weight to the late celebrated Mr Bright, the miller of Malden, Eſſex. His remains were, on the 21ſt, interred in St Paul's cathedral. The corpſe, on entering the church, was met by the gentlemen of the choirs of the Chapel-royal, St Paul's, and Weſtminſter-abbey, who ſang Dr Green's funeral anthem, "Lord, let me know my end," &c. Dr Arnold and ſeveral other muſical gentlemen attended as mourners.

23. At his houſe in Stanhope-ſtreet, Charles Fitzroy, Lord Southampton, ſon of Charles ſecond Duke of Grafton, and ſecond brother to the preſent Duke. He was born in 1737; and, in 1758, married

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ried Anne, daughter and coheireſs of Sir Peter Warren, K. B. and vice-admiral of the Red; by whom he had iſſue, now living, nine ſons and five daughters; his eldeſt daughter died 1795, and three ſons and a daughter died infants. His Lordſhip was a lieutenant-general, colonel of the third, or King's own regiment of dragoons, and groom of the ſtole to the Prince of Wales; and was created Lord Southampton, Baron Southampton of Southampton in the county of Hants, Oct. 17, 1780. His chief reſidence was at Fitzroy-farm, near Highgate, as lord of the manor of Totenhall, in Pancras pariſh, rebuilt within theſe few years, and the grounds laid out with much taſte, and the ſurrounding ſcenery extremely picturesque. The farm, which he held in his own hands, conſiſted of about 100 acres. He is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtates by George's Ferdinand, his eldeſt ſon.

Mar. 21, Aged 72, with the compoſure and dignity of a Chriſtian, after a ſhort illneſs, which he bore with exemplary patience and reſignation, the Rev. Mr Jervis, many years paſtor of a congregation of Proteſtant Diſſenters at Ipſwich. His integrity and benevolence procured him general eſteem.

—. At his houſe at Vauxhall, Surrey, Mr Thomas Sadd.

22. In Southampton-row, after a ſhort illneſs, Mrs Stracey, wife of Capt. John Francis Stracey of the 19th regiment of foot.

—. The infant ſon of B. Hobhouſe, Eſq. M. P.

—. At Horſham, Suſſex, aged 66, Triſtram Revell, Eſq. of Carnfield-houſe, county of Derby. He was a magiſtrate for the county of Derby, and lieut-col. of the Derbyſhire militia; in which capacity, and in the rank of major, he had ſerved ſince 1773, when the militia for that county was raiſed.

—. Literally of a broken heart, a young man named Buxton, late an Enſign in the 78th regiment. He was found dead in a waggon, in which he had taken his paſſage from Bigglefwade for Doncaſter, to join a regiment in which, from a combination of misfortunes, he had been compelled to enliſt as a private. His remains were interred near Roſington-bridge, with military honours, the volunteers of the neighbourhood attending them to the grave.

22. At Bergen, John Wallace, Eſq. Britiſh Conſul for the north parts of Norway; he and his father had filled the office of Britiſh Conſul, with honour to themſelves, for nearly 60 years.

29. On his paſſage from Porto Ferajo, to Britain, Lieut. James Hay Cochrane, of the ſecond battalion of the Royals, eldeſt ſon to Capt. Cochrane of the Invalids.

Lately, at Liſbon, Mrs Forbes, the Lady of General Forbes, in the Potugueſe ſervice.

——, at Lauſanne, in Swiſſerland, Tiſſot, the celebrated phyſician.

——, at Meſſingham, in Lincolnſhire, Winifred Foxon, aged 104 years. She, by hard labour, ſupported herſelf until within two years of her death.

April 16. At Dumfries, Mrs Jane M'Minn, wife of the Rev. William Kirkpatrick, miniſter of the Scotch Kirk, Liverpool.

19. At Edinburgh, Mr John Green, merchant, Peterſburgh, Virginia.

20. At Dean, Mrs Iſabel Crawford, wife of Mr Alexander Peacock, architect.

—. At Little Pinkerton, near Dunbar, Miſs Marianne Lee.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr William Nicol, late one of the Maſters of the High School of Edinburgh, diſtinguiſhed for his profound ſkill in the Latin tongue, which he could both write and ſpeak with the utmoſt correctneſs and fluency. He poſſeſſed the moſt brilliant talents as a public teacher; and in private was eminently ſucceſsful in communicating inſtruction to gentlemen who had loſt the opportunity of acquiring the Latin in their early youth. Attached to his friends with the moſt ardent affection, he was indefatigable in promoting their intereſt; and his numerous acts of beneficence will be long remembered by the objects of them, after his failings ſhall have been buried in his early grave. He obtained the above-mentioned reſpectable office by comparative trial in the year 1774, and reſigned it about two years ago. A widow and three children ſurvive him, with a comfortable proviſion, the fruits of his honeſt induſtry.

21. At Glaſgow, Mr John Kennedy, ſtudent of phyſic.

22. Thomas Ballantyne, Eſq. of Holilee, in the 81ſt year of his age.

23. Bailie Archibald Muir of Rothſay.

26. At Aſkirk Manſe, The Rev. Mr Simon Haliburton.

—. Duncan Campbell, Eſq. Collector of Exciſe, at Glaſgow.

—. At North Leith, Mr John MacLaren, maſter of iron manufacturer, and ſhip-builder there.

April

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Ap. 22. At Greenhead of Glaſgow, Mr William Dickſon, teacher of Engliſh.

—. At Aberdeen, Miſs Margaret Tait.

28. At Edinburgh, Mrs Violet Kerr, relict of Mr William Dempſter, jeweller in Edinburgh.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Paſley, accountant of the Bank of Scotland.

29. At Edinburgh, Mrs Mary Langlands, ſpouſe of Mr John Langlands, merchant.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Katharine Irvine, widow of George Leſlie, Eſq. aged 80 years.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr James Brown, late Deacon of the Skinners.

—. At Edinburgh, Miſs Magdalene Nairne, daughter of the deceaſed Robert Nairne, Eſq. late in the ſervice of the Hon. Eaſt India Company at Bencoolen.

30. John Rutherford, of Balquhandy, Eſq. writer, in the 87th year of his age. —He practiſed law, without interruption and with inflexible integrity, for a period of 60 years.

May 1. At Edinburgh, John MacLaren, Eſq. from Jamaica, late of Balmano.

2. At Briſtol, Mr Walter M'Clure, ſon to Mr David M'Clure, merchant in Liverpool.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr James M'Grigor merchant.

—. At Kilbarchan, Mr John How, jun. ſurgeon.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr David Fleming, merchant.

—. At Dundee, Mrs Suſanna Waid, ſpouſe to Lieut. Andrew Waid, of the navy, in the 63d year of her age.

3. At Bath, Mrs Heſther Skinner, widow of the deceaſed Captain William Skinner.

4. At Cargen, Mrs Stothart of Cargen.

5. Robert Græme, Eſq. of Garvock.

7. At Dunbar, Mrs Clunes, ſpouſe of Mr James Clunes, merchant.

8. At Kellie Caſtle, in the 61ſt year of his age, much and juſtly regreted, the Right Hon. Archibald Erſkine, Earl of Kellie, Viſcount Fenton, Baron of Dirlton, &c. His Lordſhip was ſon to Alexander fifth Earl of Kellie, by Janet, daughter of the celebrated Dr Pitcairn of that ilk; ſucceeded his brother Thomas Alexander, ſixth Earl, in 1781, and dying unmarried, the titles devolve to Sir Charles Erſkine of Cambo, Baronet, Captain in the Fifeſhire regiment of Fencible Cavalry.

—. At Gayfield, Miſs Auguſta Erſkine, youngeſt daughter of J. F. Erſkine, Eſq. of Marr.

May 8. At Hendon, Mrs Campbell, wife of John Campbell, Eſq. of Berners-ſtreet, M. P.

—. In Kulintown, near Mulufarnam, Mr William Giſenan, farmer, at the great age of 103 years; he was married to his *Fifth* wife, who brought him forth a ſon about 18 months ago.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr James Lowndes, accountant of Exciſe.

—. At Aberdeen, in the 68th year of his age, Mr James Watſon, Advocate there.

10. At Craigends, Mrs Cuninghame of Craigends.

—. At Manſe of Farnell, Mrs Anne Burnett, relict of the late Rev. George Wilſon, miniſter at Kinnaird.

11. Mr Alexander Montgomery, merchant in Belfaſt.

12. Alexander Dallas, Eſq. of North Newton, in the eighty-ninth year of his age.

—. At Greenock, Mr James Bain, cooper.

—. At Gartincaber, Miſs Jean Murdoch, eldeſt daughter of the late Archibald Murdoch of Gartincaber, Eſq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Janet Straton, wife of Mr Thomas Ogilvie, writer in Edinburgh.

14. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Patrick Maitland of Freugh.

15. At Glaſgow, Mrs Elizabeth Allan, wife of Mr George Thomſon, merchant.

16. At Dupplin Manſe, in the 20th year of her age, Miſs Jean Garvie, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr William Garvie, miniſter of Aberdalgie.

18. Miſs Catherine Edington, daughter to Mr Edington of Clyde, aged 18 years.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr William Leſlie, eldeſt ſon of Mr William Leſlie, writer to the ſignet.

20. At Heath-hall, near Dumfries, the Rev. Mr Thomas Kilpatrick, miniſter of Bowden.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Johnſtone, merchant there.

21. At Ripon, Mrs Waddilove, wife of the Rev. Mr Waddilove, Dean of Ripon, and daughter of the late Sir Ludovick Grant of Grant.

—. At Paiſley, Miſs Marianne Lowndes, only daughter of James Lowndes, Eſq. of Arthurlie.

—. At Greenlaw, near Paiſley, Robt. Corſe, Eſq. of Greenlaw.

—. At Dundee, Mrs Jean Brown, ſpouſe to Mr David Blair, merchant.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JUNE* 1797;

With a View of DUMFRIES.

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State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from June 1st to 30th, within one mile of the Castle of Edinburgh.

1797.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
June 1	29.15	46	58	——	Clear
2	29.4	50	52	0.02	Showers
3	29.375	45	55	——	Clear
4	29.36	49	59	——	Ditto
5	29.85	51	62	——	Ditto
6	29.96	54	63	0.015	Showers
7	29.67	50	58	0.03	Ditto
8	29.45	48	59	——	Clear
9	29.75	51	61	——	Ditto
10	29.925	56	66	——	Ditto
11	29.7	57	63	——	Ditto
12	29.44	44	53	0.55	Rain
13	29.6	51	56	——	Cloudy
14	29.575	50	60	——	Ditto
15	29.7	51	53	0.25	Rain
16	29.85	48	54	0.035	Showers
17	29.85	50	54	——	Clear
18	29.8125	48	49	——	Ditto
19	29.75	57	62	0.43	Rain
20	29.7	52	56	——	Clear
21	29.56	50	54	——	Cloudy
22	29.5	50	54	——	Ditto
23	29.5	50	54	——	Ditto
24	29.645	53	55	0.35	Rain
25	29.825	52	60	——	Clear
26	29.83	52	60	——	Ditto
27	29.8	48	66	——	Ditto
28	29.7125	50	62	0.33	Rain
29	29.7125	52	58	0.075	Ditto
30	29.825	55	66	——	Clear

Quantity of Rain 2.19.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

THE borough of Dumfries is the capital of the southern counties. It is situated on a rising ground, on the eastern banks of the Nith, amid an extensive tract of rich and fertile fields. It is a regular and well built town, the houses being in general composed of a fine red freestone. At the upper end of the town, in ancient times, stood the castle, near the station of the present new church. The grammar-school has long been known as a respectable seminary of useful learning. An infirmary has also been lately established here, at the opposite end of the town. The inhabitants were remarkable, in former times, for their zeal in religious matters. In the church-yard of St Michael, and in several burying grounds in the neighbourhood, are seen the monuments of the martyrs of the country. 'In the reign of James II.' says Mr Pennant, 'powers were given to an inhuman set of 'miscreants, to destroy those people upon suspicion of disaffection; or for even declining 'to give answers declarative of their political principles; and such as refused were instantly put to death. Many poor peasants were shot on the moors or shores, wherever their 'enemies met with them. Perhaps enthusiasm might possess the sufferers,—but an infernal spirit had possession of their persecutors.'

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Robertson sculp.

DUMFRIES.

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THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR *JUNE* 1797.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES OF EMINENT PERSONS.

Mr Thomas Chriſtie.

THOMAS CHRISTIE was ſon of a merchant at Montroſe, and nephew to Mr W. Chriſtie, another merchant of that place (author of "Diſcourſes on the Divine Unity," &c.) After a good ſchool-education, he was placed in the counting-houſe by his father, whoſe idea was, that, whatever courſe of life the young man might afterwards wiſh to adopt, a ſyſtem of mercantile arrangement would greatly facilitate his purſuits. His inclination leading him to the ſtudy of phyſic, he came to London, fully bent on becoming a phyſician, and entered himſelf at the Weſtminſter General Diſpenſary, as a pupil to Dr Simmons, for whom he ever after expreſſed the higheſt eſteem. He next ſpent two winters at Edinburgh; and afterwards travelled, in ſearch of general knowledge to almoſt every conſiderable town in this kingdom *, where his letters of recommendation and an inſatiable thirſt of knowledge procured him admiſſion to all who were eminent for ſcience of every deſcription; and applying ſedulouſly to the profeſſion he had embraced, he went to the Continent for farther improvement; but, while he was at Paris, ſome advantageous offers from a reſpectable mercantile houſe in London (that of Turnbull, Forbes, and Co.) induced him to reſume his original purſuit in life, and to become a partner in the firm of that houſe. The materials he had collected for his theſis, relative to a diſeaſe of uncommon occurrence, the Pemphigus, were publiſhed in "The "London Medical Journal," in a letter to Dr Simmons.

Early in the year 1789, he publiſhed "Miſcellanies; Philoſophical, Medical, and Moral; Vol. I.; containing, 1. Obſervations on the literature of the primitive Chriſtian Writers; being an Attempt to vindicate them from an Imputation of M. Rouſſeau and Mr Gibbon (that they were Enemies to Philoſophy and Human Learning;) originally read to the Antiquarian Society of Scotland †; 2. Reflections ſuggeſted by the Character of Pamphilus of Cæſarea ‡;

* His intelligent and very copious remarks during this tour were all committed to paper, and communicated chiefly in three very intereſting and well-written letters, addreſſed to the Earl of Buchan, Dr Simmons, and Mr John Nichols.

† In a dedication of this Eſſay to "Dr Percival, of Manchester, a phyſician who is not only diſtinguiſhed by profeſſional knowledge, but alſo by an elegant taſte for the cultivation of claſſical and ſacred literature," Mr Chriſtie ſays, "the materials were compiled ſeveral years ago, when my ſtudies were of a different nature from what they have been of late. At preſent, I have done little more than put them together, and added ſome notes; and even this, my profeſſional ſtudies have not allowed me to do with all the care I could have wiſhed."

‡ Inſcribed, "To my Friend Edmund Goodwyn, M. D. *Alter Pamphilus.*"

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3. Hints reſpecting the State and Education of the People *; 4. Thoughts on the Origin of Human Knowledge, and on the Antiquity of the World †; 5. Remarks on Profeſſor Meiners' Hiſtory of antient Opinions reſpecting the Deity; 6. Account of Dr Ellis's Work ‡ on the Origin of Sacred Knowledge §." In 1790 he publiſhed, in two very large folio ſheets, "Sketch of the New Conſtitution of France ‖, reſpectfully inſcribed to M. Lewis Alexandrede Rochefoucault, by Thomas Chriſtie." Sept. 19, 1792, he married Miſs Thomſon, of Somerſham, whom in December following, he carried with him to Paris, where he found that the new Conſtitution, which he had ſo enthuſiaſtically admired, was wholly new-modeled; and where he was employed by the National Aſſembly on the Engliſh part of their Polyglott edition (a verſion into eight languages) of the new Conſtitution of that Republic; and on his return, in 1793, publiſhed (by way of anſwer to Mr Burke) "Letters on the Revolution of France, and the new Conſtitution eſtabliſhed by the National Aſſembly." This ſeems to have been his laſt political eſſay; for, he ſoon after, contentedly became a man of buſineſs, by entering himſelf as a partner in the conſiderable carpet-manufactory of Moore and Co. in Finſbury-ſquare; where ſome neceſſary arrangements of trade induced him to take the voyage to Surinam, which terminated his career in the prime of life.

Mr James Dodſley.

James Dodſley was the brother, the partner, and ſucceſſor in the buſineſs, of the late ingenious Mr Robert D. Robert very early invited his brother James (who was 22 years younger than himſelf) to aſſiſt him in buſineſs. Their father kept the free-ſchool at Mansfield, Co. Nottingham; and being very much reſpected, had alſo many other ſcholars of neighbouring farmers and gentlemen. He was a little deformed man; and married a young women of 17, at the age of 75, and had a child by this union at 78: beſides Robert and James, he had many other children. One ſon (named Avery) lived with the late Sir George Savile, bart. and died in his ſervice. Another, Iſaac, lived as gardener with Mr Allen, at Prior-park, and afterwards with Lord Weymouth, at Long Leate.—He was 52 years in theſe families, and may juſtly be named the father of the beautiful plantations at Prior-park and at Long Leate. He retired from the latter ſituation at 78, and died in his 81ſt year. Mr James Dodſley became an active and uſeful partner to his brother; in conjunction with whom he publiſhed many works of the firſt celebrity; "Collection of Poems," "The Preceptor," &c. and commenced, in 1758, "The Annual Regiſter." Robert, who quitted buſineſs early in 1759, died Sept. 28, 1764, at the age of 61. James perſevered in acquiring wealth by the moſt honourable literary connections. In 1782 he communicated to the Rockingham Adminiſtration the plan of the tax on receipts, which, though troubleſome to the trader, has been productive of conſiderable revenue to the ſtate.

* "To my honoured Relation and dear Friend George Dempſter, Eſq. Member of Parliament—a Friend of Man!"

† "To Ebenezer Maitland, Eſq. Merchant of London; a ſmall Expreſſion of Reſpect and Eſteem.

‡ "The Knowledge of Divine Things from Revelation, not from Reaſon or Nature, &c. By the late John Ellis, D. D. Vicar of St. Catharine's, Dublin, 1771," 2d edit. 8vo.

§ "To the Rev. Alexander Geddes, LL. D. *Amicitiæ ergo.*"

‖ No date; but the decree of Aug. 17, 1790, is the laſt cited.

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ſtate. A few years after (1788,) he was nominated as a proper perſon to be ſheriff of London and Middleſex; in excuſe for which, he cheerfully paid the cuſtomary fine. It is worthy noticing, as a literary anecdote, that he ſold no leſs than 18,000 copies of Mr Burke's famous "Reflections on the French Revolution;" with conſiderable advantage both to himſelf and to the author, to whom he made a very handſome compliment for the profits.—His property (which is eſtimated to be about 70,000.) he has given principally to nephews and neices, and their deſcendants: to ſome of them 8000l. 3 per cents each, and to others 4 or 5000l. each, in ſpecific ſums, or in higher funds: to each of his executors 1000l. Theſe are, Mr Tho. Tawney, of Brooks-place, Lambeth, who married a daughter of his brother Iſaac; Mr J. Walter, of Charing-croſs (with whom he had been in habits of friendſhip, Mr Walter having ſerved his apprenticeſhip with his brother Robert;) and Mr G. Nicol, his Majeſty's bookſeller, in Pall Mall. To his attorney, Mr Webſter, 1000l.; to Mr John Freeborn, who had been for ſeveral years his aſſiſtant in buſineſs, 4000l.; to his maidſervant 500l.; to his coachman 500l. and alſo his carriage and horſes; to the poor of St James's, Weſtminſter, 200l. 3 per cents; and to the Company of Stationers nearly 400l.—By a habit of ſecluding himſelf from the world, Mr James D. (who certainly poſſeſſed a liberal heart and a ſtrong underſtanding) had acquired many peculiarities. He at one time advertiſed an intention of quitting trade; but, in leſs than a fortnight, repenting the reſolution, again advertiſed that he ſhould continue in buſineſs, and re-ſolicited the favour of his friends. For ſome years paſt, however, he kept no public ſhop, but continued to be a large wholeſale dealer in books of his own copyright. Of theſe a part, to the amount of ſome thouſand pounds, was burnt by an accidental fire in a warehouſe which he had not prevailed on himſelf to inſure; but the loſs of which he was philoſopher enough to bear without the leaſt apparent emotion; and, in the preſence of the writer of this article, who dined with him before the fire was well extinguiſhed, ſold, to a gentleman in company, the chance of the fragments of waſte-paper that might be ſaved, for a ſingle hundred pounds. This agreement was not fulfilled, but the whole remainder was afterwards ſold for 80 guineas. He kept a carriage many years; but ſtudiouſly wiſhed that his friends ſhould not know it, nor did he ever uſe it on the Eaſtern ſide of Temple-bar. He purchaſed ſome years ſince an eſtate, with a ſmall houſe on it, between Chiſlehurſt and Bromley; on the houſe he expended an incredible ſum, more than would have re-built one of twice the ſize, which afterwards he rarely viſited, and at length lett, with the eſtate, on a long leaſe, at a very low rent.—Though he has often expreſſed his apprehenſion that the Law (if he ſhould die inteſtate) would not diſpoſe of his property as he could wiſh, he never could perſuade himſelf to make a will till he was turned of 70; ſince when, he has made four; the laſt of them Jan. 4, 1797, not long before his deceaſe. He left every legacy clear of the tax, and appointed ſix reſiduary-legatees.

Rev. Mr Parkhurſt.

The family of the Rev. Mr Parkhurſt was originally of Surrey, but have alſo, for a century or upwards, been poſſeſſed of Cateſby, in Northamptonſhire, by purchaſe of his grandfather, John Parkhurſt. His mother was the daughter of Judge Dormer. Being a younger brother, he was intended for the Church; and, with that view, ſent, firſt, to the ſchool of Rugby, Warwickſhire, and thence

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to Clare-hall, Cambridge, of which he was ſome time a fellow. It was not long after his entering into holy orders, that his elder brother died. This event made him the heir of a very conſiderable eſtate; though, as his father was ſtill living, it was ſome time before he came into the full poſſeſſion of it. From his family connexions, as well as from his learning and piety, he certainly had a good right to look forward to preferment in his profeſſion; but, betaking himſelf to retirment, and to a life of cloſe and intenſe ſtudy, he ſought for no preferment; and he did not live in an age in which even Merit was commonly ſought for to accept of preferment; of courſe, he never obtained any. Yet, in the capacity of a curate, but without any ſalary, he long did the duty, with exemplary diligence and zeal, in his own chapel at Cateſby, which, after the demolition of the church of the nunnery there, ſerved as a pariſh-church,* of which alſo he was the patron. When, ſeveral years after, it fell to his lot to exerciſe the right of repreſentation, he was ſo unfaſhionable as to conſider church-patronage as a truſt rather than a property; and, accordingly, reſiſting the influence of intereſt, favour, and affection, preſented to the vicarage the perſons who now holds it, though, till then, known to him only by character; from no motive but a perſuaſion that he would faithfully perform the duties of it. Mr Parkhurſt was of Clare-hall, Cambridge; B. A. 1748; M. A. 1752; and many years fellow of his college. He was author of "A friendly Addreſs to the Rev. Mr John Weſley, in relation to a principal Doctrine maintained by him and his Aſſiſtants, 1753," 8vo; "An Hebrew and Engliſh Lexicon, without Points; to which is added, a methodical Hebrew Grammar, without points, adapted to the uſe of Learners, 1762," 4to: its being publiſhed did not reſtrain him from continuing to correct and improve it; and, in 1778, another edition of it came out, much enlarged, and a third in 1792; "A Greek and Engliſh Lexicon to the New Teſtament; to which is prefixed, a plain and eaſy Greek Grammar, 1769," 4to; a ſecond edition 1794: and there is now in the preſs a new edition of both theſe lexicons, in a large octavo, with his laſt corrections; for, he continued to reviſe, correct, add to, and improve, theſe works, till within a few weeks of his death. As, from their nature, there cannot be ſuppoſed to be any thing in theſe works that is particularly attractive and alluring, this continued increaſing demand for them ſeems to be a ſufficient proof of their merit. He publiſhed "The Divinity and Pre-exiſtence of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt demonſtrated from Scripture; in Anſwer to the firſt Section of Dr Prieſtley's Introduction to the Hiſtory of early Opinions concerning Jeſus Chriſt; together with Strictures on ſome other Parts of the Work, and a Poſtſcript relating to a late Publication of Mr Gilbert Wakefield, 1787," 8vo. This work was very generally regarded as completely performing all that its title-page promiſed; and, accordingly, the whole edition was ſoon ſold off. The brief, evaſive, and very unſatisfactory notice taken of this able pamphlet by Dr Prieſtley, in 'A Letter to Dr Horne," &c. ſhewed only that he was unable to anſwer it. Mr Parkhurſt was a man of very extraordinary independency of mind, and firmneſs of principle. In early life, along with many other men of diſtinguiſhed learning, it was alſo objected to him, that he was an Hutchinſonian; and on this account alone, in common with them, he was neglected and ſhunned. There is not, in the hiſtory of the times, a circumſtance more difficult to account for than the unmerited but increaſing dif-

* See Bridges's Northamptonſhire, I. 35.

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diſcountenance ſhewn to thoſe perſons to whom Hutchinſonianiſm was then objected. Methodiſts, Papiſts, and ſectaries of any and of every name, all ſtood a better chance of being noticed and eſteemed than Hutchinſonians. Had it even been proved that the few peculiar tenets by which they were diſtinguiſhed from other Chriſtians were erroneous, the oppoſition they experienced might have been deemed *hard meaſure*, becauſe even their opponents allowed their principles to be inoffenſive, and themſelves to be learned. Be this as it may, Mr Parkhurſt continued occaſionally to read the writings of Hutchinſon, as he did thoſe of many other men; with whom he yet was far from agreeing in all points, as long as he read at all. And tho' he was always ready to allow that Hutchinſon was oftentimes a confuſed and bad writer, and ſometimes unbecomingly violent, he never ceaſed to regard him as an original thinker, and of wonderful ſtrength of mind. To have been deterred from reading ſuch an author, for fear of being thought an Hutchinſonian by thoſe chiefly who know as little of Hutchinſon as they did of the ſubjects on which he wrote, would have argued a puſillanimity of which Mr Parkhurſt was incapable. What he believed, he was not afraid to profeſs; and never profeſſed to believe any thing which he did not very ſincerely believe. An earneſt lover of truth, he ſought it where only it is to be found—in the Scriptures. The ſtudy of theſe was at once the buſineſs and the pleaſure of his life; from his earlieſt to his lateſt years he was an hard ſtudent; and, had the daily occupations of every twenty-four hours of his life been portioned out, as it is ſaid thoſe of king Alfred were, into three equal parts, there is reaſon to believe a deficiency would rarely have been found in the eight hours allotted to ſtudy. What the fruits have been of a life ſo conducted, few theologians, it is preſumed, need to be informed, it being hardly within the ſcope of a ſuppoſition, that any man will now ſit down to the ſtudy of the Scriptures without availing himſelf of the aſſiſtance to be obtained from his learned labours.

CURIOUS ANECDOTES, BIOGRAPHICAL AND SCIENTIFIC.

Continued from our laſt, Page 330.

The Real Hiſtory of William Tell.

GESSLER, the Auſtrian governor, who lived at Kuſnacht in the canton of Schweitz, in order to break the independent ſpirit of the people of Uri, had hung his hat upon a lance, at Altorf; and had given orders that all who paſſed it ſhould be uncovered, in token of ſubjection. William Tell, an inhabitant of Schacherthals near Altorf, paſſed the hat, and omitted the ceremony. When Geſsler came to Altorf, to hold a court of juſtice for the canton of Uri, complaints were lodged againſt Tell for diſobedience. The accuſed boldly declared he would not bow to a hat without a head. The governor, or Zwingherr *, for this was the ſignificant title given by the people of Swiſſerland to the Auſtrian governor, condemned Tell to ſhoot an apple from the head of his ſon. Thus compelled, Tell brought his ſon, reſolutely took aim, hit the apple, and did not hurt the boy. Being aſked by the governor why he had brought another arrow, he at firſt alledged the uſe of arms as his reaſon; but, being preſſed, he replied; 'Had I ſtruck my child, I would have buried this in your heart.'

The governor put him in fetters; and took him on board his boat, to bring

* Zwing is to force: herr is lord.

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bring him to Kuſnacht. A ſtorm came on, and the boatmen expected to be loſt unleſs Tell, who was an excellent pilot, would ſteer; for the deep ſhores of theſe lakes have few landing places; and ſtorms coming from the mountains, are ſudden and often dangerous. Tell was releaſed and put to the helm. While ſteering, he thought of the means of eſcape. As he approached the ſhore, he perceived a projecting ſtone, on which he leapt, and, with his foot, puſhed the boat back the lake; then, taking an unfrequent path, he haſtened to Kuſnacht. Geſsler likewiſe came there; and mounted his horſe, to ride to his caſtle. Tell, in ambuſh, way laid him; and ſhot him from his horſe.

Remarkable Cuſtom at Berne.

In ancient times, a cuſtom was introduced in the German diſtricts of the canton of Berne, that a maiden, having once received the holy ſacrament, ſhould every Saturday evening leave her chamber door open, and receive a young man in bed. Improbable as it may appear, in thoſe days ſuch nightly viſits were ſeldom attended with the conſequences that might well have been expected. The lover left the maiden as innocent as he found her; and continued to repeat his viſits. This was called going to *knilt*; or to *kilp*: *kilpen*, or *kilten*, is a phraſe which only ſignified a viſit after ſupper. But this cuſtom, which even then was improper, for it could not but ſully the innocence of the heart, is now become more reprehenſible. It is at preſent very diſreputable for a young village girl to admit of a ſecond lover, before ſhe has diſcarded the firſt: but ſhe may have ſeveral lovers in a ſhort time, without incurring any blame; although ſuch viſits are no longer as harmleſs as they formerly were. Should ſhe be with child, the ſeducer muſt marry her: but ſhe ſeldom knows who the father is; and therefore ſhe is at liberty to chooſe which of the lovers ſhe pleaſes as the father.

So rooted is the prejudice in favour of this cuſtom, that the old people encourage it; and a chaſte young woman, among the village girls, is rarely to be found. They make faithful and affectionate wives; neither do they bluſh at the follies committed before marriage; which they do not conſider as follies, and which the ſobereſt matron among them would not puniſh as ſuch.

I can conceive how difficult it muſt be to extirpate a prejudice from a country where it has taken ſuch deep root: but ſo wiſe a government as this ſhould not be terrified at difficulties, when the chaſtity of women and the virtue of men are ſo intimately concerned. A cuſtom like this might have been expected among the inhabitants of the South Sea iſlands, rather than in the largeſt canton in Swiſſerland: a country which is ſo juſtly celebrated for the purity of its manners. How blameable is this cuſtom compared to that of the ſavages of North America! If a young man there wiſhes to eſpouſe a maiden, he goes by night with a lighted candle into her hut, and places himſelf by her bedſide. ſhould ſhe diſapprove his courtſhip, ſhe gives a ſign with her hand; and he retires without a murmur. If, on the contrary, ſhe is pleaſed, ſhe riſes half up in her bed; while ſweet modeſty binds her tongue; and as a token of approbation, blows out the light. Well might the ancients celebrate their Penelope, who, when her father aſked her whether ſhe would remain with him or follow her huſband, made no reply; but, concealing her face with her veil, thereby declared in favour of Ulyſſes. With equal delicacy of feeling, the American virgin gives the young ſavage her permiſſion, by blowing out the light before ſhe takes him to her arms.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

ACCOUNT

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INSURRECTION OF THE NEGROES, IN AUGUST 1791, AT CAPE FRANCOIS.

From Edwards's Hiſtorical Survey of St Domingo.

IT was on the morning of the 23d of Auguſt, juſt before day, that a general alarm and conſternation ſpread throughout the town of the Cape, from a report that all the negro ſlaves in the ſeveral neighbouring pariſhes had revolted, and were at that moment carrying death and deſolation over the adjoining large and beautiful plain to the north-eaſt. The governor, and moſt of the military officers on duty, aſſembled together; but the reports were ſo confuſed and contradictory, as to gain but little credit; when, as day-light began to break, the ſudden and ſucceſſive arrival, with ghaſtly countenances, of perſons who had with difficulty eſcaped the maſſacre, and flown to the town for protection, brought a dreadful confirmation of the fatal tidings.

The rebellion firſt broke out on a plantation called Noel, in the pariſh of Acul, nine miles only from the city. Twelve or fourteen of the ringleaders, about the middle of the night, proceeded to the refinery, or ſugar-houſe, and ſeized on a young man, the refiner's apprentice, dragging him to the front of the dwelling-houſe, and their hewed him into pieces with their cutlaſſes: his ſcreams brought out the overſeer, whom they inſtantly ſhot. The rebels now found their way to the apartments of the refiner, and maſſacred him in his bed. A young man, lying ſick in a neighbouring chamber, was left apparently dead of the wounds inflicted by their cutlaſſes: he had ſtrength enough, however, to crawl to the next plantation, and relate the horrors he had witneſſed. He reported, that all the whites of the eſtate which he had left were murdered, except only the ſurgeon, whom the rebels had compelled to accompany them, on the idea that they might ſtand in need of his profeſſional aſſiſtance. Alarmed by this intelligence, the perſons to whom it was communicated immediately ſought their ſafety in flight. What became of the poor youth I have never been informed.

The revolters (conſiſting now of all the ſlaves belonging to that plantation) proceeded to the houſe of a Mr Clement, by whoſe negroes alſo they were immediately joined, and both he and his refiner were maſſacred. The murderer of Mr Clement was his own poſtilion, a man to whom he had always ſhewn great kindneſs. The other white people on this eſtate contrived to make their eſcape.

At this juncture, the negroes on the plantation of M. Flaville, a few miles diſtant, likewiſe roſe and murdered five white perſons, one of whom (the *procureur*, or attorney for the eſtate) had a wife and three daughters. Theſe unfortunate women, while imploring for mercy of the ſavages on their knees, beheld their huſbands and father murdered before their faces: for themſelves, they were devoted to a more horrid fate, and were carried away captives by the aſſaſſins.

The approach of day-light ſerved only to diſcover ſights of horror. It was now apparent that the negroes on all the eſtates in the plain acted in concert, and a general maſſacre of the whites took place in every quarter. On ſome few eſtates, indeed, the lives of the women were ſpared, but they were reſerved only to gratify the brutal appetites of the ruffians; and it is ſhocking to relate, that many of them ſuffered violation on the dead bodies of their huſbands, and fathers!

In the town itſelf, the general be-

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lief for some time was, that the revolt was by no means an extensive, but a sudden and partial insurrection only. The largest sugar plantation on the plain was that of Monsr. Gallifet, situated about eight miles from the town, the negroes belonging to which had always been treated with such kindness and liberality, and possessed so many advantages, that it became a proverbial expression among the lower white people, in speaking of any man's good fortune, to say, *Il est heureux comme un negre de Gallifet* (he is as happy as one of Gallifet's negroes.) M. Odeluc, the attorney, or agent, for this plantation, was a member of the general assembly, and being fully persuaded that the negroes belonging to it would remain firm in their obedience, determined to repair thither, to encourage them in opposing the insurgents; to which end, he desired the assistance of a few soldiers from the town-guard, which was granted him. He proceeded accordingly; but on approaching the estate, to his surprize and grief, he found all the negroes in arms on the side of the rebels, and (horrid to tell!) *their standard was the body of a white infant, which they had recently impaled on a stake!* M. Odeluc had advanced too far to retreat undiscovered, and both he, and a friend that accompanied him, with most of the soldiers, were killed without mercy. Two or three only of the patroles escaped by flight, and conveyed the dreadful tidings to the inhabitants of the town.

By this time, all, or most of the white persons that had been found on the several plantations, being massacred, or forced to seek their safety in flight, the ruffians exchanged the sword for the torch. The buildings and cane fields were every where set on fire; and the conflagrations, which were visible from the town, in a thousand different quarters, furnished a prospect more shocking, and reflections more dismal, than fancy can paint, or the powers of man describe.

Consternation and terror now took possession of every mind; and the screams of the women and children, running from door to door, heightened the horrors of the scene. All the citizens took up arms, and the general assembly vested the governor with the command of the national guards, requesting him to give such orders as the urgency of the case seemed to demand.

One of the first measures was to send the white women and children on board the ships in the harbour; and very serious apprehensions being entertained concerning the domestic negroes within the town, a great proportion of the ablest men among them were likewise sent on ship-board, and closely guarded.

There still remained in the city a considerable body of free mulattoes, who had not taken, or affected not to take, any part in the disputes between their brethren of colour and the white inhabitants. Their situation was extremely critical; for the lower class of whites, considering the mulattoes, as the immediate authors of the rebellion, marked them for destruction; and the whole number of the town would undoubtedly have been murdered without scruple, if the governor and the colonial assembly had not vigorously interposed, and taken them under their immediate protection. Grateful for this interposition in their favour (perhaps not thinking their lives otherwise secure) all the able men among them offered to march immediately against the rebels, and to leave their wives and children as hostages for their fidelity. Their offer was accepted, and they were inrolled in different companies of the militia.

The assembly continued their deliberations throughout the night, amidst the glare of the surrounding conflagrations; and the inhabitants, being

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being strengthened by a number of seamen from the ships, and brought into some degree of order and military subordination, were now desirous that a detachment should be sent to attack the strongest body of the revolters. Orders were given accordingly; and M. de Touzard, an officer who had distinguished himself in the service of the North Americans, took the command of a party of militia and troops of the line. With these, he marched to the plantation of a M. Latouz, and attacked a body of about four thousand of the rebel negroes. Many were destroyed, but to little purpose; for Touzard, finding the number of revolters to increase in more than a centuple proportion to their losses, was at length obliged to retreat; and it cannot be doubted that, if the rebels had forthwith proceeded to the town, defenceless as it then was towards the plain, they might have fired it without difficulty, and destroyed all its inhabitants, or compelled them to fly to the shipping for refuge.

Sensible of this, the governor, by the advice of the assembly, determined to act for some time solely on the defensive; and as it was every moment to be apprehended that the revolters would pour down upon the town, the first measure resorted to was to fortify the roads and passes leading into it. At the eastern extremity, the main road from the plain is intersected by a river, which luckily had no bridge over it, and was crossed in ferry-boats. For the defence of this passage, a battery of cannon was raised on boats lashed together; while two small camps were formed at proper distances on the banks. The other principal entrance into the town, and contiguous to it, towards the south, was through a mountainous district, called *le Haut du Cap*. Possession was immediately taken of these heights, and considerable bodies of troops, with such artillery as could be spared, were stationed thereon. But these precautions not being thought sufficient, it was also determined to surround the whole of the town, except the side next the sea, with a strong palisade and *chevaux de frize*; in the erecting and completing of which all the inhabitants laboured without distinction or intermission. At the same time, an embargo was laid on all the shipping in the harbour: a measure of indispensable necessity, calculated as well to obtain the assistance of the seamen, as to secure a retreat for the inhabitants in the last extremity.

To such of the distant parishes as were open to communication either by land or by sea, notice of the revolt had been transmitted within a few hours after advice of it was received at the Cape; and the white inhabitants of many of those parishes had therefore found time to establish camps, and form a chain of posts; which, for a short time, seemed to prevent the rebellion spreading beyond the northern province. Two of those camps, however, one at *Grande Riviere*, the other at *Dondon*, were attacked by the negroes (who were here openly joined by the mulattoes) and forced with great slaughter. At *Dondon*, the whites maintained the contest for seven hours; but were overpowered by the infinite disparity of numbers, and compelled to give way, with the loss of upwards of one hundred of their body. The survivors took refuge in the Spanish territory.

These two districts, therefore, the whole of the rich and extensive plain of the Cape, together with the contiguous mountains, were now wholly abandoned to the ravages of the enemy, and the cruelties which they exercised, uncontrouled, on such of the miserable whites as fell into their hands, cannot be remembered without horror, nor reported in terms

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strong enough to convey a proper idea of their atrocity.

They seized Mr Blen, an officer of the police, and having nailed him alive to one of the gates of his plantation, chopped off his limbs, one by one, with an axe.

A poor man, named *Robert*, a carpenter by trade, endeavouring to conceal himself from the notice of the rebels, was discovered in his hiding place; and the savages declared, *that he should die in the way of his occupation*: accordingly they bound him between two boards, and deliberately sawed him asunder.

M. Cardineau, a planter of *Grande Riviere*, had two natural sons by a black woman. He had manumitted them in their infancy, and bred them up with great tenderness. They joined in the revolt; and when their father endeavoured to divert them from their purpose, by soothing language and pecuniary offers, they took his money, and then stabbed him to the heart.

All the whites, and even the mulatto children whose fathers had not joined in the revolt, were murdered without exception, frequently before the eyes, or clinging to the bosoms of their mothers. Young women, of all ranks, were first violated by a whole troop of barbarians, and then generally put to death. Some of them were indeed reserved for the farther gratification of the lust of the savages, and others had their eyes scooped out with a knife

In the parish of *Limbe*, at a place called the Great Ravine, a venerable planter, the father of two beautiful young ladies, was tied down by a savage ringleader of a band, who ravished the eldest daughter in his presence, and delivered over the youngest to one of his followers: their passion being satisfied, they slaughtered both the father and the daughters.

Amidst these scenes of horror, an instance, however, occurs of such fidelity and attachment in a negro, as is equally unexpected and affecting. Monsieur and Madame Baillon, their daughter and son-in-law, and two white servants, residing on a mountain plantation about thirty miles from Cape Francois, were apprized of the revolt by one of their own slaves, who was himself in the conspiracy, but promised, if possible, to save the lives of his master and his family. Having no immediate means of providing for their escape, he conducted them into an adjacent wood; after which, he went and joined the revolters: the following night, he found an opportunity of bringing them provisions from the rebel camp. The second night he returned again, with a further supply of provisions; but declared, that it would be out of his power to give them any further assistance. After this, they saw nothing of the negro for three days; but at the end of that time he came again and directed the family how to make their way to a river which led to Port Margot, assuring them, they would find a canoe on a part of the river which he described. They followed his directions, found the canoe, and got safely into it; but were overset by the rapidity of the current, and, after a narrow escape, thought it best to return to their retreat in the mountains. The negro, anxious for their safety, again found them out, and directed them to a broader part of the river, where he assured them he had provided a boat; but said it was the last effort he could make to save them. They went accordingly, but not finding the boat, gave themselves up for lost, when the faithful negro again appeared like their guardian angel. He brought with him pigeons, poultry, and bread; and conducted the family, by slow marches in the night, along the banks of the river, until they were within sight of the wharf at Port Margot; when, telling them they were entirely

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ly out of danger, he took his leave for ever, and went to join the rebels. The family were in the woods nineteen nights.

Let us now turn our attention back to the town of the Cape; where the inhabitants being at length placed, or ſuppoſed to be placed, in ſome ſort of ſecurity, it was thought neceſſary by the governor and aſſembly, that offenſive operations againſt the rebels ſhould be renewed, and a ſmall army, under the command of M. Rouvray, marched to the eaſtern part of the plain, and encamped at a place called *Roucrou*. A very conſiderable body of the rebel negroes took poſſeſſion, about the ſame time, of the large buildings on the plantation of M. Gallifet, and mounted ſome heavy pieces of artillery on the walls. They had procured the cannon at different ſhipping places and harbours along the coaſt, where it had been placed in time of war by the government, and imprudently left unprotected; but it was a matter of great ſurprize by what means they obtained ammunition *. From this plantation, they ſent out foraging parties, with which the whites had frequent ſkirmiſhes. In theſe engagements, the negroes ſeldom ſtood their ground longer than to receive and return a ſingle volley, but they appeared again the next day; and though they were at length driven out of their entrenchment with infinite ſlaughter, yet their numbers ſeemed not to diminiſh:—as ſoon as one body was cut off, another appeared, and thus they ſucceeded in the object of haraſſing and deſtroying the whites by perpetual fatigue, and reducing the country to a deſert.

To detail the various conflicts, ſkirmiſhes, maſſacres, and ſcenes of ſlaughter, which this exterminating war produced, were to offer a diſguſting and frightful picture;—a combination of horror;—wherein we ſhould behold cruelties unexampled in the annals of mankind; human blood poured forth in torrents; the earth blackened with aſhes, and the air tainted with peſtilence. It was computed that, within two months after the revolt firſt began, upwards of two thouſand white perſons, of all conditions and ages, had been maſſacred;—that one hundred and eighty ſugar plantations, and about nine hundred coffee, cotton, and indigo ſettlements had been deſtroyed (the buildings thereon being conſumed by fire,) and one thouſand two hundred chriſtian families reduced from opulence to ſuch a ſtate of miſery as to depend altogether for their clothing and ſuſtenance on public and private charity.

Of the inſurgents, it was reckoned that upwards of ten thouſand had periſhed by the ſword or by famine; and ſome hundreds by the hands of the executioner:—many of them, I grieve to ſay, under the torture of the wheel;—a ſyſtem of revenge and retaliation, which no enormities of ſavage life could juſtify or excuſe †.

REMARKS

* It was diſcovered afterwards that great quantities of powder and ball were ſtolen by the negroes in the town of Cape Francois, from the king's arſenal, and ſecretly conveyed to the rebels. Moſt of the fire-arms at firſt in their poſſeſſion were ſuppoſed to have been part of *Oge's* importation. But it grieves me to add, that the rebels were afterwards abundantly ſupplied, by ſmall veſſels from North America; the maſters of which felt no ſcruple to receive, in payment, ſugar and rum, from eſtates of which the owners had been murdered by the men with whom they trafficked.

† Two of theſe unhappy men ſuffered in this manner, under the window of the author's lodgings, and in his preſence, at Cape Francois, on Thurſday the 28th of September, 1791. They were broken on two pieces of timber placed croſſwiſe. One of them expired, on receiving the third ſtroke on his ſtomach, each of his legs and arms having been firſt broken in two places; the firſt three blows he bore without a groan.

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By Mr Lumisden.

Of the Catacombs, or Subterraneous Rome.

BUT here we are particularly to view the Catacombs, or subterraneous Rome, where we may wander under ground an incredible distance, among the mansions of the dead. In traversing these dark passages, an association of ideas naturally throws a gloom on the mind of the curious inquirer. We find catacombs in many places round Rome, viz. at the churches of St Laurence, St Agnese, &c. but those of St Sebastian are commonly visited by strangers. The entry to them is within the church. They are a kind of labyrinths, with many branches running off in different directions, and there are even stories above stories of them: so that without torches, and a good guide, it is unsafe to examine; and it is dangerous to visit them in the summer season, as the cold in these grottos is so much greater than that of the external air. Bosio, Arinhi, and others, have described and published many monuments and inscriptions found in these catacombs. They generally pretend that they were made by the primitive Christians, to which they retired in time of persecution, and where they performed the rites of their religion. To suppose that the persecuted Christians could secretly execute such immense works, in which they might conceal themselves, is absurd. And would they not, in time of persecution, readily search for them in these Catacombs, known to all the world? It is therefore, I think, more probable, that they were dug by the ancient Romans, and served for two purposes; First, the earth, *pozzolana*, and materials taken from them, served to carry on their vast buildings, without destroying the surface of the ground. And, secondly, these passages served for burying-places to the ordinary people and slaves, who had not particular sepulchres; especially after the *Campus Esquilinus* was given to Mæcenas. It is true, as many of the bodies of Christians and martyrs had been likewise buried in these places, it induced Christians to erect altars there, and pay a great devotion to them. The bodies of the dead are deposited along the sides of the catacombs, in rows piled up, one above another, to a considerable height; and they are shut up with bricks and slabs of stone or marble. It is from hence that the monks, who have got possession of them, have produced so many holy bodies and relics. For wherever they find a cross cut upon a stone, and with the body a glass vial

a groan. The other had a harder fate. When the executioner, after breaking his legs and arms, lifted up the instrument, to give the finishing stroke on the breast, and which (by putting the criminal out of his pain) is called *le coup de grace*, the mob, with the ferociousness of cannibals, called out '*Arretez!*' (stop) and compelled him to leave his work unfinished. In that condition, the miserable wretch, with his broken limbs doubled up, was put on a cart-wheel, which was placed horizontally, one end of the axle-tree being driven into the earth. He seemed perfectly sensible, but uttered not a groan. At the end of forty minutes, some English seamen, who were spectators of the tragedy, strangled him in mercy. As to all the French spectators (many of them persons of fashion, who beheld the scene from the windows of their upper apartments,) it grieves me to say, that they looked on with the most perfect composure and *sang froid*. Some of the ladies, as I was told, even ridiculed, with a great deal of unseemly mirth, the sympathy manifested by the English at the sufferings of the wretched criminals.

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vial or lachrymatory veſſel,* tinged with a reddiſh colour, which they call blood, though perhaps it is nothing but ruſt, they conclude the body to be that of a ſaint, or martyr, to which they are at no loſs to give a name. Many miſtakes of this kind have been diſcovered; and even Mabillion detects the ſtory of St Veronica. Neither does the emblem of the palm, or perhaps the cypreſs tree, often found on theſe ſepulchral monuments, prove that the dead there buried were Chriſtian martyrs; for theſe ſymbols were uſed by the heathens and Jews, as well as by the Chriſtians, as appears from inſcriptions. The Pope makes preſents of theſe bodies to princes, to ambaſſadors, and to great perſonages. The learned and diligent Muratori, who has thrown ſo much light on the hiſtory of the middle age, mentioning the facility with which the people conferred the title of Saint, obſerves, "*Parte la pieta, parte l'interreſſe extravano a moltiplicare i Santi. Ognum ne voleva; e chi piu ne avea, ſi ri putava piu felice degli altri.*"

Herculaneum.

I ſhould not have ventured to ſend you the following account of *Herculaneum*, had I not known your love for antiquities, and the deſire you have to be informed of the preſent ſtate of that diſcovery; eſpecially as ſo many falſe and ridiculous relations have been given of it: but, as I have had opportunities of examining this celebrated place ſeveral times, during the two months I have ſpent in this country, you may depend on my exactneſs. To deſcribe it, Sir, as it ought, would require one of your happy turns who examine every thing with ſuch taſte, and whoſe ideas of what you do examine are never imperfect.

Herculaneum was a city of vaſt antiquity, dedicated to, or, as ſome writers ſay, founded by Hercules. This heroic divinity was much eſteemed all over the then known world. Temples and altars were every where erected to him; witneſs the famous temple of Cadiz, built by the Tyrians,—"extra Herculis columnas in Gadibus†,"—the boundary of his expeditions to the weſt. The Carthaginians offered him human ſacrifices; and the Romans made vows to and conſulted him in their greateſt enterprizes.

This

* The learned are divided in their opinions about the uſes of theſe glaſs vials, commonly called lachrymatory veſſels. Some of them are of a conſiderable ſize, but the ſmalleſt of them would be, alas! more than ſufficient to contain the tears of the moſt afflicted friends and relations of the deceaſed. The real uſe of theſe veſſels ſeems to have been to contain perfumes and balſams, which they poured on the funeral piles of the dead, and which they afterwards placed in their ſepulchral urns. As ſome of theſe drugs were of great value, they were generally put into very ſmall veſſels. The various colours, or *iris*, which we commonly obſerve on them, is what happens to bottles, eſpecially when thin, long kept in cellars, or to window-glaſs expoſed to the vapours of putrid animal ſubſtances, or to volatile alkali. But it does not appear that the Chriſtians uſed theſe rites in their funerals.

† The two promontories, at the entry of the Straits, the one in Europe, and the other in Africa, were called, by geographers, *Hercules's Pillars*. The former, *Calpe*, is Gibraltar in Europe, and the latter, *Abila*, is Ceuta, in Africa. The fabulous tradition of the old Spaniards was, that theſe mountains were cut aſunder by Hercules, by which means the Atlantic ocean ruſhed in, and formed the Mediterranean ſea —Abila Africæ, Europæ Calpe, laborum Herculis metæ. Quam ob cauſam indigenæ columnas ejus Dei vocant, creduntque perfoſſas excluſa antea admiſiſſe maria, et rerum naturæ mutaſſe faciem." Plin. Hiſt. Nat. l. iii. Proem.—But beſides theſe fictitious pillars, the temple of Hercules at Cadiz was ornamented with real columns of metal, and covered with inſcriptions, as mentioned by Philoſtratus, in his Life of Apollonius Tyanæus, l. v. c. 1. Indeed, the expreſſion of Pliny, l. ii. c. 107.—"ab India ad Herculis columnas Gadibus ſacratas,"—means theſe real columns.

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This city ſtood where now ſtands the royal village of Portici, waſhed by the ſea, four miles from Naples, and about three from the top of Veſuvius. It ſeems, as likewiſe Pompeia* and Retina†, to have been buried in the great eruption of that mountain, in the time of the emperor Titus, by which Pliny the elder was ſuffocated ‡.

This was not the firſt eruption of Veſuvius. Diodorus Siculus §, contemporary with Auguſtus, and conſequently older than Pliny, ſays, that the eruptions of that mountain were as old as the fabulous ages. Is it not, therefore, ſurprizing that this ſhould not have been mentioned by Pliny, that great hiſtorian of nature? But, perhaps, that part of his work is loſt. Although the eruptions prior to Pliny had not been recorded by any author, yet their effects were viſibly traced, in digging at the foot of the mountain, in the year 1689. Obſervations on this excavation have been publiſhed by the learned Bianchini ‖. As a farther proof of the antiquity of theſe eruptions, we have only to remark, that the ſtreets of Herculaneum were paved with lava, or baſalte, which ſurely had been formerly thrown out from Veſuvius. But what are our oldeſt records compared with the laſting monuments of nature?

The city is between ſeventy or eighty feet below the preſent ſurface of the ground. The matter with which it is covered is not every where the ſame. In ſome places it is a ſort of burnt dry earth, like aſhes; in others, a ſort of lime and hard cement; and elſewhere, it is covered with that vitrified matter which the Neapolitans call *lava*, compoſed of ſulphur, ſtones, and metalic ſubſtances, which Veſuvius throws out in its eruptions. This lava, whilſt it preſerved its fluidity, ran like a river towards the ſea; but as ſoon as it cooled, it ſubſided, and became a ſolid ſubſtance, like a dark blue marble, and of which I have ſeen tables, ſnuff-boxes, and many trinkets. It is, therefore, no wonder that this river ſhould have penetrated into every cavity it met with in its courſe, ſo we find that part of the city over which it ran full of it.

Nothing is more difficult than to explain this ſurprizing effect. The learned are much divided in their opinion concerning it; the moſt general opinion is, that the mountain firſt threw out ſuch a quantity of cinders as covered the city, and then the ſea penetrating into the bottom of the volcano, was afterwards vomited out, and in its courſe puſhed the cinders, earth, &c. into the houſes. Theſe eruptions are probably produced from marcaſites, or pyrites, and ſulphurious and bituminous ſubſtances mixed together in the earth, and humected by water. Many authors aſſert, that Veſuvius in its eruptions throws out more water than fire. In the eruption of December 10, 1631, it is ſaid, the harbour of Naples was, for a moment, quite emptied, and that all ſorts of ſhell-fiſhes were mixed with the lava that came from the mountain. Pliny the

* *Pompeia* ſtood on the banks of the Samo, near to the place called *Torre dell' Annonciata*, ten or eleven miles from Portici.

† *Retina*, or *Reſina*, was probably a country ſeat, or ſmall village, near to Herculaneum.

‡ Plin. Secund. l. vi. Ep. 16.

§ Hiſt. l. v.—"Herculis deinde a Tiburi profectus, per littus Italiæ ad Cumeum venit campum: in quo tradunt fuiſſe homines admodum fortes, et ob eorum ſcelera gigantes appellatos. Campus quoque ipſe dictus Phlegræus, a collequi olim plurimum *ignis* inſtar Æthnæ Siculi evomens, nunc Veſuvius vocator, multa ſervans ignis antiqui veſtigia."

‖ La Storia univerſale provata con Monumenti, &c. Roma 1747, p. 246.

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the younger, giving Tacitus an account of the death of his uncle, says, that the sea seemed to go back*. The water entering the volcano, probably gave rise to this observation. —Perhaps, too, the eruption was attended by an earthquake, which may have assisted to swallow up the city. But to return:

Herculaneum lay thus buried from the year 79 to the year 1739. The Prince of Elbeuf, indeed, in the year 1711, building a house near to Portici, and digging for a well, found some pieces of wrought marble; and afterwards discovered a temple of a round figure, the general form of those dedicated to Bacchus, adorned with pillars of yellow marble and some fine statues: viz. a Hercules, a Cleopatra, and three elegant vestals, which he sent to Vienna, to Prince Eugene of Savoy. The vestals are now at Dresden, in the noble collection of the Elector of Saxony. But the discovery went no further; nor did they suspect that this was part of Herculaneum.

It was in the beginning of the year 1739 that digging for another well, some more marble was found. And being ordered by the King of Naples to dig towards the grotto, formerly discovered by Elbeuf, the workmen found two consular statues of marble, one of which was Augustus; afterwards some brick pillars, painted with different colours. And, continuing the search, they fell on the theatre, which was built according to the rules of Vitruvius. It consisted of eighteen seats for the spectators, and was incrusted with marble, and beautified with pillars, statues, and paintings. Nor is it strange to find a theatre in a country once inhabited by the Osci, a people remarkable for having invented those licentious performances, called the Oscenian comedy, and Fiscenine verses.

I shall not waste time in describing the many statues already found here. I cannot, however, omit mentioning an equestrian one of marble, with the following inscription on its pedestal; an inscription which leaves no doubt to whom it belonged, and that this was the ancient city of Herculaneum.

M. NONIO. M. F.
BALBO.
PR. PRO. COS.
HERCULANENSES.

Some connoisseurs say that this statue is preferable, in point of execution, to the so justly celebrated one at the Capitol, of Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, of Corinthian brass. The former is indeed more ancient, and perhaps the work of a more eminent master: but,——

"Non nostrum inter vos tantas compo-
"nere lites."

This statue of Balbus, and another of his father, were found in the portico of the *forum*, or *chalcidicum*, supposed to be the place where the courts of justice or public assemblies were held. It seems to have been a rectangular building, surrounded with a peristyle, ornamented with columns, statues, and paintings.

Satisfied that they had at last discovered Herculaneum, they continued to work on, and near the theatre they found another temple, dedicated to Hercules. It has been disputed if the ancients used to build temples so near their theatres. The one here found is a proof of the affirmative; and indeed altars have been erected within theatres themselves. Sacrifices preceded their games and plays, which were connected with, and made part of their religious ceremonies.

* "Præterea mare in se reforberi, et tremore terræ, quasi repelli videbamus. Certe processerat litus, multaque animalia maris siccis arenis detinebat." Lib. vi. Ep. 20.

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remonies. Here were got ſmall ſtatues of ſeveral deities, particularly one of Hercules, of braſs, and all the inſtruments proper for ſacrifice.

ANECDOTES OF LORD LOVAT.

From Memoirs of his Life, by himſelf.

THE Maſter of Lovat no ſooner arrived at Inverneſs, a town whoſe inhabitants are almoſt all of his clan, and as true to his intereſts as thoſe who live at the very gates of Lovat, than he learned that Lord Salton had once more given himſelf up to the direction of Robert Fraſer and his aſſociates; that they had jointly concerted their affairs at the houſe of the Dowager Lady Lovat; and that he meaned to return the next day into his own country, without waiting to ſee either Lord Lovat or his ſon, notwithſtanding his having given them his word that it was for their intereſts that he had come into the province. Simon, who was at that time very young, and eager in his temper, was extremely irritated at this behaviour. He ſent a letter with all diligence by a gentleman of his train, in which he called upon Lord Salton to adhere to his word, paſſed to his father and himſelf, and to meet him the next day, at two in the afternoon, three miles from Beaufort, either like a friend, or with ſword and piſtol, as he pleaſed.

Lord Salton received this letter at ſix o'clock in the evening, and immediately called together his cabal, by whom it was reſolved, that it would be proper to ſend word to the Maſter of Lovat, that Lord Salton would meet him at the time and place appointed, as his good friend and ſervant. In the mean time they determined, that as the rendezvous was given only for two o'clock in the afternoon, they ought to ſet out at break of day, and paſs the bridge of Inverneſs before eight in the morning. It was not doubted, that thus they would eſcape the Maſter of Lovat, who would have no ſuſpicion of ſo precipitate a retreat.

Lord Salton accordingly returned a polite anſwer, aſſuring the Maſter of Lovat that he ſhould be happy to meet him, in order to give him the proofs of that friendſhip and reſpect he entertained for him. The gentlemen, however, who attended the Maſter, had a miſtruſt of all that was concerted at Beaufort. They recommended to him to proceed for Lovat early in the morning, before it ſhould be poſſible for Lord Salton to eſcape.

The Maſter accordingly proceeded, and paſſed the bridge of Inverneſs very early, attended by ſix gentlemen and two ſervants, on horſeback, completely armed. The inhabitants, obſerving their alert and ſpirited appearance, lifted up their hands to heaven, and prayed God to proſper their enterpriſe.

They had not proceeded more than four or five miles beyond Inverneſs, when they obſerved a large troop of runners iſſuing out of the wood of Bonſhrive, which is croſſed by the high road. It is a cuſtom in the north of Scotland, for almoſt every gentlemen to have a ſervant in livery, who runs before his horſe, and who is always at his ſtirrup when he wiſhes to mount or to alight; and, however ſwift any horſe may be, a good runner is always able to match him.

The gentlemen who attended upon the Maſter of Lovat, ſeeing this large troop of runners were immediately ſatisfied of the duplicity of Lord Salton, and aſſured him that it was his Lordſhip, Lord Mungo Murray, ſon of Lord Athol, and the reſt of the cabal who were advancing.—

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The Maſter repreſented to his attendants, that ſuch an affront was too atrocious for him not to exact ſatisfaction for it, or to periſh in the attempt; and he demanded of them whether they were willing to run the ſame hazard which he was determined to do. The gentlemen of his party were offended at the queſtion, and aſſured their chief, that his own heart was not more faithful to his purpoſe than they were to expoſe their lives and fortunes for his honour and intereſt. He replied, that ſince Lord Salton and Lord Mungo Murray were, if they might judge from the appearance of the troop of runners, four times ſtronger than himſelf, he would call out Lord Salton in duel, and Lord Mungo as his ſecond, and he entreated his attendants not to fire, till the combat ſhould be finiſhed between him and Lord Salton. Having thus concerted their proceedings, they marched on to the rencounter, the runners having aſſured them that the company that was advancing, was that of the Lords whom they ſought.

Lord Salton and Lord Mungo Murray, with their train of attendants, iſſued from the wood, at the moment the Maſter of Lovat was about to enter it. Upon ſight of them he drew a piſtol from his belt, and a very brave gentleman of his party, by name William of Erchette, who was behind the Maſter, obſerving this action, without uttering a word, levelled a carabine which he had upon his horſe, at Lord Salton, crying out,—"Stop, traitor, you ſhall pay with "your hide your irruption into this "country in hoſtility to our laird." At theſe words they all ſtopped ſhort.

The Maſter of Lovat inſtantly ſpurred his horſe into a ſlight gallop, making towards Lord Mungo, who was foremoſt in a narrow path leading out of the wood. As he approached him the Maſter of Lovat cried, his piſtol in his hand, "Fire, "traitor, or I will blow out your "brains." Lord Mungo, mounted upon a very fine horſe, the property of the late Lord Lovat, his brother-in-law, inſtead of firing his piſtol, dropped his bridle from his hand, and exclaimed aloud, "My dear Simon, "and is this the termination of our "long and tender friendſhip! Grant "me my life." The Maſter replied; "You are a baſe coward, and deſerve "no quarter, but I give you your "life:" and ſaying this, he diſarmed him in a moment of his piſtols and his ſword. No ſooner was this done, than turning round, the Maſter of Lovat perceiving one of his attendants in the very act of diſcharging the contents of his carabine, at the diſtance of only three inches, into the body of Lord Salton, Simon immediately threw himſelf before his attendant, and called to him with all his might not to fire. Thus his generoſity ſaved in one day the lives of two noblemen, who the very night before had conſpired his deſtruction, and who had formally broken to him their words of honour.

Since, however, the two lords had more than forty horſemen behind them in the road, the Maſter of Lovat gave orders to all the gentlemen of his party, to preſent their carabines to the breaſts of Lord Salton, Lord Mungo Murray, and the perſons who were already come up, and to fire upon the firſt perſon who moved hand or foot, while he alighted from his horſe, and diſarmed the remainder of the troop as they arrived. In this manner the Maſter of Lovat took from the enemy more than 40 pair of piſtols, together with a number of ſwords, without the ſmalleſt reſiſtance from any individual, except the valet de chambre of Lord Salton, who was a lowland Fraſer, and who would not give up his arms, till the Maſter ſtruck him a blow upon the head with the flat ſide of his ſword.

In the mean time the nine perſons of whom the Maſter's troop was com-

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compoſed, were inſufficient to guard above forty perſons with their horſes, to the houſe where the Maſter of Lovat reſolved to hold them in durance. He therefore diſpatched one of his company to muſter the infantry of the province, which is conſtantly well armed and equipped, and animated with the moſt incredible zeal in the ſervice of their chief.—They aſſembled in crowds; and Lord Lovat himſelf ſoon arrived, together with almoſt every perſon who lived for ſome miles round: ſo that in leſs than ſix hours Lord Lovat and his ſon muſtered between ſix and ſeven hundred brave Fraſers, completely armed, under the walls of Fanellan, which was the ſeat to which the Maſter cauſed the two Lords and all their attendants to be conducted.

Upon their arrival the Maſter of Lovat entreated his father to retire to one of his other eſtates, at a conſiderable diſtance from Fanellan, as well to avoid the fatigue incident to ſo active a ſcene, Lord Lovat being then ſixty-eight years of age, as becauſe the Maſter was unwilling that the capture of theſe noblemen ſhould be imputed to his father, or that he ſhould be involved in any of the diſagreeable conſequences that might follow ſo ſpirited an action.

As two of the perſons moſt actively concerned in the project of Lord Salton, were ſtill with the Dowager Lady Lovat at the ſeat of Beaufort, the Maſter now diſpatched a gentleman of his clan, with thirty of his followers, to bring them priſoners to Fanellan; at the ſame time directing him to place a guard upon all the avenues of Beaufort houſe, to prevent the Dowager from ſending to her father, in oppoſition to Lord Lovat and his ſon. Beaufort-houſe was in reality the property of Lord Lovat, not only as a part of the Lovat eſtate, but as being his appanage as younger ſon of Hugh, Lord Lovat his father. Accordingly he had always been ſtiled during the life of his nephew, The Laird of Beaufort, and had lived in the houſe till he became a widower, having afterwards beſtowed it out of pure bounty upon his nephew, on account of the ruinous condition of the caſtle of Lovat. Whether, however, the perſons that the Maſter had ſent to apprehend the conſpirators, committed any inſults upon the domeſtics of the houſe, or upon their priſoners, the Dowager Lady Lovat exclaimed warmly that ſhe was inſulted and made a priſoner, as ſhe ſaid, in her own houſe. Accordingly ſhe made her complaint to the Marquis of Athol, her father, and to her brother the Earl of Tullibardin, at that time one of the ſecretaries of ſtate for Scotland. During the whole tranſaction the Maſter of Lovat had remained at a diſtance from the Dowager, at the houſe where his priſoners were confined: and thoſe perſons who were ſent to Beaufort, were guilty of no ſort of diſreſpect to her perſon. In the mean time, out of this natural and temperate procedure, unaccompanied with either attempt or deſign againſt the perſon of the Dowager, Lord Athol and his ſon created that chimerical monſter of a rape and violation, with which they blackened the character of the Maſter and his friends. It was impoſſible indeed to do other than praiſe the action, by which he made himſelf maſter of the perſons of the lords, who had come with a deſign of expelling him from his inheritance.

Meanwhile the whole country knew, that the Maſter of Lovat, at the age of about twenty years, well educated, at the head of an ancient houſe, and of a brave and reſpectable clan, might have aſpired to any match in the kingdom. Indeed, he ranked among his anceſtors on the female ſide three daughters of the royal houſe of Stuart, together with the daughters of the moſt ancient peers and firſt nobility of Scotland. He had

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had no reaſon, therefore, to commit the ſmalleſt violence upon a widow, who was old enough to be his mother, dwarfiſh in her perſon, and deformed in her ſhape, and with no other fortune than a jointure of two hundred and fifty pounds a year, which itſelf was dependant upon his good pleaſure as Maſter of Lovat. Add to this, that the whole north of Scotland was conſcious that this pretended rape was a mere calumny, a ridiculous chimæra, invented by the Marquis of Athol for the ruin of the Maſter of Lovat. It is alſo notorious that the Dowager herſelf, ſince the proſecution was commenced againſt the Maſter for a crime that he never ſo much as imagined, and that it would ſtrike him with horror to commit, even with a female of the meaneſt condition, has declared to more than an hundred perſons, that her father and her brother were extremely to blame to accuſe the Maſter of this crime; that he had never failed of paying her every proper reſpect; and that ſhe loved and eſteemed him, having been brought up with him in the ſame houſe, the late Lord Lovat, his couſin, having always regarded him as his child.

ANECDOTES OF VARIOUS JUGGLERS, &c.

From Beckmann's Hiſtory of Inventions and Diſcoveries.

IN modern times, perſons who could walk over burning coals or red-hot iron, or who could hold them in their hands and their teeth, have often excited wonder. In the end of the laſt century, an Engliſhman, named Richardſon, who, as we are aſſured, could chew burning coals; pour melted lead upon his tongue; ſwallow melted glaſs, &c. rendered himſelf very famous by theſe extraordinary feats. Laying aſide the deception practiſed on the ſpectators, the whole of this ſecret conſiſts in rendering the ſkin of the ſoles of the feet and hands ſo callous and inſenſible, that the nerves under them are ſecured from all hurt, in the ſame manner as by ſhoes and gloves. Such callofity will be produced if the ſkin is continually compreſſed, ſinged, pricked, or injured in any other manner. Thus do the fingers of the induſtrious ſempſtreſs become horny by being frequently pricked; and the caſe is the ſame with the hands of fire-workers, and the feet of thoſe who walk bare-footed over ſcorching ſand.

In the month of September, 1765, when I viſited the copper-works at Aweſtad, one of the workmen, for a little drink money, took ſome of the melted copper in his hand, and after ſhewing it to us, threw it againſt a wall. He then ſqueezed the fingers of his horny hand cloſe to each other; put it a few minutes under his arm-pit, to make it ſweat, as he ſaid; and, taking it again out, drew it over a ladle filled with melted copper, ſome of which he ſkimmed off, and moved his hand backwards and forwards, very quickly, by way of oſtentation. While I was viewing this performance, I remarked a ſmell like that of ſinged horn or leather, though his hand was not burnt. The workmen at the Swediſh melting houſes ſhewed the ſame thing to ſome travellers in the laſt century; for Regnard ſaw it in 1681, at the copper-works in Lapland. It is highly probable that people who hold in their hands red-hot iron, or who walk upon it, as I ſaw done at Amſterdam, but at a diſtance, make their ſkin callous before, in the like manner. This may be accompliſhed by frequent moiſtening it with ſpirit of vitriol; according to ſome, the juice of certain plants will produce the ſame

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ſame effect; and we are aſſured by others, that the ſkin muſt be frequently rubbed, for a long time, with oil, by which means, indeed, leather alſo will become horny.

Of this art traces may be found alſo in the works of the ancients. A feſtival was held annually on Mount Soracte, in Etruria, at which the Hirpi, who lived not far from Rome, jumped through burning coals; and on this account, they were indulged with peculiar privileges by the Roman ſenate. Women alſo, we are told, were accuſtomed to walk over burning coals at Caſtabala, in Cappadocia, near the temple dedicated to Diana. Servius remarks, from a work of Varro, now loſt, that the Hirpi truſted not ſo much to their own ſanctity, as to the care which they had taken to prepare their feet for that operation.

I am not acquainted with every thing that concerns the trial by ordeal, when perſons accuſed were obliged to prove their innocence by holding in their hands red-hot iron; but I am almoſt convinced that this alſo was a juggling trick of the popes, which they employed as might beſt ſuit their views. It is well known that this mode of exculpation was allowed only to weak perſons, who were unfit to wield arms, and particularly to monks and eccleſiaſtics, to whom, for the ſake of their ſecurity, that by ſingle combat was forbidden. —The trial itſelf took place in the church, entirely under the inſpection of the clergy; maſs was celebrated at the ſame time; the defendant and the iron were conſecrated by being ſprinkled with holy water; the clergy made the iron hot themſelves; and they uſed all theſe preparatives, as jugglers do many motions, only to divert the attention of the ſpectators. It was neceſſary that the accuſed perſons ſhould remain at leaſt three days and three nights under their immediate care, and continue as long after. They covered their hands both before and after the proof; ſealed and unſealed the covering; the former, as they pretended, to prevent the hands from being prepared any how by art; and the latter to ſee if they were burnt.

Some artificial preparation was therefore known, elſe no precautions would have been neceſſary. It is highly probable that, during the three firſt days, the preventative was applied to thoſe perſons whom they wiſhed to appear innocent; and that the three days after the trial were requiſite to let the hands reſume their natural ſtate. The ſacred ſealing ſecured them from the examination of preſumptuous unbelievers; for to determine whether the hands were burnt, the three laſt days were certainly not wanted. When the ordeal was aboliſhed, and this art rendered uſeleſs, the clergy no longer kept it a ſecret. In the thirteenth century an account of it was publiſhed by Albertus Magnus, a Dominican monk. If his receipt be genuine, it ſeems to have conſiſted rather in covering the hands with a kind of paſte than in hardening them. The ſap of the *althæa* (marſh-mallow,) the ſlimy ſeeds of the flea-bane, which is ſtill uſed for ſtiffening by the hat-makers and ſilk-weavers, together with the white of an egg, were employed to make the paſte adhere; and by theſe means the hands were as ſafe as if they had been ſecured by gloves. The uſe of this juggling trick is very old, and may be traced back to a pagan origin. In the Antigone of Sophocles, the guards placed over the body of Polynices, which had been buried contrary to the orders of Creon, offered, in order to prove their innocence, to ſubmit to any trial: 'We will,' ſaid they, 'take up red-hot iron in 'our hands, or walk through fire.'

The exibition of balls and cups, which is often mentioned in the works of the ancients, as the common art

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of jugglers, is alſo of great antiquity. It conſiſts in conveying ſpeedily, and with great dexterity, while the performer endeavours by various motions and cant phraſes, to divert the attention of the ſimple ſpectators from obſerving his movements too narrowly, ſeveral light balls, according to the pleaſure of any perſon in company, under one or more cups; removing them ſometimes from the whole, and conveying them again back in an imperceptible manner. In general, three leaden cups are uſed, and as many balls of cork; and to prevent all diſcovery by their ſlipping from the thumbs of the juggler, or making a noiſe, as he muſt lay hold of them with much quickneſs, the table before which he ſits is covered with a cloth.

Theſe ſmall balls were by the ancients called *calculi*; and the cups *acetabula*, or *paropſides*. Caſaubon has already quoted moſt of thoſe paſſages in ancient authors which relate to this ſubject; and they have been repeated by Bulenger; but neither of theſe writers makes mention of the fulleſt and cleareſt deſcription given in the letters of Alciphron. We have there an account of a countryman who came to town, and was conducted by a merchant to the theatre, where he ſaw, with great aſtoniſhment, the exhibition of cups and balls. "Such an animal, ſays he, as the performer I would not wiſh to have near me in the country; for, in his hands, my property would ſoon diſappear." The art of oratory, becauſe it deceives the auditors, is frequently compared to that of balls and cups. From the Latin word *gabata*, mentioned by Martial, together with *paropſides*, the French have made *gobelets*; and hence their common expreſſions *jouer des gobelets*, and *joueur des gobelets*, which they uſe, when ſpeaking of jugglers.

In all ages of the world there have been men who excited great wonder by extraordinary ſtrength. Inſtances of this have been already collected but they do not belong to my preſent ſubject.

I can, however, prove that, above fifteen hundred years ago, there were people who, by applying a knowledge of the mechanical powers to their bodies, performed feats which aſtoniſhed every ignorant ſpectator; though it is certain that any ſound man, of common ſtrength, could perform the ſame by employing the like means. Of theſe one may ſay, with Celſus—*Neque Hercule ſcientiam præcipuam habent hi, ſed audaciam uſu ipſo confirmatam.*

About the beginning of the preſent century ſuch a ſtrong man, or Sampſon, as he called himſelf, a native of Germany, travelled over almoſt all Europe; and his pretended art has been mentioned by ſo many writers, that we may conclude it had not been often exhibited before; and that it was then conſidered as new. —His name was John Charles von Eckeberg; he was born at Harzgerode, in Anhalt; and, at that time, was thirty-three years of age. When he fixed himſelf between a couple of poſts, on any level place, two or more horſes were not able to draw him from his poſition; he could break ropes aſunder, and lift a man up on his knee, while he lay extended on the ground. But what excited the greateſt aſtoniſhment was, that he ſuffered large ſtones to be broke on his breaſt with a hammer, or a ſmith to forge iron on an anvil placed above it.

This laſt feat was exhibited even in the third century, by Firmus, or Firmius, who, in the time of Aurelian, endeavoured to make himſelf emperor in Egypt. He was a native of Seleucia, in Syria; eſpouſed the cauſe of Zenobia, the celebrated Queen of Palmyra; and was at length executed publicly, by order of the Emperor Aurelian. It is of this Firmus, and not of another, who a century

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tury after was overcome in Africa, by the father of the Emperor Theodosius, that Vopiscus speaks, where he relates that he could suffer iron to be forged on an anvil placed on his breast. For this purpose he lay on his back; but he put himself in such a position, by resting with his feet and shoulders against some support, that his whole body formed an arch; so that he seemed rather to be suspended than to lie at full length *. This art, which is explained and illustrated by Desaguliers, and Professor Kuhn, of Dantzic, has now become so common that it is often exhibited without occasioning much surprise.

ON THE VARIOUS CLAUSES OF NOMINAL CHRISTIANS.

From Wilberforce's Practical View of prevailing Systems of professed Christians.

THE promotion of the glory of God, and the possession of his favour, are no longer recognised as the objects of our higher regard and most strenuous endeavours; as furnishing to us a vigorous, habitual, and universal principle of action. We set up for ourselves, we are become our own masters. The sense of constant homage and continual service is irksome and galling to us; and we rejoice in being emancipated from it as from a state of base and servile villainage. Thus the very tenure and condition by which life and all its possessions are held, undergo a total change: our faculties and powers are now our own: whatever we have is regarded rather as a property than as a trust; or if there still exist the remembrance of some paramount claim, we are satisfied with an occasional acknowledgement of a nominal right; we pay our pepper-corn, and take our estates to ourselves in full and free enjoyment.

Hence it is that so little sense of responsibility seems attached to the possession of high rank, or splendid abilities, or affluent fortunes, or other means or instruments of usefulness.—The instructive admonitions, "give "an account of thy stewardship,"—"occupy till I come;" are forgotten. Or if it be acknowledged by some men of larger views than ordinary, that a reference is to be had to some principle superior to that of our own gratification, it is, at best, to the good of society, or the welfare of our families; and even then the obligations resulting from these relations, are seldom enforced on us by any higher sanctions than those of family comfort, and of worldly interest or estimation. Besides, what multitudes of persons are there, people without families, in private stations, or of a retired turn, to whom they are scarcely held to apply; and what multitudes of cases to which it would be thought unnecessary scrupulosity to extend them? Accordingly we find *in fact*, that the generality of mankind

* Vopiscus, Vita Firmi: Incudem superpositam pectori constanter aliis tundentibus pertulit, cum ipse reclivus ac resupinus et curvatus in manus penderet potius quam jaceret. The whole passage will be better understood, when one sees the figure in Desaguliers, tab. xix. fig. 5. only that *in manus* occasions some difficulty. I conjecture that Vopiscus wrote *in arcum*, as Virgil, *Georg.* ii. 448. says: *taxi curvantur in arcus.* Desaguliers, p. 266, describes the position thus: 'The pretended Sampson puts his shoulders (not his head, as he used to give out) upon one chair, and his heels upon another (the chairs being made fast,) and supports one or two men standing on his belly, raising them up and down as he breathes, making, with his backbone, thighs and legs, an arch whose abutments are the chairs. Seneca, in his treatise *De Ira*, ii. 12, says of these people—'Didicerunt ingentia vixque humanis toleranda viribus onera portare.'

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kind among the higher order, in the formation of their schemes, in the selection of their studies, in the choice of their place of residence, in the employment and distribution of their time, in their thoughts, conversation, and amusements, are considered as being at liberty, if there be no actual vice, to consult in the main their own gratification.

Thus the generous and wakeful spirit of Christian benevolence, seeking and finding every where occasions for its exercise, is exploded, and a system of *decent selfishness* is avowedly established in its stead; a system scarcely more to be abjured for its impiety, than to be abhorred for its cold insensibility to the opportunities of diffusing happiness. "Have we "no families, or are they provided "for? Are we wealthy, and bred "to no profession? Are we young "and lively, and in the gaiety and "vigour of youth? Surely we may "be allowed to take our pleasure. "We neglect no duty, we live in "no vice, we do nobody any harm, "and have a right to amuse ourselves. "We have nothing better to do, we "wish we had; our time hangs "heavy on our hands for want of "it."

I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba, and cry "It is all barren." No man has a right to be idle.—Not to speak of that great work which we all have to accomplish; and surely the *whole* attention of a short and precarious life is not more than an eternal interest may well require; where is it that in such a world as this, health, and leisure, and affluence, may not find some ignorance to instruct, some wrong to redress, some want to supply, some misery to alleviate? Shall ambition and avarice never sleep? Shall they never want objects on which to fasten? Shall they be so observant to discover, so acute to discern, so eager, so patient to pursue, and shall the benevolence of Christians want employment?

Yet thus life rolls away with too many of us in a course of "shapeless "idleness." Its recreations constitute its chief business. Watering places—the sports of the field—cards! never-failing cards!—the assembly—the theatres—all contribute their aid—amusements are multiplied, and combined, and varied, "to fill up "the void of a listless and languid "life;" and by the judicious use of these different resources, there is often a kind of sober settled plan of domestic dissipation, in which with all imaginable decency year after year wears away in unprofitable vacancy. Even old age often finds us pacing in the same round of amusements which our early youth had tracked out. Meanwhile, being conscious that we are not giving into any flagrant vice, perhaps that we are guilty of no irregularity, and it may be, that we are not neglecting the offices of religion, we persuade ourselves that we need not be uneasy. In the main we do not fall below the general standard of morals of the class and station to which we belong, we may therefore allow ourselves to glide down the stream without apprehension of the consequences.

Some of a character often hardly to be distinguished from the class we have been just describing, take up with *sensual* pleasures. The chief happiness of their lives consist in one species or another of animal gratification; and these persons perhaps will be found to compose a pretty large description. It will be remembered, that it belongs not to our purpose to speak of the grossly and scandalously profligate, who renounce all pretensions to the name of Christians, but of those who, maintaining a certain decency of character, and perhaps being tolerably observant of the forms of religion, may yet be not improperly termed *sober sensualists*.

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These, tho' less impetuous and more measured, are not less staunch and steady, than the professed votaries of licentious pleasure, in the pursuit of their favourite objects. "Mortify the flesh, with its affections and lusts," is the Christian *precept*; a soft luxurious course of habitual indulgence, is the practice of the bulk of modern Christians; and that constant moderation, that wholesome discipline of restraint and self-denial, which are requisite to prevent the unperceived encroachment of the inferior appetites, seem altogether disused, as the exploded austerities of monkish superstition.

Christianity calls her professors to a state of diligent watchfulness and active services. But the persons of whom we are now speaking, forgetting alike the duties they owe to themselves and to their fellow-creatures, often act as though their condition were meant to be a state of uniform indulgence, and vacant, unprofitable sloth. To multiply the comforts of affluence, to provide for the gratification of appetite, to be luxurious without diseases, and indolent without lassitude, seems the chief study of their lives. Nor can they be clearly exempted from this class, who, by a common error, substituting the means for the end, make the preservation of health and spirits, not as instruments of usefulness, but as sources of pleasure, their great business and continual care.

Others again seem more to attach themselves to what have been well termed the "pomps and vanities of this world." Magnificent houses, grand equipages, numerous retinues, splendid entertainments, high and fashionable connections, appear to constitute, in their estimation, the supreme happiness of life. This class too, if we mistake not, will be found numerous in our days; for it must be considered *that it is the heart, set on these things*, which constitutes the essential character. It often happens, that persons, to whose rank and station these indulgencies most properly belong, are most indifferent to them.

The undue solicitude about them is more visible in persons of inferior conditions and smaller fortunes, in whom it is not rarely detected by the studious contrivances of a misapplied ingenuity to reconcile parade with economy, and glitter at a cheap rate. But this temper of display and competition is a direct contrast to the lowly, modest, unassuming carriage of the true Christian: and wherever there is an evident effort and struggle to excel in the particulars here in question, a manifest wish thus to rival superiors, to outstrip equals, to dazzle inferiors, it is manifest the great end of life, and of all its possessions, is too little kept in view, and it is to be feared that the gratification of a vain ostentatious humour, is the predominant disposition of the heart.

As there is a sober sensuality, so is there also a sober avarice, and a sober ambition. The commercial and the professional world compose the chief sphere of their influence. They are often recognized, and openly avowed as just master principles of action. But where this is not the case, they assume such plausible shapes, are called by such specious names, and urge such powerful pleas, that they are received with cordiality, and suffered to gather strength without suspicion. The seducing considerations of diligence in our callings, of success in our profession, of making handsome provisions for our children, beguile our better judgements. "We "rise early, and late take rest, and "eat the bread of carefulness." In our few intervals of leisure, our exhausted spirits require refreshment; the serious concerns of our immortal souls, are matters of speculation too grave and gloomy to answer the pur-

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pose, and we fly to something that may better deserve the name of relaxation, till we are again summoned to the daily labours of our employment.

Meanwhile, religion seldom comes in our way, scarcely occurs to our thoughts; and when some secret misgivings begin to be felt on this head, company soon drowns, amusements dissipate, or habitual occupations insensibly displace or smother the rising apprehension. Professional and commercial men perhaps, especially when they happen to be persons of more than ordinary reflection, or of early habits of piety not quite worn away, easily quiet their consciences by the plea, that necessary attention to their business leaves them no time to think on these serious subjects at present. "Men of leisure they con-"fess should consider them; they "themselves will do it hereafter "when they retire; meanwhile they "are usefully, or at least innocently "employed. This business and plea-sure fill up our time, and the "one "thing needful," is forgotten. Respected by others, and secretly applauding ourselves (perhaps congratulating ourselves that we are not like such an one who is a spendthrift, or a mere man of pleasure, or such another who is a notorious miser) the true principle of action is no less wanting in us, and personal advancement, or the acquisition of wealth, is the object of our supreme desires and predominant pursuits.

REMARKABLE CHANGE OF AN AFRICAN'S COMPLEXION.

From the Monthly Magazine.

IN July 1796, Henry Moss came to Philadelphia, and returned to Virginia in November following. He produced a certificate of which the following is a copy:—

"I do hereby certify, that I have "been well acquainted with Henry "Moss, who is the bearer hereof, up-"wards of thirty years; the whole "of which time he has supported an "honest character. In the late war, "he enlisted with me in the conti-"nental army, as a soldier, and be-"haved himself very well as such.— "From the first of my acquaintance "with him, till within two or three "years past, he was of as dark a "complexion as any African; and, "without any known cause, it has "changed to what it is at present.— "He was free-born, and served his "time with Major John Brint, late "of Charlotte county. Given under "my hand, the 2d of Sept. 1794.

"*Joseph Holt*, Bedford county."

He was also personally known to several of the other officers of the regiment in which he served, who asserted, that he was then black, and that there was no reason to question his veracity. When at Philadelphia, the President (Washington) saw him, as well as many others, whose notice of him was attracted by the singularity of the case. He appeared to be a modest, well-behaved man, and the clear pertinent manner in which he answered their various questions, left them in no doubt of the truth of such parts of his story as rested on his own credit. Being asked a great many, tending to discover whether the change had been effected by any alteration in his mode of life or diet, of his health, of cutaneous disorders, or remedies used for their removal, or any other physical cause? nothing appeared to account for it.

He has all the features common to the African; though not so strongly marked. His stature is about five feet six inches; his age 42 years.— On his face, from the roots of his

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hair, on the ſinciput, about one inch in breadth, extending by his right ear, with increaſe of breadth under his chin, and upwards, to within two inches of the left ear, is perfectly fair as any European.—From the eye-lids, above both eyes, the African complexion has entirely diſappeared. For nearly one inch in latitude, under the right eye, there is a ſmall white ſtreak; and under the left eye, a broader one. Around his mouth, is a ſtreak of white, ſhaded by another remaining ſtreak of black, reaching nearly to the chin, under which, all round his neck, he has a very fair European complexion.

The lines dividing the black from the white, are not regularly defined, but indented and inſulated, the borders appearing as iſlands and peninſulas, as are repreſented on the chart of a ſea coaſt. The whole of his breaſt, arms, and legs, ſo far as it was decent to expoſe them to a mixed company, were of a clear European complexion, interſperſed with ſmall ſpecks of his original colour, as freckles on the ſkin of a fair woman appear in ſummer. The backs and palms of his hands are alſo perfectly fair; but on their ſides, from the wriſts to the ends of his thumbs and fingers, there are ſtripes of black; and on the outſides of his thumbs and fingers, there are ſpots of it. But generally between the limbs, and wherever ſkin meets ſkin, and is covered by clothing, the change is perfect from the colour of an African, to that of a fair European; and it was believed, that the whole of the former, then remaining, if accurately meaſured, would not amount to *one ſquare foot*.

His hair is undergoing a ſimilar change, from the black cripſy wool of the African, to the ſoft curly hair of an European, wherever the colour of the ſkin is altered; and in the white parts, it is become ſoft and long, inſtead of harſh and ſhort. Upon preſſing his ſkin with a finger, the part preſſed appeared white; and on removal of the preſſure, the diſplaced blood ruſhed back, ſuffuſing the part with red, exactly as in the caſe of an European, in like circumſtances; and his veins, and their ramifications, had the ſame appearance. In the borders of the two colours, their appeared no *diſcontinuity*, or fiſſure, in the external ſurface of the ſkin; and it ſeemed evident, that the change was not occaſioned by the caſting off the *epidermis*, but by the diſſolution of the *rete mucoſum*, between the *dermis* and *epidermis*: ſo that he was not ſenſible of the leaſt obſtruction, on the paſſage of a razor from the black to the white, or from the white to the black parts of his face.

He ſaid, that his paternal grandfather was born in Africa, and his grandmother an Indian native of America; that his father (the iſſue of their marriage,) married a mulatto woman, born of an African father; and an Iriſh mother; and that his maternal grandfather was a native of Africa: That about February 1792, he firſt perceived a change in his ſkin, about the roots of his finger-nails, which extended to the length of the firſt joints; that about two months afterwards, the back of his neck began to change gradually extending downward, and round his body, to moſt parts covered by his clothes; that the alteration was greater in the ſecond, than the firſt year; and that he has not perceived much, if any, progreſs in the winter, or cold weather. In the latter part of the ſummer of 1796, it was ſo rapid on his face and hands, that ſeveral who reviſited him, after an abſence of 12 or 14 days, diſcovered a very obvious alteration; and they had no doubt, that if he ſhould live over another ſummer or two, the change would be completed throughout. He remarked, that ſince it began, he has been much more ſenſible of

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of the heat of the ſun on his ſhoulders, than formerly; and that bliſters and freckles have been raiſed on every part which holes in his clothes had expoſed to its action; and alſo, that he has felt the cold much more ſenſibly than before.

Such is the hiſtory, ſo far as it goes, of the change of a negro to a white man;—a change, which, had Henry Moſs happened to have been a ſlave, would have furniſhed an irrefragable argument for annihilating his owner's claim.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE MRS POPE, OF COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

[*Concluded from our laſt, page* 359.]

MISS YOUNGE having made ſome occaſional trips to Ireland, her fame in Dublin was as well eſtabliſhed as in London. The Manager of Crow-ſtreet Theatre therefore, in the year 1785, renewed an engagement with her for that ſummer, when ſhe in company with the late Mr Henderſon and Mr Pope (a young actor from Dublin, who made his appearance the winter before at Covent Garden Theatre in Oroonoko with very conſiderable applauſe,) ſet out for that capital in the June of the ſame year. Accident threw Mr Pope, Miſs Younge, and another Lady of her acquaintance, into the ſame poſt-chaiſe, and as Cupid avails himſelf much of accident, the two former, from fellow travellers, ſoon commenced lovers. In ſhort, towards the cloſe of that ſeaſon they were married together in Dublin, on terms of ſettlement, &c. very creditable to the ſincerity of Mr Pope's affections.

The following winter Mr and Mrs Pope reaſſumed their ſituations at Covent-Garden Theatre; he in the firſt lines of Tragedy and Comedy, ſhe as evidently the firſt actreſs in all the parts of her profeſſion; which ſhe ſupported with a ſtationary degree of reputation till Thurſday the 26th of January 1797, when, in the run of the new Comedy called "A Cure for the Heart Ache," ſhe was reluctantly confined to her bed. She was ſo ill three days before this, that none but thoſe who felt like her would venture out; but ſuch was her zeal for her profeſſion, ſuch her invariable ſenſe of duty to Managers, Authors, and Performers, that, from the bare hint from her phyſician Dr. Warren, that her buſineſs *might* diſſipitate her diſorder, ſhe cheerfully tried the experiment.

Nature, however, was not to be conquered thus; her illneſs increaſed upon her ſo much, that on her return from the Theatre ſhe was ſeized with ſuch a lightneſs in her head, as for a while to deprive her of all ſenſation. From this moment ſhe was confined to her bed, and it was ſoon diſcovered that ſhe had a paralytic affection. During the firſt month there were hopes of her recovery, as ſhe retained her ſenſes pretty accurately, and employed them to the beſt of all poſſible purpoſes, in *conſtant acts of prayer, and pious reſignation to her condition.*

During this interval, being requeſted by a female friend to endeavour to compoſe herſelf, ſhe complacently ſaid, "ſhe would, if ſhe would firſt permit her to repeat Pope's Univerſal Prayer," which ſhe immediately began, and recited without ever miſſing a ſingle word, with a preciſion, a fervour, and fullneſs of voice, that delighted and aſtoniſhed every body about her.

For the laſt fortnight ſhe daily became more inſenſible, ſeldom ſpeaking, and then evidently with great effort, until Sunday the 12th of March, when ſhe refuſed all nouriſhment, and gave ſtrong ſymptoms of approaching diſſolution. She continued in this ſtate till the morning of the 14th, when ſhe made ſigns to a particular friend as if ſhe had ſomething to communicate; many things were ſuggeſted

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led to her, to all of which she waved her head; till, very opportunely, her old and valued friend, the Rev. Mr Matthew, called in, and read prayers by her. This seemed to be the object she aimed at, as she grew instantly composed, and, closing her hands together as well as her infirm state would permit, joined most fervently in the devotions.

After this she relapsed into a state of insensibility till Wednesday the 15th March, when, about half past two o'clock on that morning, she expired without a groan.

By Mrs Pope's marriage settlement she had the power of disposing of her fortune by will; but with that justice and propriety which ever distinguished her character, by dying intestate, she left the whole of her property, except a few nominal legacies, to her husband.

Her remains were carried, in a hearse and six horses, from her house in Halfmoon-street, Piccadilly, on Wednesday the 22d of March following, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, attended by her particular friends in two mourning coaches, and followed by the Gentlemen composing the *School of Garrick* * (wearing the medallion of their founder) in four more, beside her domestica, and a numerous train of the populace, who, in the procession, as at the grave, testified their sorrow for so general a loss by a mournful and respectful silence.

She was interred on the West side of the Cloysters, Westminster Abbey (the Rev. Mr Champnes reading the funeral service,) between the graves of Dr Dupuis and Sir Richard Jebb, and covered by a marble stone with the following plain inscription:

In Memory
of Mrs ELIZABETH POPE,
late of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,
who departed this Life
on the 15th of March 1797,
aged 52 Years.
—"Renowned be thy Grave"—
And "may the Worthy thus with
Honour and Regret be
mourned."

Such are the brief Memoirs of Mrs Elizabeth Pope—there remains to be added a sketch of her public and private character; and it is pleasing to the pen of Biography to review both; because in doing so it will fulfil the last melancholy yet pleasing office of friendship—record departed excellence, and set before the Public an example truly worthy their imitation.

That Mrs Pope was born for her profession the various qualities of her mind and person evidently proved. Of the latter we have already reported in the beginning of these Memoirs; hence we have little more to say, but that as time had added fullness and rotundity to her figure, these gave her a greater degree of grace and dignity. In respect to her talents, though they may be called universal, her *forte* confessedly lay in the grave and dignified parts of Tragedy, and particularly in those which required the powers of *recitation*—here she was at least equal to any one actress in her time, and superior to most, as the best judges who have seen her in many of her parts, and particularly in Queen Catherine, have testified.

Her Comedy was rather of the well-bred steady kind, such as *Mrs Belmour*, *Lady Easy*, *Lady Brute*, *Mrs Sullen*, &c. which required a sensible marked delivery—not but what we have seen her in *Beatrice*, *Clarinda*, *Essisania*, *Rosalind*, &c. to very great advantage; and, indeed, when we recollect her performance of *Letitia Hardy*, in the "Belle's Stratagem," we are tempted to withdraw our former opinion, as here she displayed such

* A few months before Mrs Pope's death she was instituted an honorary Member of this Society, and at the same time complimented with a gold medal.

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ſuch grace, ſpirit, and verſality of character, as to make it original in her hands.

Her ſtudy was favourable to her genius; as there was ſeldom known an inſtance in which ſhe wanted the aid of a Prompter. Her aſſiduities in her profeſſion were likewiſe conſtant and unremitting: ſhe drew her information from the beſt ſources, from the converſation of intelligent perſons; from obſervation on thoſe eminent on the Stage who preceded her, and from the ſtudy of the old and modern dreſſes, &c. &c.; ſhe was ſo particular in this laſt, that before ſhe firſt appeared in the character of *Queen Elizabeth*, ſhe had not only reviewed the dreſſed figure in wax work of this Princeſs in Weſtminſter Abbey, but carefully read over and noted the minutiæ of her dreſs, as related by the celebrated Paul Hentzner during his reſidence in England towards the cloſe of Queen Elizabeth's reign;—her attentions were fully repaid, as we believe ſhe made as fine a repreſentation of this character in point of ſimilitude, ſpirit, and deportment, as ever was diſplayed ſince the days of Shakeſpeare. In ſhort, after the example of her great maſter, Garrick, ſhe omitted no enquiries, no aſſiduities, that could enlarge the bounds of her profeſſion.

Her private life reflected credit on her theatrical character. Called upon at an early age to exert herſelf for her future maintenance, ſhe had the good ſenſe to profit in this ſchool of trial; ſhe had the grace to know herſelf, to have a reſpect for the ſufferings of others, and to eſtimate the value of independence; theſe, tempered by a juſt ſenſe of religion, gave a colour to herſelf of the beſt complexion; it checked all riſing temptations, which the gauds and vanities of her profeſſion might otherwiſe expoſe her to; it taught her equanimity of mind and economy of fortune; and by perſevering in theſe duties ſhe became uſeful to herſelf and others.—

—She had, like moſt women ſo high in her profeſſion, many temptations to mix in what is called "the Great World;" but her natural inclinations (independent of her prudence) led her to prefer *comforts* to *externals*; ſhe ſeldom, therefore, appeared in thoſe circles, except in returning morning viſits, or paying her occaſional reſpects to thoſe who patronized her in her profeſſion. To her friends ſhe was cordial, affable, and polite, and did the honours of her table with very becoming hoſpitality and attention.

Her converſation partook as little of the Stage as any performer we ever knew; and yet when the ſubject was afloat amongſt intelligent perſons, ſhe gave a very good opinion both of plays and players, but with a reſerve "that never once outſtepped the modeſty of nature." Indeed, her diſpoſition to ſpeak well of every body was univerſal, and ſhe had this deſerved character from her friends, her neighbours, her ſervants, and from all who knew her.

She was regular in the whole of her conduct— in her devotions, her charities, her hours, and in all her domeſtic concerns; ſhe kept her accounts herſelf, which ſhe generally ſettled weekly, and, like moſt people who are their own ſtewards, ſhe felt the benefits, and her tradeſmen the punctuality, of this conduct. But the trueſt teſt of a well ſpent life, and "that which ſhould accompany *its cloſe*, as honour, love, obedience, troops of friends," ſhe enjoyed to a degree which was as gratifying to ſee as it is now gratifying to relate.

From the firſt to the laſt hour of her illneſs, crouds of perſons of all ranks were found at her door, inquiring the ſtate of her health with the moſt anxious ſolicitude. She was attended entirely by her *own ſervants*, who would ſuffer no common nurſe-tender to approach her, but who took

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the charge of ſitting up with her themſelves, and who executed this charge with a readineſs, a tenderneſs, and a ſympathy, that at once beſpoke the goodneſs of the miſtreſs, and the gratitude of the domeſtic.

To theſe were added two ladies of her intimate acquaintance, who daily viſited her, and conſtantly adminiſtered, or ſaw adminiſtered, to her the preſcriptions of her phyſician, accompanied with every degree of comfort and attention. One of them in particular deſerves to be recorded as a ſhining example of *female friendſhip* in theſe days of frivolity and diſſipation.

This lady, though in the bloom of youth and beauty, living much in the circles of faſhion, and in the poſſeſſion of a handſome fortune, not only gave her friend the tendereſt aſſiduities by day, but ſat up ſeveral nights with her, ſuggeſting every degree of comfort and relief, and doing all the menial offices of a ſick room; the three laſt nights ſhe never once ſtirred from her bedſide; nor did ſhe leave her till death cloſed this melancholy ſcene for ever.

From this example let the *Good* and *Virtuous* be cheered with the pleaſing hope of having their deeds repaid them by the *tender offices of friendſhip*, and the *affectionate regards of the Public*; whilſt the *proud* and *vain of heart* may be taught, that without a *merited affection* the numerous train of viſitors and domeſtics are but the unfeeling pageants of ceremony, and the pity or wailings of a ſick room the cant of intereſt or hypocriſy.

ON THE STUDY OF HISTORY.

From the Monthly Magazine.

THE ſtudy of hiſtory preſents to us two immediate objects; the firſt, an acquaintance with the manners and character of nations; the ſecond, a knowledge of the ſocial intereſts of mankind, of the nature, effects, and utility of political forms and public inſtitutions, and of thoſe which are beſt adapted to the nature of man, and moſt conducive to his happineſs. Without a fund of this neceſſary elementary knowledge, the political ſpeculator will be quite as abſurd as the man who ſhould undertake to reform the whole ſyſtem of the Newtonian philoſophy, without ever having ſeen an experiment performed; and his attempt will be even more pernicious than that of the projector who ſhould engage in the moſt difficult proceſſes of chemiſtry, without being aware of the formidable effects which may be produced on natural bodies by heat and mixture.

My opinion will probably appear ſomewhat ſingular; but, as it is the reſult of reading and experience, I cannot relinquiſh it in Complement to the prejudices of the world. I am convinced that theſe objects are not to be atchieved by confining ourſelves to the ſtudy and peruſal of compilations, however elegant or elaborate they may be. We muſt, in ſome inſtances, have recourſe to compilations, but we ſhould, as much as poſſible, extend our attention to original hiſtorians.

The manners of nations can only be learned from works compoſed upon the ſpot, and of a date nearly coeval with the times which they deſcribe. It has been the art of mercenary compilers, ſuch as Hume, to repreſent contemporary hiſtorians, as neceſſarily unacquainted with the ſecret motives of political tranſactions, and to accuſe them of partiality; but I confeſs, Sir, I have never been able to derive much inſtruction from *ſecret* hiſtory, nor is Hume himſelf, in my opinion, one title more impartial than

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than Lord Clarendon, in describing the dynasty of the Stuarts.

In studying history, it is certainly of great advantage to follow the course of events in the chronological order: you have then the gradual progress of man from barbarism to refinement; from refinement to corruption, venality, and slavery; from slavery back again to darkness and ignorance; and from this state, by a second revolution, more wonderful than the former, again to knowledge, civilization, and liberty.

The most ancient history extant, except the Bible, is that of Herodotus; and no history was ever more delightful for its simplicity, its perspicuity, the interesting, yet unaffected style of the narrative, and the easy and harmonious flow of the language. It is to be lamented, that we have no translation which conveys an adequate idea of the beauties of the original, which are thus admirably depicted by a poet of our own times:—

"The Dome expands—behold th' historic fire!
Ionic roses mark his soft attire;
Bold in his air, but graceful in his mien,
As the fair figure of his favour'd queen,
When her proud galley sham'd the Persian van,
And grateful Xerxes own'd her more than man.
Soft as the stream whose dimpling waters play,
And wind in lucid lapse their pleasing way,
His rich Homeric elocution flows,
For all the Muses modulate his prose;
Tho' blind credulity his step misleads,
Through the dark mist of her Egyptian meads;
Yet, when return'd to patriot passions warm,
He paints the progress of the Persian storm
In Truth's illumin'd field his labours rear
A trophy worthy of the Spartan spear."

HAYLEY.

Mr Beloe's translation, however, though not elegant, partakes, in some measure, of the simplicity of the original. It may be read with advantage by the mere English reader; but every man with a tolerable knowledge of Greek, should drink at the fountain-head. The history of Thucidydes takes not so wide a scope as that of Herodotus, but the period which he describes is interesting, and his manner is incomparable. Smith's translation is tolerably good, and even that of Hobbes may be read without disgust. If the reader is desirous of a more connected view of ancient history, I do not know that any better writer on the subject has yet appeared than Rollin. Our Ancient Universal History is, on the whole, an excellent and elaborate compilation, but it is tedious, and the style is dry and inharmonious; it is, therefore, a book rather for reference, than for study.

Of the Roman historians there is a deplorable dearth of good translations. I have seen one of Livy, "faithfully *done* into English," and printed in the last century *; the style is villainous, and gives a most unfavourable idea of the Roman eloquence. Whether the terse and sententious Sallust has a proper representative in our language, or not, I cannot tell; nor do I know whether justice has been rendered to the simple, yet eloquent, narrative of Cæsar, by any British writer. If there be any good translations of these authors, this is the order in which they are to be read—Livy, Sallust, Cæsar. The Epistles of Cicero are chiefly historical, and these are admirably translated by Mr Melmoth. Plutarch's Lives should be read immediately after the Greek and Latin historians, or rather in conjunction with them; and we are not in want of a good translation of them, as

* Since this was written, a new translation has been advertised, by the Rev. Mr Baker.

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as Dr Langhorne's is every thing that a man, not unreaſonably faſtidious, can wiſh. Of modern works, I know of none that I can recommend to be read with the ancient hiſtorians, except Vertot's Roman Revolutions; Monteſquieu's Greatneſs and Decline of the Romans; and Dr Middleton's incomparable Life of Cicero, which is a production of original genius, and yet compriſes all that is moſt excellent in the writings of the great man whoſe life it narrates. It is, indeed, a model of Engliſh ſtyle; it is correct, without langour; intereſting, yet elaborate; and, if any proof was to be adduced of the decline of true taſte in the preſent age, the moſt forcible would be, the neglect into which this admirable work has fallen.

I have not noticed the abridgements of Juſtin, Florus, and Velleius Paterculus, as they are mere compilations, and very indifferent and unſatisfactory. Two works of great merit I have not mentioned, becauſe the one relates to an event of not much importance with reſpect to general hiſtory, "*materiam ſuperabat opus.*" and the ſubſtance of the other is contained in thoſe which I had before recommended. I ſpeak of the Anabaſis of Xenophon, one of the moſt intereſting and engaging books that ever was produced, and the hiſtory of Polybius. Of the latter, there is a tranſlation by Hampton, but I cannot ſpeak of its merits, having never read it. Of the Engliſh compilations, which contain the hiſtory of the Roman commonwealth, I prefer Ferguſon's to Hook's.

In ſpeaking of the hiſtory of the Roman emperors, the reader is prepared to anticipate my recommendation of Suetonius and Tacitus. The Hiſtory of the Twelve Cæſars, by the former, is an ill written book, yet it muſt be read, as we have the facts in no other original author;—but Tacitus is a treaſure which the man of genius will prize, not merely for the hiſtorical matter which it contains, but for the maſs of moral inſtruction, and the great knowledge of human nature, which it conveys to the attentive mind. He muſt be a dull man, who contents himſelf with reading Tacitus once; he that has taſte and leiſure will almoſt wiſh to commit his annals and his hiſtory to memory. Of Tacitus we have two tranſlations; Mr Murphy's contains the ſentiments, though it gives the Engliſh reader but an indifferent idea of the ſtyle of his author. It is, however, written in what may be termed a good Engliſh ſtyle, and he who reads for hiſtorical information only, may read it with pleaſure. Gordon's tranſlation is inſufferably pedantic and affected, yet it has ſome ſtrength, and occaſionally affords a tolerable ſpecimen of that condenſation of language which is the characteriſtic of Tacitus.

Mr Murphy's, however, is preferable for the ſtudent in hiſtory, becauſe it is the moſt intelligible. After finiſhing Tacitus, we muſt, of neceſſity, have recourſe to compilation, unleſs we would undertake a drudgery to which few men of taſte will ſubmit, except for the attainment of ſome great object. Mr Gibbon takes up the ſubject where Tacitus has left it, and certainly a nobler monument of genius was never erected, than the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." Though in one ſenſe it may be termed a compilation, yet as a compoſition, it is truly original.—The ſentiments are certainly thoſe of our times; but all the riches of a great mind are poured out to the reader, and much of the ſcenery, and much of the delineation of manners which the original writers contain, are ſtill preſerved. The two chapters which have excited moſt attention, the 15th and 16th, are the leaſt valuable; they are heavy and ſpeculative, and may be omitted in the peruſal of the hiſtory, without breaking

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ing the connection. The narrative of Gibbon extends to what may be accounted a modern period, and a few books will serve to unite the chain of history with that of our own country.

Dr Robertson's Charles V. is, perhaps, the most perfect historical composition in the English language; and Dr Watson's History is well connected with it; and both relate to some of the most important events recorded in history; the reformation of religion, and the establishment of the Batavian republic. Mr Wraxall has lately filled up a chasm on the historical shelf, by his agreeable history of France; yet, I would not wish the student to satisfy himself with that author's account of the age of Henry the Great, but would advise him to inspect for himself the interesting and unblemished pages of Sully; and there are few scholars who will not find exquisite pleasure in the General History of the correct De Thou. Vertot's Revolutions of Sweden and Portugal, are both of them animated narratives of important events. Voltaire's Age of Louis XIV. and XV. may be classed among original histories, though not of the first rank; his Charles XII. is, I fear, little better than a romance. Dr Robertson's history of America is an excellent, tho' not faultless, piece of composition; yet, after the publication of Monuz's History of the New World, which, I understand, is now in the press, it will probably be read more for the style, than for the matter.

After this course of reading, the student will not be ill prepared for the history of his own country, which is, indeed, of more importance to an Englishman, than the history of any, or of every, other nation; I am, however, so unfashionable, as not to join in the applauses which have been unmeritedly lavished on Mr Hume's History, not merely because it is a compilation, but because it is a bad compilation. Hume is the avowed enemy of the two principles which conduce most to the happiness of mankind—religion, and liberty; and he who makes him the standard of his historical faith, will embrace innumerable errors, arising, not merely from design, but from negligence*.

* Hume is well characterised by Mr Hayley:

"Emerging from the Sophist's school,
With spirit eager, yet with judgment cool,
With subtle skill to steal upon applause,
And give false vigour to the weaker cause;
To paint a specious scene with nicest art,
Retouch the whole, and varnish every part—
High on the pinnacle of fashion plac'd,
Hume shone the idol of historic taste:
Already pierc'd by Freedom's searching rays,
The *waxen* fabric of his fame decays—
When his false tongue, averse to Freedom's cause,
Profanes the spirit of her ancient laws.
As Asia's soothing opiate drugs, by stealth
Shake every slacken'd nerve, and sap the health;
Thy writings thus, with noxious charms refin'd,
Seeming to sooth its ills, unnerve the mind;
While the keen cunning of thy hand pretends
To strike alone at Party's abject ends.
Wild as thy feeble metaphysic page,
Thy history rambles into sceptic rage;
Whose giddy and fantastic dreams abuse
A Hampden's virtue and a Shakspeare's muse."

Dr. Furneaux, who was one of the best historical critics of this age, took the pains of going through the whole of Hume's references, and affirmed, that on every great and bearing point, he had uniformly misstated the evidence; of this a most striking proof may be found in the character of Milton, where Whitlocke is made to speak a language diametrically opposite to his own.

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As a general history, Rapin's† is greatly preferable. The size of Rapin's history generally acts in terrorem to the superficial reader, and yet, if he passes over the state papers which are (injudiciously I think) inserted in the narrative, he will not find the task more laborious than the perusal of Hume. Perhaps a still better course of English history would be, to take Dr Henry's History for the early periods‡; from the conclusion of which, he may proceed with Rapin to the date of Clarendon's History; and, for the affairs of Scotland, having recourse to the classical narrative of George Buchannan, and the elegant history of Queen Mary, by the accomplished Robertson. Clarendon's History, with his Life, are invaluable records; but his statements will, in some instances, be corrected by Whitlock's Memorials, which every student of history ought to read, and by the plain and manly, but interesting, Memoirs of the ill-treated Ludlow.

> "From these the world will judge of men and books,
> "Not from your Burnets, Oldmixons, and Cooks,"

is the illiberal expression of Pope, who also, it is well known, joined with Arbuthnot and Swift, in ridiculing the egotism of Bishop Burnet's History, in that well-known *jeu-d'esprit*, "Memoirs of P. P. Clerk of this Parish;" yet Burnet will continue to be read by every man who wishes to inform himself correctly of the manners and circumstances of the times in which that excellent prelate, and really candid writer, lived;—in some few passages his credulity appears to have been abused, but he does not in any instance, in my opinion, wilfully misrepresent a fact. Dalrymple's Memoirs, and Macpherson's History, are of so suspicious a character, that a fair enquirer into truth will pay little regard to them; they are drawn from polluted sources, and seem chiefly intended to excite a momentary curiosity for the sake of emolument to the authors. They are historical legends, and the moral miracles they relate, appear not much more deserving of credit, than those contained in Geoffrey of Monmouth, or the Lives of the Saints. As I have taken but slight notice of compiled histories for the latter periods of our annals, I have not mentioned Mrs Macaulay's; yet, I confess, I have twice perused it with unabated pleasure—her principles are certainly republican, but her narrative is pure, and she is scrupulously exact in producing evidences and authority for all her facts. Swift's History of the Four last Years of Queen Anne is worth consulting; but I know of no genuine history, or even compilation, that I can recommend for the succeeding period. The reader who wishes a general view of political affairs from that time, will find it in Mr Belsham's Memoirs of the House of Brunswick, and in his or Mr Mac-Farlan's

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† "Nor shalt thou want, Rapin, thy well-earn'd praise,
The sage Polybius thou of modern days?
Thy sword, thy pen, have both thy name endear'd,
That join'd our arms, and this our story clear'd;
Thy foreign hand discharg'd th' historian's trust,
Unsway'd by party, and to Freedom just,
HAYLEY.

‡ I have omitted to recommend the old historians, Froissart, Hollingshead, Baker, Speed, Stow, and even Lord Verulam, because they are books which are not likely to fall in the way of general readers, and because the periods of history which their works embrace, are really of less importance than those which approach nearer to our own times.

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Farlan's Hiſtory of the Preſent Reign. The three firſt volumes of this latter work are well written; of the fourth I cannot ſay ſo much, as it appears rather a haſty compoſition, and the ſtyle affected.

The ſtudent of hiſtory ſhould always read with a map of the country before him; this is, indeed, the beſt mode of ſtudying geography, and ſerves moſt effectually to rivet the facts in the reader's remembrance. A good Biographical Dictionary is alſo an uſeful companion in the ſtudy of hiſtory. The hiſtory of England, in particular, ſhould always be read with the Biographia Britannica at our elbow. The loſs, indeed, of its late excellent Editor, every friend to literature and truth will long have cauſe to lament. No man who has not had occaſion to conſult theſe volumes, can be a judge of the labour and reſearch which he beſtowed upon them.

There are many facts in the Biographia which are not elſewhere to be found, and the fair and liberal manner in which the publication was conducted, will remain a laſting monument of the integrity and candour of Dr Kippis.

Various plans have been recommended for connecting hiſtory with chronology in the mind; the beſt mode that I have found is, to endeavour to fix in the memory the dates of ſome of the moſt remarkable events, ſuch, for inſtance, as the battle of Marathon, the acceſſion of Alexander to the throne of Macedon, the foundation of Rome, the expulſion of the Tarquins, the two Punic wars, the conteſt between Marius and Sylla, the deſtruction of the commonwealth by Cæſar, the reign of Trajan, the reign of Conſtantine, the diviſion of the empire, the flight of the impoſtor Mahomet from Mecca, Charlemagne, the firſt cruſade, the Norman conqueſt of England, Magna Charta, the uſurpation of Henry IV, the acceſſion of Henry VII, the reformation, the death of Charles I; the revolution, &c.; the intermediate tranſactions will generally be found to have ſome link of aſſociation with the great events, and it will not be difficult to decide nearly on the date of any of them. There is, however, no better aid to the memory than Dr Prieſtley's Hiſtorical Chart; it is, indeed, a moſt ingenious invention, and connects the great outline of hiſtory, at once, with the general principles of geography and chronolgy.

ANECDOTES OF THE GENERALS OF THE FRENCH ARMY OF ITALY.

From the Same.

Napoleone Buonaparte.

IT requires but a very ſuperficial examination into the hiſtory of mankind to diſcover, that great events are productive of great characters. They excite the paſſions; invigorate individual talents; reſcue merit from undeſerved obſcurity; and, ſetting aſide the fictitious diſtinctions, founded on the follies, rather than the conventions of ſociety, give full play to exertion, and ample ſcope to genius. But this fact is never more ſatisfactorily illuſtrated, than in the conteſts connected with, and founded on, the love of freedom, a principle intimately blended with our exiſtence and our happineſs, and which, being founded in nature, is latent in the baſeſt and moſt ſelfiſh hearts.

The hemiſphere of Greece exhibited a galaxy of heroes, during her ſtruggle for liberty, againſt the domeſtic tyrants who oppreſſed, and the foreign kings, who endeavoured to enſlave her. The names and actions of Pelopidas and Epaminondas; of Leonidas and Agis; of Harmodi-

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us and Ariſtogiton; are familiar to every claſſical ſcholar, and have been long dear to mankind. In Rome, we behold one Brutus ariſe to expel Tarquin, and another to puniſh Cæſar. The burning hand of Scævola appalled the heart of the king of Etruria; and a ſingle citizen, in the perſon of Horatius Cocles, defending a bridge againſt a little army, ſtruck an aſtoniſhed enemy with terror and diſmay.

To recur to modern times, a few obſcure peaſants, ſuch as Tell, Erni, Stauffaucher, reſcued Switzerland from the oppreſſion of the haughty Houſe of Auſtria, and eſtabliſhed a federal commonwealth, that has laſted longer *unaltered*, than any monarchy in Europe. In our own days, we have beheld a few American citizens ennobling, by their ſtruggles, a memorable revolution, achieved by a printer†, a ſchoolmaſter*, a farmer‡; we have often heard one of its authors reproached with being a ſtay-maker**; and the St. James's Gazette actually ridiculed a man as a *horſe dealer* §, whoſe promotion to the rank of major-general in the Britiſh ſervice, it was afterwards forced to record.

Similar cauſes in France have produced nearly ſimilar effects, and the triumphs of the monarchy have been obliterated by the glories of the republic. Diſorganized, undiſciplined, diſſatisfied, her armies, at the beginning of the conteſt, exhibited numbers without valour, and enterprize without ſucceſs. It can have been no common principle, then, that has forced the veteran troops of Europe to *turn pale* before her freſh levies, and the Brunſwicks, the Clerfayes, the Wurmſers, to bend their ſilver locks to men, new to the ſcience of war, and unknown to hiſtory. At one time we have ſeen Dumourier feebly oppoſing the allies, and actually deprecating their efforts; at another time, invading their poſſeſſions, and, ſoon after, flying to them for ſuccour and protection. Jourdan, by the exertion of ſoldierly bravery alone, taught the enemy to reſpect his countrymen; Pichegru diſplayed all the reſources of a great tactician, and directed every movement by the rules of art. Moreau, in imitation of Xenophon, acquired more glory by retreat, than others have achieved by victory; and Buonaparte, by uniting the warrior and the ſtateſman in his own perſon, has conſummated the glory of his adopted country.

This extraordinary man, born in the town of Ajaccio, in Corſica, in 1767, is the ſon of Charles Buonaparte, and Lætitia Raniolini. His father, who was alſo a native of Ajaccio, was bred to the civil law at Rome, and took part with the celebrated Paoli, in the ever-memorable ſtruggle made by a handful of brave iſlanders, againſt the tyrannical efforts of Louis XV, and the Machiavelian ſchemes of his miniſter, Choiſeul.

I am aſſured, by a near relation of the family, that he not only laid aſide the *gown* upon this occaſion, but actually carried a muſket as a private centinel!

On the conqueſt of the iſland, he wiſhed to retire, with the gallant chieftain who had ſo nobly ſtruggled for its independence; but he was prevented by his uncle, a canon, who exerciſed a parental authority over him.

In 1773, a deputation from the three eſtates was ſent to wait on the king of France; and, on this occaſion, Charles Buonaparte was ſelected to repreſent the Nobles. He was ſoon

† Franklin. * Adams, the preſent Preſident, ‡ Waſhington. ** Paine.
§ "One Arnold."

Sir John Sinclair is incorrect in the following ſtatement: "His father was one of the *three Nobles* who repreſented the ſtates of Corſica, anno 1770, when deputies were

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ſoon after promoted to the office of *procuratore reale* of Ajaccio, where his anceſtors, ſuppoſed to have been originally from Tuſcany, had been ſettled nearly two hundred years.

The family of the elder Buonaparte was numerous, for he had ſeven children; four ſons, and three daughters. It was his good fortune, however, to be cheriſhed by the French; and both he and his family lived in the greateſt intimacy with M. de Marbœuf, the governor, who received a revenue of 60,000 livres a year, on condition of doing nothing † !—An *intendant* was paid nearly as much, and a ſwarm of hungry leeches, engendered in the corruption of the court of Verſailes, at one and the ſame time ſucked the blood of the Corſicans, and drained the treaſure of the mother country; in ſhort, like the conqueſts of more recent times, the ſubjugation of that iſland ſeems to have been achieved for no other purpoſe, than to gratify avarice, and ſatiate rapacity.

On the death of his friend, Charles Buonaparte, M. de Marbœuf continued to patronize his family, and placed his ſecond ſon ‡, Napoleone, the ſubject of theſe memoirs, at the *Ecole Militaire*, or Military Academy.—The advantages reſulting from this ſeminary, which has produced more great men than any other in Europe, were not loſt on young Buonaparte; he there applied himſelf with equal aſſiduity and addreſs, to mathematics, and ſtudied the art of war as a regular ſcience. Born in the midſt of a republican ſtruggle, in his native land, it was his good fortune to burſt into manhood, at the moment when the country of his choice ſhook off the chains with which ſhe had been menacled for centuries. There was alſo ſomething in his manners and habits that announced him equal to the ſituation for which he ſeems to have been deſtined; inſtead of imitating the frivolity of the age, his mind was continually occupied by uſeful ſtudies; and from the Lives of Plutarch, a volume of which he always carried in his pocket, he learned, at an early age, to copy the manners, and emulate the actions of antiquity.

With this diſpoſition, it is but little wonder that he ſhould have dedicated his life to the profeſſion of arms. We accordingly find him, while yet a boy, preſenting himſelf as a candidate for a commiſſion in the artillery; and his ſucceſs equalled the expectations of his friends, for he was the twelfth on the liſt, out of 36, who proved victorious. In conſequence of this event, he became a lieutenant in the French army, and ſerved as ſuch during two or three years, in the regiment of *La Fere*.

In 1790, Gen. Paoli repaired to France, where he was honoured with a

were firſt ſent to wait on the king of France, after the conqueſt of that iſland, on which occaſion he acquitted himſelf with great ability," &c. The deputation was intended to be repreſentative of the three-diſtinct branches of the Corſican parliament, and conſiſted,

1ſt, Of the clergy in the perſon of a biſhop;

2d, Of the Nobles, in whoſe name Charles Buonaparte acted; and

3d, Of the *tiers etat*, or third order, for whom a ſimple citizen was ſubſtituted.

† See Life of General Dumourier, vol. i. p. 181.

‡ A French periodical writer has been pleaſed to aſſert, that General Paoli was his godfather (*ſon parrain fut le fameux* Paoli) but on making the proper enquiries, I find that this circumſtance is doubtful. General Paoli recollects that he ſtood godfather to a ſon of Charles Buonaparte, but he is not ſure whether it was to Napoleone, or one of his brothers.—So much was Charles Buonaparte attached to General Paoli, that, on learning from M. de Marbœuf, that ſome Frenchmen intended to aſſaſſinate him, he ſailed from Ajaccio, to Leghorn, whence he repaired to Florence, in order to communicate the particulars of the plot to the Engliſh miniſter.

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a civic crown, and there embraced the son of his old friend, who had served under him at St Fiorenze, in 1768. They met again, soon after, in Corsica, where Buonaparte, now a captain, was elected lieutenant-colonel of a *corps* of Corsican national guards *in activity*.

On the second expedition fitted out against Sardinia, he embarked with his countrymen, and landed in the little island of Maddalena, which he took possession of, in the name of the French republic; but finding the troops that had been got together for this expedition, neither possessed organization, nor discipline, he returned to the port of Ajaccio, whence he had set out.

In the mean time, a scheme was formed for the annexation of Corsica to the crown of England; and the cabinet, in an *evil hour*, acceded to a proposition which, while it diminished the wealth, has contributed but little either to the honour or advantage of this * country.

Buonaparte had a difficult part to act on this occasion; he was personally attached to Pasquale Paoli; he resented the treatment he experienced during the reign of the *Terroristes*, and had actually drawn up, with his own hand, the remonstrance transmitted by the Municipality of Ajaccio against the decree declaring the general an enemy to the commonwealth. Indeed, he was supposed to be so intimately connected with him, that a warrant was actually issued by Lacombe de St Michel, and the two other commissioners of the Convention, to arrest young Buonaparte! — Notwithstanding this, he was determined to remain faithful to his engagements, and learning that the English fleet, in the Mediterranean, had sailed for the purpose of seizing his native island, he embarked, along with his family, for the continent, and settled within eighteen leagues of Toulon.

That town, the second sea-port in France, was at this moment in the possession of the English, having been just seized upon by Admiral Lord Hood, who had substituted the British cross in the place of the three-coloured flag. The military talents of the young Corsican were well known to Salicetti, who introduced him to Barras, now one of the Directory, to whom he afforded indubitable proof of the sincerity of his professions, at a period when suspicion was justified by the most serious and frequent defections. He was accordingly advanced from the rank of *chef de brigade*, to that of General of Artillery, and directed under General Dugommier, the attacks of the various redoubts that surrounded and strengthened this important port, in which Collot D'Herbois soon after declared, "that he had found the galley-slaves alone, faithful to the republic†!" It is almost needless to add, that the energy of the French troops, added to the scientific arrangements of the engineers, overcame

* "M. de Lomellini observed one day, to Dumourier, during his residence in Genoa, that it would be a very happy thing were it possible to bore a large hole in the centre of Corsica, in order to bury it under the ocean. He meant to express by this figure, that it would always occasion great trouble to whoever might be in possession of it, and become the cause of frequent wars."—Life of General Dumourier, vol. i. p. 181.

† The voluntary exile of the inhabitants prevented Collot d'Herbois from passing a sentence on Toulon, similar to that inflicted on Lyons:

"*Que cette ville soit détruite; que le sang de ses habitants grossisse les eaux du Rhone.*"

"Let this city be destroyed, and the blood of its inhabitants increase the waters of the Rhone." Neither the advocates of aristocracy, or democracy, seem to be sufficiently aware how much they hurt the cause of either, by cruelty.

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came the zeal and reſiſtance of the motely garriſon, and reſtored the key of the Mediterranean to France.

It may be neceſſary, however, to remark, that Buonaparte, in 1793, took an active part againſt General Paoli and the Engliſh; for, in the courſe of that year, he appeared with a ſmall armament before Ajaccio, the town and citadel of which he ſummoned, in the name of the Republic; but he met with a formidable enemy in his own couſin, the brave Captain Maſſeria, who commanded a *corps* of Corſicans, during the ſiege of Gibraltar, and had learned the management of red-hot ſhot, under Lord Heathfield.

The conqueſt of Toulon contributed not a little to raiſe the credit of Buonaparte; and it proved equally advantageous to his friend Barras.—That deputy had been alſo bred a military man, and was employed by his colleagues on all great emergencies. One of theſe ſoon occurred; this was the commotion among the ſections of Paris, known by the name of the *Inſurrection of Vendemaire*. On this occaſion, he took care to be ſurrounded by able men, among whom was General Buonaparte, whom he had inveſted with the command of the artillery, at the ſiege of Toulon. It was to another Corſican, however, that he confided the ſuperintendence of the army: this was Gentili, who had juſt acquired a great reputation, by his gallant defence of Baſtia. On trial, however, it was immediately diſcovered, that the *deafneſs* of Gentili was an invincible obſtacle to ſucceſs, as he could neither hear nor attend to the multiplied and complicated reports of the *aides du camp*, who were continually bringing him meſſages, or addreſſing him relative to the ſituation of the enemy. Luckily for the Convention, Napoleone Buonaparte was, at this critical and deciſive moment, appointed his ſucceſſor, and it is to the maſterly diſpoſitions made by him, that the triumph of the repreſentative body is to be principally aſcribed. It is but juſtice to add, that the moderation diſplayed on this occaſion is perhaps unequalled in the hiſtory of the civil wars of modern times!

A nobler field now opened for the exertions of Buonaparte, for he was ſoon after inveſted with the chief command of the French army in Italy, which, under his direction, prepared to open the campaign of 1796. In the ſpring of that year, we find the Auſtro-Sardinian army defeated within forty miles of Turin; 14,000 were either killed or taken priſoners on this occaſion, and the cannon and camp equipage ſeized on by the victors. The army of Lombardy was alſo doomed to experience a moſt humiliating defeat, although led on by a cautious veteran, Beaulieu, in perſon; this was attributed ſolely to the ſkilful manœuvres of the commander in chief, ſeconded by the active exertions of Generals Laharpe, Maſſena, and Servona. The Auſtrian general Provera was taken priſoner in a third engagement; in conſequence of which, forty field-pieces, with the horſes, mules, and artillery-waggons, &c. were captured by the French; 2500 of the allies killed, and 8000 made priſoners. In ſhort, the battles of Milleſimo, Dego, Mondovi, Monte Lerino, and Montenotte, were deciſive of the fate of Sardinia; for the aged and ſuperſtitious monarch then ſeated on the throne, found himſelf reduced to the humiliating ſituation of relinquiſhing Savoy and Nice, and ſubſcribing to ſuch terms as were granted by a generous conqueror, who could have driven him from his throne, and obliged him to ſpend the ſhort remainder of a wretched life in exile, and perhaps in poverty!

The battle of Lodi, on 10th May, nearly completed the overthrow of the Auſtrian power in Italy, and added greatly to the reputation of the

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French arms. On this occaſion, a battalion of grenadiers bore down all before them, and reached the bridge of Lodi, ſhouting, "Long live the republic!" but the dreadful fire kept up by the enemy having ſtopped their progreſs, Generals Berthier, Maſſena, Cervoni, &c. ruſhed forward; even their preſence would have proved ineffectual, had it not been for the intrepidity of Buonaparte, who ſnatching a ſtandard from the hand of a ſubaltern, like Cæſar, on a ſimilar occaſion, placed himſelf in front, and animating his ſoldiers by his actions and geſticulations, (for his voice was drowned in the noiſe of the cannon and muſketry) victory once more arranged herſelf under the Gallic banners.

In conſequence of this ſignal defeat, or rather ſeries of victories, Beaulieu was obliged to yield the palm to a younger rival, for he felt himſelf reduced to the neceſſity of retreating among the mountains of Tyrol, on which the French took poſſeſſion of the greater part of Lombardy, and acquired aſtoniſhing reſources, and immenſe magazines.

After croſſing the Mincio, in the face of the Auſtrians, the republican army entered Verona, which ſo lately had afforded an aſylum to one of the *titular* kings of France, and ſeized on Pavia. Here a new and a more dreadful enemy attempted to ſtop the progreſs of the conquerors. It was ſuperſtition, clothed in cowls and ſurplices, brandiſhing a poinard in one hand, and a crucifix in the other; but the ſpeedy puniſhment of the prieſts and their adherents, put an end to the inſurrection, and thus ſaved Buonaparte and his army from a more imminent danger than they had as yet experienced, and from which no French army that has hitherto croſſed the Alps, has been exempt.

At length, Mantua alone remained in poſſeſſion of the Auſtrians, and this alſo was ſoon inveſted by the victors, who, at the ſame time, made inroads into the Tyrol, and, by the battle of Roveredo, and the poſſeſſion of Trent, became maſters of the paſſes that led to Vienna.

In the mean time, the gallant Wurmſer determined to ſhut himſelf up, with the remainder of his diſpirited troops, in Mantua; and the Auſtrians made one more grand effort, by means of general Alvinzy, to reſcue his beſieged army, and regain their ancient preponderence in Italy. But the battle of Arcola completely diſappointed their expectations, and the capture of Mantua at one and the ſame time concluded the campaign, and their humiliation.

In the winter of 1796, General Buonaparte was united to Madame Beauharnois, a beautiful Frenchwoman, who had experienced a variety of perſecutions during the time of Robeſpierre. Her former huſband had attained the rank of general in the ſervice of the republic, and had always conducted himſelf as a friend of liberty. On that memorable day, when Louis XVI, and his family, repaired to Paris, M. De Beauharnois ſat as preſident of the National Aſſembly, and exhibited great dignity of demeanour; notwithſtanding this, he fell a victim to the terroriſts, who, joining the narrow ideas of ſectariſts to the ferocious character peculiar to themſelves, perſecuted all whoſe opinions were not exactly conformable to their own ſtandard. M. Barras, at length, luckily for her, extended his protection to the widow, who is now the wife of his friend.

The campaign of 1797 opened under the moſt auſpicious circumſtances for France, as well as Spain, who was now in alliance with her; Sardinia acted a ſubordinate part under her control; Tuſcany obeyed her requiſitions; Naples had concluded a ſeparate peace, and Rome was at her mercy. In this ſituation, the eyes of the Court of Vienna, and indeed of all

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all Europe, were turned to the Archduke Charles, who was said to inherit the military talents of the House of Lorraine. It was accordingly determined, that this young prince should be appointed commander in chief, and that the hero of Kehl should oppose the hero of Italy. The contest, however, was not long between birth and genius; between a young man of illustrious extraction, surrounded by flatterers, and educated in the corrupting circle of a court, and a hardy Corsican, brought up amidst perils, breathing the spirit of the ancient republics; acquainted with all the machinery of modern warfare, directing every thing under his own eye—whose mistress was the commonwealth, and whose companion was Plutarch!

The war on the continent may at length be said to be at an end. An emperor and a pope humbled; the imperial crown reduced to nearly an empty name, and the pontifical one held at the will of the conqueror;—two kings subjected—one to humiliation, and the other to unconditional submission; Corsica restored to France without an effort—and a new and formidable republic erected in that country, which has beheld the overthrow of five armies appertaining to its ancient master:—such is the summary of the political efforts and martial atchievements of a general, who has as yet scarcely attained the 30th year of his age.

As to his person, Buonaparte is of small stature, but admirably proportioned. He is of a spare habit of body, yet robust, and calculated to undergo the greatest fatigues. His complexion, like that of all the males of southern climates, is olive; his eyes blue; his chin prominent, the lower part of his face thin, and his forehead square and projecting. The large whole length Italian print, published in London by *Sestolini*, exhibits a good likeness; but the best portrait ever taken of him was at Verona, in consequence of the solicitations of an English artist, who applied to him for this purpose, by means of a letter from a relation, now in London.

In respect to his mind, he possesses uncommon attainments. He converses freely, and without pedantry, on all subjects, and writes and speaks with fluency and eloquence. Above all things, he has attempted, and in a great measure obtained, the mastery over his passions. He is abstemious at his meals, and was never seen, in the slightest degree, intoxicated; he possesses many friends, but has no minions; and preserves an inviolable secrecy, by means of a rigorous silence, far better than other men do, by a loquacious hypocrisy.

His mother, the beautiful Lætitia Buonaparte, is still alive, as are also his two sisters. They were lately taken prisoners by an English armed vessel, during their passage from France to Corsica, but by this time they are undoubtedly restored to their country and their friends.

Angereau.

It was once said of a man, as it is still of a horse, that, in order to be good for any thing, he must be of some particular *strain* or *breed*. What the Arabian cross or mixture is to the one, nobility was considered to the other, and heroes were supposed to be derived exclusively from that class! What contributed not a little to support this chimera, was the circumstance of most of the armies of Europe being officered by the nobles only.

This, however, is one of the many ridiculous and degrading illusions dispelled by the French Revolution. Jourdan and Hoche are *roturiers*, or descendants of the *nobility*, and Dumourier and Buonaparte would scarcely have been considered as gentlemen under the old government.

Angereau, siding with the people, to whom he appertains by birth, for

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he is the ſon of a petty Pariſian tradeſman, ſuddenly roſe to the rank of a general. He has often diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the republican ranks, and of late acquired great celebrity in Italy, where he commands one of the wings of Buonaparte's army—of that army that has annihilated no leſs than five Auſtrian ones!

"He is a low fellow! I actually knew him a fencing maſter *!" exclaimed an Italian *Signora*, on hearing of the battle of Lodi—"This very ſame Angereau taught my ſon!"

"I hope your ſon will follow the example of ſo great a maſter," replies a Frenchman; "he will then have ſomething of the *ancient Roman* in him!"

"He was nothing more than a drummer at Naples," cried a pert Sicilian. "Ah! this man," rejoins the lively Pariſian, "ſeems to have been deſtined to *make a noiſe*, I perceive, from his very infancy!!!"

No ſooner had the glad tidings of the capture of Mantua reached the capital, than the elder Angereau, who is an honeſt grocer, was complimented on the valour and talents of his ſon. A fraternal banquet was prepared, to celebrate the great event. At the age of ſeventy-five, the father of the victorious general was placed in the ſeat of honour at a table covered with an elegant repaſt, and a wreath of laurel, adorned with a three-coloured ribband, was preſented to him, in the name of an applauding country.

Thus, to honour an aged parent, was the moſt delicate compliment that could be paid to an affectionate ſon!

"*Les hommes ſont égaux; ce n'eſt point*
"*la naiſſance,*
"*C'eſt la ſeule vertu qui fait leur diffé-*
"*rence.*" VOLTAIRE.

Ruſca,

Who was bred a phyſician, could not withſtand that revolutionary ardour which has lately been inſpired into ſo many youthful boſoms.

He was born at *Dolce Aqua*, a village on the *Riviera*, or coaſt of Genoa, but ſubject to the King of Sardinia. Having expreſſed himſelf in ſuch a manner as to give umbrage to a ſuſpicious court, he was exiled by the Piedmonteſe government, at the beginning of the revolution.

On this he joined the French army; in conſequence of which, his ſmall patrimony was confiſcated, and his aſſaſſination encouraged, by the offer of a ſum of money for his head.

Proſcribed in one country, and adopted by another, Ruſca, from that moment, conſidered himſelf as a Frenchman. He accordingly ſerved with ſuch extraordinary bravery and fidelity in the army of Italy, that the popular ſociety of Nice preſented him with a ſword, and petitioned the repreſentatives of the people, that he might be appointed a general of brigade, and employed with the army of the Pyrennées.

On the concluſion of the peace with Spain, he returned to Italy, and was appointed commandant of Leghorn, which he lately occupied with a body of French troops.

Maſſena.

* Angereau ſerved in a ſubordinate ſituation in a Neapolitan regiment of Epirots, until 1787, when he actually ſettled as a fencing-maſter in the capital of the Two Sicilies. In 1792, he was baniſhed, along with the reſt of his countrymen. On this, he repaired to the Army of Italy, and became a volunteer. Paſſing through all the ſubordinate ſteps, he has at length riſen to the rank of general of diviſion. He is not a mere ſoldier; for, after acting as a political miſſionary in Italy, he concerted, with the friends of liberty in that country, on the beſt means of facilitating the entrance and progreſs of the French army. He is about forty-five or forty-ſix years of age.

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Maſſena.

No nation in Europe has experienced a greater degree of degeneracy than the inhabitants of modern Italy. Does this proceed from ſuperſtition that degrades; tyranny that humbles and debaſes; or an unmanly refinement, that burſts into ecſtacies at the warblings of a Caſtrato, unmans the ſex, in order to charm the ear, and cuts off the ſource of population, to gratify the momentary longings of a debauched appetite!

It has been aſſerted by a reſpectable traveller, that the deſcendants of a nation which once enriched the world with ſcience and the arts, and afforded the nobleſt monuments of human virtue and human ſkill, notwithſtanding the cruel yoke of the Muſſulmans, ſtill call to mind the greatneſs of their anceſtors. We are aſſured, they not unfrequently hint that they are ſprung from thoſe Greeks who were no leſs memorable in arts than arms, and not only recapitulate the feats of their progenitors, but actually point out the ſcenes of their glory.

Notwithſtanding appearances, this is preciſely the caſe, and perhaps, in a ſtill greater degree with the deſcendants of the ancient Romans. Among them, too, firſt aroſe the free and independent little commonwealths of Europe, and the ſeeds of early liberty have not yet been entirely choked by the triple ſervitude of civil, religious, and foreign domination. In addition to this, the foundations of a new republic have lately been laid in a claſſic ſoil, and the names of Buonaparte, Maſſena, Cervoni, &c. may ſerve to remind them in ſome degree, of the Brutuſes, the Catos, and the Scipios of antiquity.

Maſſena is now about thirty-ſix years of age. He was born in Nice, at a period when it appertained to the Houſe of Savoy, into whoſe ſervice he entered early in life. The reproach is not peculiar to the court of Turin, that, without *protection*, merit cannot make any progreſs. How many officers of talents in our country have beheld the baſtard or legitimate ſon of a lord taking rank and precedence of them, in conſequence of ſuperior intereſt? It was well obſerved by an Engliſh ſubaltern, "that, in order to attain a rapid promotion, he would rather be backed by a *rotten borough*, than poſſeſs the military talents of Turenne!"

Maſſena became an enſign in the Sardinian army, and an enſign he might have remained to this moment, had he choſen to continue in that ſervice. But a better deſtiny awaited him, and in purſuit of that, he threw up his commiſſion, and entering into a French legion, ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf.

It was at the capture of Soſpello, that he firſt developed his military talents, and it was entirely owing to him, that Saorgio, in the campaign of 1794, yielded to the republican arms. For this ſervice, he was rewarded with the rank of general of diviſion.

No ſooner was Buonaparte appointed to the command of the army of Italy, than the local knowledge, intrepidity and experience of Maſſena, pointed him out as an able officer, capable of ſeconding his views, and advancing his progreſs. We accordingly find him, in the ſpring of 1796, acting a brilliant part, under the arms of that celebrated commander, at the battles of Montenotte and Monte Lezino, againſt the Sardinian army, in which he had formerly ſerved as an obſcure individual.

He was alſo preſent at the ſucceſſive actions of Milleſimo, Dego, Mondovi, and Coſſaria, in all of which he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the impetuous valour with which he attacked the armies under Proveyra and Beaulieu.

He was no leſs ſucceſsful againſt Wurmſer, and contributed not a little

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tle to the capture of Mantua.—After being the companion of the glory, he has lately acted as the proxy of his general, in whoſe name he has repaired to Paris, in order to concert with the Directory relative to the preliminaries of peace, and the removal of the victorious armies of the republic from ſuch of the conquered provinces as are to be reſtored to Auſtria.

In conſequence of the new and intereſting incidents that have lately happened in Italy, Maſſena will probably return to Lombardy.

Venice, with her ancient greatneſs, ſeems alſo to have forgotten her ancient policy. But this is not all:—the cruelty diſplayed by her nobles, can be only equalled by their improvidence.

It is completely in the power of France to enfranchiſe their diſcontented ſubjects, on the Terra Firma, from a government they deteſt; to leave the capital in poſſeſſion of only its fens and its marſhes; to diſſolve the Council of Ten, which is dreaded by all except thoſe who exerciſe its odious prerogatives; and ſo to humble the ſtate in the perſon of its Doge, that he ſhall no longer be allowed even the mockery of "wedding the Adriatic!"

ACCOUNT OF THE DELIVERANCE OF MESSRS. CARTER, HASKETT, AND SHAW, FROM THE SAVAGES OF TATE'S ISLAND, AND THEIR SUBSEQUENT DISTRESSES.

Publiſhed at Calcutta.

ON the 29th of June 1793, diſcovered an iſland from on board the Shah Hormazier, of Calcutta, then in company with the Cheſterfield, in latitude 9°. 28'. S. and 146°. 57'. E. longitude, by good obſervation.

This new-diſcovered land is called TATE'S ISLAND, in honour of Mr Tate, of Bombay.

On the 1ſt of July, the ſhips anchored in nine fathom water, about twelve miles to the eaſtward of Tate's Iſland; when it was propoſed by Captain Bampton, of the Hormazier, to ſend a boat from each ſhip to ſound two reefs of rocks, extending to the northward from the north point of the iſland to the ſouthward from the ſouth point.

The boats were accordingly diſpatched; and when they had approached within about half a mile of the iſland, they perceived that the iſland was inhabited.

The natives made ſigns to the ſeamen to come aſhore; but the day being then far advanced, and not having a ſufficient quantity of arms and ammunition in caſe they were attacked, they thought it moſt prudent to make the beſt of their way back to the ſhips.

When the natives ſaw they were about to return, many of them leaped into the water and ſwam after the boats, while others of them launched two or three canoes, and ſoon came up with them. They bartered bows, arrows, and ſpears, for ſmall penknives, beads, &c.—Some of the natives went afterwards on board the ſhips, and traded there in the ſame articles.

They are a ſtout, well-made people, woolly-headed, and in ſtature reſemble the deſcription given of the New Guineas, as well as in complexion. They appeared to be humane and hoſpitable people from their behaviour while on board.

After they had left the Hormazier, it was perceived that they had ſtolen a hatchet, and ſeveral ſmall articles, which might have been expected, as it is common amongſt moſt ſavages.

On the 2d of July it was propoſed by

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by Captains Bampton and Holt to man one boat from the two ſhips, and ſend her aſhore, to ſee if there was any water to be had, and alſo for a party to go up to the higheſt point of the iſland, to ſee how far the land extended to the weſtward, as the ſhips were then looking out for Foreſt's Streights.

Mr Shaw, chief Officer of the Cheſterfield, was appointed to this duty. Captain Hill, of the New South Wales corps, Mr Carter, Purſer of the Hormazier, and Mr Haſkett, paſſenger, propoſed to accompany him, in order to make ſome obſervations on the ſoil, produce, and inhabitants, of this new-diſcovered iſland.

On the 3d, in the morning, theſe gentlemen having provided themſelves with preſents for the natives, conſiſting of pen-knives, ſciſſars, razors, beads, &c. and with plenty of arms and ammunition, in caſe of attack, embarked on board a boat, and at noon reached the iſland.

The natives received them very kindly, and conducted the boat to a convenient place for landing. After they had gone aſhore, and diſtributed ſome preſents among the natives, which they appeared to be very much pleaſed with, it was propoſed, that Meſſrs Shaw, Carter, and Haſkett, ſhould proceed to the top of a high point of land, and that Captain Hill ſhould ſtay by the boat with the four ſeamen.

They accordingly armed themſelves with a muſket each, and a ſufficient quantity of powder and ball to begin their journey properly accoutred.

There were by this time great numbers of the natives, men, women, and children, aſſembled round them; the men and children quite naked, and the women with no other covering than a leaf over ſuch parts as nature had taught them to conceal.

The gentlemen, when properly equipped, made ſigns to them that they were in want of water, on which with the greateſt chearfulneſs, they conducted them to an excellent ſpring of water, frequently kiſſing the hands of the party on the way, crying out, "*Wabba! Wabba!*" which they ſuppoſed to be water in their language.

After the gentlemen had examined the water, they made ſigns of being deſirous to aſcend the hill; the natives readily conceived their meaning, offered to conduct them, and appeared to be very happy in the ſtrangers company.

They had proceeded about three quarters of a mile up the hill, when they were conducted to a level ſpot of cleared ground, where graſs was growing, and ſeveral young plantain trees ſpringing up in the midſt of it, and the number of birds chirruping among the buſhes that ſurrounded this ſpot, made it appear romantic.

Here they were invited to ſit down, to which Meſſrs. Carter and Shaw conſented; but on Mr Haſkett's ſaying "he ſuſpected they had ſome deſigns on them," Mr Carter replied, that he believed them to be a ſet of innocent creatures, and made ſigns for ſomething to drink.

A boy was immediately diſpatched, and ſhortly after returned with two cocoa nuts, which were given them to drink. After Mr Carter had drank, he got up and gave his muſket to Mr Haſkett to hold, while he took a ſketch of the landſcape, as it then appeared to his view.

The natives ſeeing the two muſkets in Mr Haſkett's hands, deſired to hold them for him; he gave Mr Carter's to one of them, but kept his own cocked, the muzzle directed towards the breaſt of him who held it.

As ſoon as Mr Carter had finiſhed, he took the muſket from the native, and chid Mr. Haſkett for his fear, mentioning repeatedly that they were an innocent race of men, and Mr Shaw acquieſced in his opinion.

After

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After refreſhing themſelves they made ſigns to the natives to proceed further up the hill, which they did not ſeem inclined to, but rather wiſhed them to go down to the valley that appeared clear and pleaſant from the place they were then in, which was ſurrounded by buſhes and ſhrubs.

When the natives perceived that their viſitors were determined to aſcend the hill, they followed in great numbers, hallooing and ſhouting moſt hideouſly on the way.

Mr Haſkett ſtrictly obſerved their motions; as they were continually making ſigns to each other, and frequently pointing towards him, he intimated theſe obſervations to the other gentlemen, and begged them for God's ſake to be on their guard, for the natives were certainly bent on miſchief.

At length, about half paſt two P. M. they reached the ſummit of the hill, on which they found a clear ſpot of ground of ſome acres in extent: the natives here kiſſed their hands frequently, and, very kindly to all appearance, invited them to ſit down and reſt themſelves; which, however, they declined to do, the day being ſo far ſpent.

Here they had an opportunity of taking the view which was the object of their journey; they ſaw the reefs extending as far as the eye could reach; but no land to the Weſtward of the iſland, except a large ſand bank nearly even with the water's edge, and not far from the iſland.

At the ſame time they alſo perceived a great number of the natives round the boat, who they ſuppoſed were trading with Captain Hill. When they had made their obſervations they began to deſcend; by degrees the natives contrived to ſeparate the three gentlemen at eight or ten yards from each other, inſinuating themſelves between them in the path, which was but narrow, under the pretence of aſſiſting them down the hill.

Mr Haſkett perceived boys of about 14 or 15 years of age lurking in the buſhes as they paſſed, with bundles of ſpears and arrows, of which he informed Mr Carter, who was the foremoſt in the path, and aſked Mr Shaw, who was behind them, if he ſaw them? who anſwered in the affirmative.

Mr Shaw begged the other gentlemen to be on their guard; and Mr Haſkett propoſed to Mr Carter to turn all the natives before them, as he could plainly perceive they were bent on murdering them; but Mr Carter ſaid, he thought that would ſhew ſigns of miſtruſt or fear, and that he thought it were better to go on as they were, and be all upon their guard.

They had got down the hill the greateſt part of the way in this manner, when they were met by a very old man, who kiſſed Mr Carter's hand firſt, and then attempted to kiſs Mr Haſkett's, but was not permitted; he then went on and kiſſed Mr Shaw's, who was then in the rear.

Immediately after Mr Haſkett called out, "They want to take my muſket from me;" and Mr Carter exclaimed, "My God! my God! they have murdered me!" Mr Haſkett diſcharged his muſket at the next man to him; on the report of it the natives all fled into the buſhes.

Here was a horrid ſpectacle for Mr Haſkett to behold; Mr Carter lying on the ground in a gore of blood, and Mr Shaw with a large cut in his throat under the left jaw; but luckily they were both able to riſe and proceed down the hill with all poſſible ſpeed, firing at the natives wherever they ſaw them.

When they arrived on the beach they called out "Fire! fire!" But what muſt have been their feelings, when they perceived Captain Hill and one of the ſeamen dead upon the beach, cut and mangled in a ſhocking manner; they ſhortly after perceived two

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two of the ſeamen, floating on the water between the boat and the beach, with their throats cut from ear to ear. After ſome difficulty the unhappy ſurvivors made a ſhift to get on board the boat.

They found that the natives had taken all their proviſions, boat cloaks, &c. ſtarted the water out of their kegs, and left the fourth ſailor dead in the boat, cut and mangled in the ſame ſhocking manner.

They tried to get in their grapnel, but found it impoſſible, it was ſo entangled amongſt the rocks by the natives. They therefore cut it; and Meſſrs. Shaw and Haſkett got out two oars and pulled off ſhore, whilſt Mr Carter kept the natives off with his muſket. But they found great difficulty in getting out of the reach of their ſpears and arrows, as the wind blew freſh on ſhore.

At length they found they could weather the point of the iſland by hoiſting the ſail, which the natives moſt fortunately had left behind them, and it was hoiſted accordingly.

Mr Haſkett bound up the wounds of his unfortunate comrades with their handkerchiefs; but Mr Carter was ſo weak from the loſs of blood, that he was obliged to lye down in the bottom of the boat, while the other two were ſpectators of the fate of their deceaſed companions.

They ſaw very diſtinctly thoſe vorations cannibals dragging the bodies of Captain Hill and the ſeamen up towards large fires prepared on the occaſion, yelling and howling at the ſame time.

Between nine and ten they cleared the point of the iſland, when it was propoſed by Mr Shaw to run under the lee of it, and endeavour to get to the ſand bank they ſaw from the top of the hill; that being the only method they could take, as they might reaſonably hope, when they had not returned to the ſhips as expected, boats would be ſent in queſt of them the next morning.

They, therefore, hauled up under the lee of it, and made faſt a club of iron wood, which the cannibals had left in the boat, to a nine pound lead, which had alſo eſcaped their notice; theſe they bent to the lead-line, and let it go, in hopes it would ride her till the morning.

They then committed the body of the murdered ſeaman to the deep, and returned thanks to the Almighty for delivering them from thoſe inhuman monſters.

The pain the two wounded gentlemen felt, and the anxiety of them all, deprived them of reſt all that night. When day-light appeared, they found they had drifted nearly out of ſight of the iſland, and to the leeward of the ſand bank.

It was impoſſible to reach the bank; they therefore conſulted reſpecting what was beſt to be done in their perilous ſituation.

They examined what was left in the boat, and found ſome knives and ſciſſars in the ſtern locker, but to their great ſorrow the compaſs was gone, and all their proviſions and water. There was alſo Mr Haſkett's great coat left in the boat, but nothing elſe.

Left now totally to Mr Shaw, as to what were the beſt ſteps to take, as the other two were neither navigators nor ſeamen, he informed them, that the wind was then fair to run direct for *Timor*, which lay nearly Weſt of them, and he ſuppoſed they ſhould reach that iſland in about ten days. He could not think the ſhip or boats would ever find them, and the longer they delayed bearing away, the leſs able they would be to perform their voyage without proviſions and water.

They therefore all agreed to ſtand away to the weſtward, and truſt themſelves to that Providence who had delivered them from the cannibals of Tate's Iſland.

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Animated with hope, they continued thus until the 5th, when hunger and thirſt preyed upon them: Mr Carter's wound was ſo painful that he begged to have it examined, which Mr Haſkett did while Mr Shaw held the ſteer oar. With great difficulty the hair was cut from the head, which, with the handkerchief and his hair, were entirely clotted with blood. The wound was in the back part of the head, and appeared to have been made with a hatchet. After having been waſhed with ſalt water, Mr Haſkett tied it up with a piece of his ſhirt, and Mr Carter found himſelf after the dreſſing much relieved.

In the afternoon they diſcovered land, which they ſuppoſed to be the S. W. extremity of *New Guinea*; and on running down towards it, perceiving a reef extending to the Southward, on which were ſeveral negroes, whoſe heads only were out of the water, they were at firſt miſtaken for breakers above the water, but as ſoon as their miſtake was diſcovered, no one was eager to try their friendſhip, the fate of their companions being too freſh in their memory; not even though one of the negroes held up to them a large fiſh: no ſmall inducement to men who had not broke faſt for fifty-two hours.

They paſſed the reef, however, without in the leaſt noticing the natives, and continued their courſe to the Weſtward, Mr Shaw and Mr Haſkett relieving each other every two hours at the ſteer oar.

On the 6th in the morning they diſcovered a ſand bank to the Southward, quite dry, to which they gave the name of *Forlorn Hope*. A great number of birds being perceived about this bank, they endeavoured to make for it, in the hopes of killing ſome of them and gathering eggs, but found that the boat was drifting to the leeward of the bank; they therefore hauled down the ſail, and endeavoured to row up to it, but found themſelves ſo exhauſted for want of food and water, that it was impoſſible to make their way towards the bank; indeed ſo much had that attempt fatigued them, that it was with the greateſt difficulty they could accompliſh ſtepping the maſt and again hoiſting the ſail.

This fatigue, after the boat was again on her courſe, occaſioned them to repine and murmur at their miſfortunes; but reflection on the goodneſs of that Providence who ſo far had protected them, changed it into a perfect reliance on his mercy.

On the 7th, in the morning, they found two ſmall birds in the boat, one of which they immediately divided into three parts, each devouring his ſhare with the keeneſt ſenſations of hunger: the other bird was reſerved for another meal. Even with this ſmall ſhare of ſuſtenance their ſpirits were conſiderably raiſed; they ſtill ſteering to the Weſtward; the ſun being their guide by day, and the ſtars by night.

Shortly after ſun-ſet this day they found themſelves in ſhoal water, and breakers all round them; however, they ſtood on till about nine at night, when, having deepened to about five fathom, it was propoſed by Mr Shaw, and agreed to, that they ſhould come to and reſt themſelves for the night.

On the 8th, in the morning, they diſcovered land on both ſides of them, which was at firſt very diſcouraging, but Mr Shaw, perceiving a current ſetting to the Weſtward, conjectured that there was a paſſage through, and that after clearing the land they ſhould find an open ſea, by which means they might ſhortly reach Timor.

Having, therefore, ſtood in between the iſlands, they found there was a paſſage between them, and, not perceiving any ſigns of inhabitants, agreed to land and look for water: Mr Shaw and Mr Haſkett accordingly landed, and finding a hole full of water, Mr Shaw could not refrain

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frain from drinking heartily of it; after which, however, and that a keg of it had been filled, it was found to be as brackish as the water alongside.

They stood on thro' these streights, which they named *God's Mercy*. In the afternoon Mr Carter's wound became very painful; and on Mr Haskett's opening it to wash it as usual with salt water, he found three pieces of the skull had worked out; which circumstance, however, he did not communicate to Mr Carter, but, on the contrary, gave him every assurance of its doing well.

Mr Carter having been very weak from the opening of the wound, the throat of the remaining bird was cut and applied to Mr Carter's mouth, and, yielding a few drops of blood, gave him great relief. They divided the bird in the same manner as they had done the other.

(*To be continued.*)

LETTER FROM J. THOMSON, AUTHOR OF "THE SEASONS," TO DR. CRANSTON*.

From the first Number of a Newspaper called the Kelso Mail, published at Kelso.

(COPY.)

"D Sr

"I WOULD chide you for the slackness of your correspondence; but, having blamed you wrongeously last time, I shall say nothing, 'till I hear from you, which I hope will be soon.

"Ther's

* Doctor Cranston, to whom this letter is addressed, appears to have been the companion of the early youth, and the confident of the mature life, of Thomson. He was son of the Gentleman who was then Minister of Ancrum, on whose death Mr John Cranston, another of his sons, succeeded to that office. Dr. Cranston having died soon after his father, all his papers fell into the hands of his brother, who lived to an advanced age in the pastoral charge of Ancrum; and at his death, which happened a few years ago, both his own and his brother's manuscripts came into the possession of his surviving family. From this period, the present letter lay unnoticed amongst lumber till lately, when it was taken out by a maid-servant, and devoted by her to the purpose of packing up some candlesticks, which were sent to Kelso to be exchanged. The person into whose hands it thus fell (Mr William Muir, junior, coppersmith, Kelso) fortunately discovered its value; and has obligingly furnished us with it on the present occasion. The copy we have taken, and which is now subjoined, is exact and literal; the spelling, punctuation, and even the errors of the original, being scrupulously preserved.

The Public will perceive, that this interesting epistle is without date, and is signed only with initials*. But, independent of the simple narrative of the means by which it has been rescued from oblivion, it seems to carry in it such intrinsic marks of authenticity, that no one who is in the least acquainted with the peculiar character of the productions of Thomson, can hesitate a moment in ascribing it to him. Besides gratifying that laudable curiosity which the Public naturally feel to become acquainted with the most minute circumstances in the lives of eminent men, we consider this letter as peculiarly interesting in many other points of view. It appears to have been written at a most critical period of the author's life, being soon after his arrival in England, whether he went upon the death of his mother. It exhibits the interesting spectacle of an elegant and inexperienced mind, labouring under the pressure of pecuniary embarrassments, and struggling with those feelings of conscious dignity by which he had long been prevented from soliciting assistance, and which the horrors of impending indigence alone enabled him to overcome. But the account he then proceeds to give of the origin and partial progress of "The Seasons" more nearly concerns the Public, and merits the attention not only of the Biographer, whom it enables to throw light on an obscure part of the history of this work; but also of the Philosopher, whom it must forcibly impress with the reflection, that the

* From the Post-mark it seems to have been written from Barnet.

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"Ther's a little buſineſs I would communicate to you, before I come to the more entertaining part of our correſpondence.

"I'm going (hard taſk!) to complain, and beg your aſſiſtance—When I came here, I brought very little money along wt. me; expecting ſome more, upon the ſelling of Widehope, which was to have been ſold that day my mother was buried, now 'tis unſold yet: but will be diſpoſed of, as ſoon, as it can be conveniently done: tho indeed, 'tis perplex'd wt. ſome difficulties. I was a long time here living att my own charges, and you know how expenſive that is: this, together with the furniſhing of myſelf wt. cloaths, linnens, one thing with another, *to fit me for any buſineſs of this nature here*, neceſſarly oblidg'd me to contract ſome debt. being a ſtranger here, 'tis a wonder how I got any credit; but, I cant expect 'twill be long ſuſtain'd, unleſs I immediately clear it, even, now, I believe it is at a criſis. my friends have no money to ſend me, till the land is ſold: and my creditors will not wait till then—you know what the conſequences would be—now the aſſiſtance I would beg of you, and which I know, if in your power, you won't refuſe me, is, a letter of credit, on ſome merchant, banker, or ſuch like perſon in London, for the matter of twelve pound; till I get money, upon the ſelling of the land, which I'm, att laſt, certain off. if you could either give it me yourſelf, or procure it; tho you dont owe it to my merit, yet, you owe it to your own nature, which I know ſo well as to ſay no more on the ſubject; only allow me to add, that, when I firſt fell upon ſuch a project (the only thing I have for it in my preſent circumſtances) knowing the ſelfiſh inhumane temper of the generality, of the world; you were the firſt perſon that offer'd to my thoughts, as one, to whom I had the confidence to make ſuch an addreſs.

"Now, I imagine you ſeized wt. a fine romantic, kind of melancholy, on the fading of the year. now I figure you wandering, philoſophical, and penſive, amidſt the brown, wither'd groves: while the leaves ruſtle under your feet. the ſun gives a farewell parting gleam and the birds

Stir the faint note, and but attempt to ſing.

then again, when the heavns wear a more gloomy aſpect, the winds whiſtle, and the waters ſpout, I ſee you in the well known Cleugh, beneath the ſolemn arch of tall, thick, embowring trees, liſtening to the amuſing lull of the many ſteep, moſs-grown caſcades; while deep, divine contemplation, the genius of the place, prompts each ſwelling awful thought. I'm ſure, you would not reſign your part in that ſcene att an eaſy rate. none e'er enjoy'd it to the height you do, and you're worthy of it. ther I walk in ſpirit, and diſport in its beloved gloom. this country, I am in, is not very entertaining. no variety but that of woods, and them we have in abundance. but where is the living ſtream? the airy mountain? and the hanging rock? with twenty other things that elegantly pleaſe the lover of nature?—Nature delights me in every form, I am juſt now painting

the moſt trivial circumſtances ſometimes affect the whole tenor of a man's life, and that, by cauſes apparently the moſt inefficient, his fame and fortune may be for ever decided, as well as the nature and extent of his influence on mankind. Had not Mr Riccleton, a man who is now altogether unknown as a poet, compoſed a ſmall production on Winter, the immortal "Seaſons" might never have exiſted; and thus, not only might Scotland have derived comparatively ſmall luſtre from the genius of her Thomſon, but the world might never have been delighted with the enchanting imagery and glowing deſcription of the Poet of the Year.

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painting her, in her moſt lugubrious dreſs; for my own amuſement, deſcribing winter as it preſents itſelf. after my firſt propoſal of the ſubject,

I ſing of winter, and his gelid reign;
Nor let a ryming inſect of the ſpring,
Deem it a barren theme. to me 'tis full
Of manly charms: to me, who court the ſhade
Whom, the gay ſeaſons ſuit not, and who ſhun
The glare of ſummer. Welcom! kindred glooms!
Drear awfull Wintry, horrors, welcome all, &c.

After this introduction, I ſay, which inſiſts for a few lines further I proſecute the purport of the following ones

Nor can I o departing Summer! chooſe
But conſecrate one pitying line to you;
Sing your laſt temper'd days, and ſunny calms,
That chear the ſpirits, and ſerene the ſoul.

Then terrible floods, and high winds, that uſually happen about this time of year, and have already happen'd here, (I wiſh you have not felt them too dreadfully) the firſt produced the encloſed lines; the laſt are not completed. Mr Rickleton's poem on winter, which I ſtill have, firſt put the deſign into my head. in it are ſome maſterly ſtrokes that awaken'd me—being only a preſent amuſement, 'tis ten to one but I drop it in when e'er another fancy comes acroſs.

" I believe it had been much more for your entertainment, if in this letter I had cited other people inſtead of myſelf: but I muſt refer that 'till another time. If you have not ſeen it already, I have juſt now in my hands an original of Sr Alexander Brands (the craz'd Scots Knight wt the woful countenance) you would reliſh. I belive it might make Mis John catch hold of his knees, which I take in him to be a degree of mirth, only inferiour, to falling back again with an elaſtic ſpring. 'tis very (*here a word is obliterated*) printed in the evening poſt; ſo perhaps you have ſeen theſe panegyrics of our declining Bard; one on the Princeſſes birth day: the other on his Majeſty's, in (*obliterated*) cantos: they're written in the ſpirit of a complicated crazineſs.

" I was in London lately a night; and in the old playhouſe ſaw a comedy acted, called, *Love makes a Man, or the Fop's Fortune*, where I beheld Miller and Cibber ſhine to my infinite entertainment. in and about London this month of Sept: near a hundred people have dy'd by accident and ſuicide. ther was one blackſmith, tyr'd of the hammer, who hang'd himſelf, and left written behind him this conciſe epitaph.

I Joe Pope
liv'd wt out hope
And dy'd by a rope.

or elſe ſome epigrammatic muſe has bely'd him.

" Mr Muir has ample fund for politicks, in the preſent poſture of affairs, as you'll find by the public news. I ſhould be glad to know that great miniſter's frame juſt now.——Keep it to yourſelf.—you may whiſper it too in Mis John's ear.—far otherwiſe, is his lately myſterious Br. Mr Tait employed.—Started a ſuperannuated fortune, and juſt now upon the full ſcent.—'tis comical enough to ſee him from amongſt the rubbiſh of his controverſial divinity and politicks furbiſhing up his antient ruſty gallantry.

" Yours ſincerely, J. T.

" Remember me to all friends. Mr Rickle, Mis John, Br. John, &c."

The paſſages printed in Italics are written on the margin of the original letter.

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gilded turrets, ſhakes, and tumbles in ruins!

Let me behold the conſequences of this criminal conduct. A lovely daughter is brought up under the care of, what is commonly called, the fondeſt parents. She is deluded under the promiſe of marriage, or, allow that the deluſion ſucceeded without ſuch promiſe: the fond parents tear their hair and weep bitterly; but they order their daughter to be driven from the houſe. They weep for the diſhonour that has happened to their name; and to cure this diſhonour they ſpread the infamy; and drive out their deſcendent to repeat the crime.

The hiſtory of the counteſs, is not ſufficiently known. It contains an awfully intereſting leſſon to parents, and diſplays the fatal effects of a rigorous treatment of their offspring. It was the apprehenſion of a rigorous treatment from a parent of a violent temper that occaſioned the miſeries of Maria Feodorovna. She was a lady of diſtinguiſhed rank and fortune, the only daughter of a nobleman.

During the early period of her life, her education was anxiouſly attended to by the beſt of mothers, whoſe ſoul bore upon it the impreſſion of every noble feeling and virtue. The mother, while ſhe held her favourite daughter before the glaſs, ſaw an exact copy of herſelf in form of body; and the never-ceaſing ſmile upon the cheeks and lips of Maria ſeemed to beſpeak an equally beautiful copy of her mind. This mother died: and the youthful Ruſſian counteſs, from the love and care of her mother, from the polite and elegant round of a court, and from the ſociety of her dear Markoff, who was enraptured with this amiable female, was hurried by the haughty baron to a diſtant eſtate amid the wilds of Ruſſia.

Here, ſurrounded with deſerts, nor viewing one object that could bring ſome happy compariſon in thought between them and paſt ſcenes, the lovely Maria exhauſted her boſom in ſobs, and watered her pillow with tears.

The ſociety of count Markoff could have lighted up this deſert, and diſpelled thoſe tears. Diſappointed ambition had occaſioned a miſunderſtanding between the two families, and the name of Markoff was forbid even to be mentioned in the houſe of the baron. His fondneſs for his lovely daughter could not overcome his abhorrrnce of his ſucceſsful rival, the father of young Markoff; nor permit him to entertain the moſt diſtant idea of that connection which he knew was the ardent wiſh of the youthful pair. His brows darkened with rage, when he ſaw one of his blood who wiſhed not deſtruction to the houſe of Markoff.

Maria was kept in perpetual agony by this unfortunate diſpoſition in her parent, yet forced to affect an indifference to all ſhe loved, while ſhe daily drooped and pined in ſilent melancholy. But no affectation could bring back the roſy health which had lately painted her cheecks; and her languid ſmiles and action were diſeaſed copies of that lively manner which had diſtinguiſhed her in happier days. That innocent mirth, unmixed with care, born in the lap of childhood, and expiring with it, was never again to return. Maria was not even deſtined to enjoy that happineſs to which her virtue entitled her. In vain had a mother inſpired her with every noble and virtuous ſentiment; in vain had nature endowed her with a perſon the model of beauty, and with an exalted ſoul; in vain had fortune laviſhed riches, extenſive domains, and thouſands of ſlaves ready to kneel at her feet whenever ſhe appeared. —The meaneſt of theſe ſlaves was to poſſeſs Maria.

Count Markoff, diſregarding every dictate but that of love, and the dangers which Maria had repreſented to him as the certain conſequence of any attempt to viſit her, left his reſidence near Moſcow, and journeyed toward that ſpot, which was to give him an interview with his lovely angel. Diſguiſed in the habit of a peaſant, he arrived within ſight of the baron's palace, and ſaw the roof which contained within it all his heart panted for! The breaſt of Markoff until this inſtant felt not the idea of diſappointment: a ſoldier, he had been accuſtomed to cut his way through every difficult paſs with his ſword. The parent of Maria guarded the avenue he was now approaching.

With money he purchaſed the ſervices of ſome perſons who frequented the baron's houſe. He got, by their means, a letter conveyed to Maria. Upon reading this epiſtle, love overcame in her too every dictate of prudence; ſhe loſt recollection of her father's being at that inſtant in the houſe; and, hurrying on her cloak, ſhe ran down ſtairs, and into the fields, then covered with ſnow. Her recollection returned—her heart failed within her—her limbs refuſed to do their office—ſhe ſtood trembling before the wintry ſtorm! She called to her aſſiſtance

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ance a ſlave; and pretending ſome other cauſe for her illneſs, was aſſiſted to reach her chamber without the knowledge of the awful parent who had occaſioned her diſtreſs.

Maria, overcome with grief, and now giving up every thought of viewing her beloved Markoff, ſunk upon her bed in fits of deſpair and madneſs, Reaſon again reſumed her ſeat; a letter was diſpatched to Markoff at a neighbouring village, deſiring him, as he valued his own and her life, to leave the place, and return to Moſcow, where there might be ſtill a poſſibility of their meeting. Having ſigned and ſealed this letter, ſhe held it in her hands, without knowing what ſhe did. She broke the ſeal of her letter, and, ſeizing the pen, gave that utterance it afforded to her paſſion; and amid the effuſions of ardent love ſhe mentioned the attempt ſhe had made to ſee him.

Markoff's boſom could not contain the emotions of his ſoul on reading this letter. The cool, prudential, firſt part was overturned by the concluding poſtſcript.

Maria ſtood at the window, looking toward the village. 'No,' ſaid ſhe to herſelf, 'he muſt not come.—I have forbid him, as he values my life. Let me endeavour to compoſe myſelf. Having reſolved, and executed my reſolve by that letter, that we muſt wait for a happier period, why this fever of deſire in my ſoul yet to behold him? I will avert my eyes from the village—Oh, how I ſhake!—Can he love me, and obey my mandate? Will he not ſtand upon that ſnowy plain, and wave his handkerchief? The village is ſurrounded with woods—can Markoff be gone without making me one ſignal of love! Ungrateful man! No! no! no! Where am I? Did I hear him ſpeak? Maria! Markoff!'

The night cloſed: the diſtracted Maria walked in her chamber, ſtill ſearching through the gloom for Markoff—ſtill wiſhing to ſee, not him, but rather ſome friendly ſpirit bearing his ſhape and air. A peaſant near to the windows held out a letter. Maria anxiouſly enquired, but with a ſoft voice, from whom it came. It was the count Markoff himſelf! 'Where is the count?' ſaid Maria; and ſtretched out her hand for the letter. 'My Maria!' replied the count; and laying hold of the branches of a tree which ſtood near the window, he climbed up, and entered it.

The young lady ſtared wildly at him, unable to reſiſt or to ſpeak. He aſſured her, he would inſtantly depart, when he had once more impreſſed upon her lips the ſeal of love. He threw his arms eagerly around her, and held her to his panting breaſt.—The hours glided away unſeen; nor were they awakened from their dream, but with the ſteps of the baron approaching to the chamber door. The imagination of a woman, which is ever quick, either to her relief, or to her deſtruction, ſuggeſted to Markoff to hide himſelf in an empty cheſt, which happened to be in the room. The baron's viſit was to enquire, as he often did, after his favourite child; as he had heard ſomething of her indiſpoſition. At times, when the recollection of the family of Markoff was loſt, he behaved as a fond father, but this dreadful recollection was never loſt for a day's continuance.

The baron left his daughter, without the leaſt ſuſpicion of the preſence of the ſon of his rival.

Maria approached the fatal cheſt. She opened it. The count was aſleep, or affected to ſleep. He was aſleep, to wake no more! The head of the cheſt had been, in a hurried moment, ſhut cloſe upon him, or had fallen ſo. There remains no doubt that the count, upon feeling the inconveniency, and want of air, could have relieved himſelf, and perhaps had gently attempted to do it; but finding his attempt attended with ſome noiſe, which might have betrayed a woman whom he valued more than life, to the rage of a father, he had ſubmitted to death.

It is impoſſible for the imagination to conceive the ſituation of Maria when ſhe found the lifeleſs corpſe of Markoff! She continued for ſome time to believe that the count was affecting ſleep, and reproached him for playing the fool. At laſt ſhe pulled him with ſome violence and anger: the body fell again into the cheſt. She ſcreamed; and fortunate would it have been had the baron heard this cry of horror. Dreadful as her ſituation was, the idea of her father's wrath added to her miſery. Mad with agony, ſhe claſped the body of the count, calling upon his name, and, at calmer intervals, uſing every endeavour to reſtore him to life in vain.

The ſilence of the night was diſturbed with the ſighs, the ſhrieks of Maria, now reclining upon the corpſe, now at her window tearing her hair, and imploring heaven to end her exiſtence. The morning began to dawn—ſhe roufed from her diſtracted melancholy, and thoughtful of

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what the light of day and her furious father were to diſcover. The ſlave who is appointed watchman to every houſe throughout Ruſſia is the only perſon readily to be procured during the night, and is generally an elderly man. He is employed in the meaneſt offices during that part of the day not alloted to ſleep.

To this wretched domeſtic, whoſe lodging is a ſort of crib within the gates, the unfortunate Maria applied. The ſlave at her coming kneeled, and touched her ſhoe with his forehead, craving her protection. She deſired him to riſe, and informed him he ſhould have it, as well as a ſum of money, if he would keep a ſecret, and faithfully ſerve her: ſhe diſcovered her misfortunes, and deſired that he would remove the corpſe, and bury it in the adjoining foreſt. The ſlave felt a conſequence he had never felt before. She gave him money, but he knew that the baron would give him more to betray her. That ſlave, who but a moment before had never dared to look up to the daughter of his lord, and who was accuſtomed to eſteem both as deities, on whom his all, his very life depended: that wretch, who was happy to find a bed in the corner of her father's ſtable, and daily receiving chaſtiſement from the care of his ſurly maſter and fellow ſervants, who look down upon the watchman as an inferior being, dared at once to form a wiſh to poſſeſs the perſon of Maria! He began, without much ceremony, to uſe freedom with the counteſs. Overpowered as ſhe was with deſpair and grief, ſhe ſtruck the villain: for a moment ſhe forgot her ſorrows, and, reſuming the dignity of her rank, ſhe bade him begone. But it was too late: the ſlave knew her ſecret, nor was there any other aſſiſtant to be had. The villain knew this; and, pretending to go to the baron to inform him, Maria called him back. He obeyed with ſullen importance. He took the ſilver and gold trinkets which ſhe now added to the firſt preſent—he followed her toward her chamber—he ſtopt ſuddenly, and ſwore that if ſhe did not inſtantly ſubmit to his embraces, he would directly acquaint the baron with all. Maria, in her turn, fell upon her knees to the ſlave; ſhe entreated and beſought him, with every ſoothing expreſſion, and with a promiſe of freedom and wealth. She held by the ſlave, while he endeavoured to rid himſelf in order to proceed to the baron's bed-room. She fainted in the ſtruggle to detain him.

The villain turned, beheld his prey, and ſeized upon it.

The ſavage reſorted to the chamber, where lay the corpſe of Markoff. He carried it to the woods, and, cutting the throat, and otherways diſfiguring it, left it a prey to animals leſs ferocious than himſelf.

Maria awoke to a new ſcene of woe. The baron obſerved the melancholy brooding upon her mind, and gueſſing that the cauſe related to the deteſted family of Markoff, abuſed her with his uſual rudeneſs. The diſtreſſes of this ill-fated lady were not to end here. The ſlave renewed his addreſſes, and with the ſame threats of informing the baron, adding, that he would accuſe her of the murder of the count.

Maria, as yet guiltleſs, committed a fault unbecoming of her rank and innocence: but the accuſation againſt her is ſolely for the want of fortitude. A crime once committed, appears leſs hideous: this lady had as yet committed none; but ſhe knew of her diſgrace, and felt herſelf degraded, and, in her own eyes, an outcaſt of ſociety. The ſlave not only threatened to accuſe her of murder, but of proſtitution with count Markoff.

Maria might have perhaps got over the dread of her father's wrath; but the accuſation of murder and proſtitution, not merely to the count, but to the vileſt of her father's domeſtics, was a ſtumbling-block that ſhe had not ſtrength to paſs. It is always dangerous to imagine ourſelves paſt recovery in any ſituation. To avoid a public, ſhe ſubmitted to a private ſhame. Familiarity made the ſlave now inſolent: he forced her even to come to his wretched hovel, and diſmiſſed her with contempt.

The wretched Maria never again beheld with a ſmile the morning dawn. Her eyes dejected, her colour pale; ſhe ſtarted from her glaſs, and, throwing her clothes careleſsly about her, ſhe ſupported with pain, while with her father, the appearance of eaſe and happineſs.

The ſlave to multiply his gains, dragged her to ſome neighbouring cottage, where were generally aſſembled, at the dead hour of night, ſeveral of the wealthy inhabitants of the country. The hour arrived when Maria was to be freed from contamination; and it muſt be ſuppoſed that ſhe had before entertained the idea of extricating herſelf, and this idea had ſupported her ſinking mind, and had prevented her too from freeing herſelf by ſuicide. Reflection had painted the ſhame-

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shameful course that she walked in, and she saw no end to her sorrows. The pride of rank, roused with repeated insult, determined upon revenge. Female nature yet revolted, and she allowed several opportunities to escape.

The brutal ravishers formed themselves into a club. Maria was the sacrifice at their feasts, and was treated with every shameful indignity.

The moment of vengeance at last comes. Her tyrants, overwhelmed with liquor, slept upon the benches of the cottage. Maria saw, and her good angel approved the period of freedom and justice. She trembled as she approached the slave. She invoked Heaven to give her resolution, and, pulling the knife from the belt of the savage, plunged it into his heart. Her fortitude rekindled with the stroke. She proceeded on to the other villains, who belched their drunken fumes in their slumbers, and planted a dagger in every breast.

Maria had no sooner completed the work of vengeance, than she fled home. She beheld from her windows the rising sun, and she imagined herself a new being in a new world! 'Markoff,' said she to herself, 'will be here! These are the elysian fields; I will go out and meet him.' She wandered in the forest which covered his body. She knew the spot, and kneeled upon his tomb. Her voice denied utterance: her tears watered his grave, and she strewed upon it her flaxen hair. Still awed by her father, she concealed from him her sorrow, and affected ease and mirth.

The idea of having committed murder often threw her into fits of despair. She thought to ease her conscience by making a confession to her priest. The astonished priest had never witnessed such a confession. The wretch betrayed the secret to his wife. The minions of *justice* were soon in search of Maria. The relation spread throughout all the empire. Her Imperial majesty, having ordered a strict examination into the particulars, acquitted this unfortunate lady, and took her under her immediate protection.

Tired of life, now that her shame was public, she would have preferred death to all other protection. She begged the empress to allow her to retire to a monastery; and here, secluded from a world where she found no rest, she endeavours to forget all but her God and her Markoff. Her cell is small but neat. A few religious books compose her library. The picture of Markoff hangs upon her lovely bosom.—She calls it her saint, and kisses it with fervent devotion. Her first office in the morning is prayer: she then goes to the bath, repeats this in the afternoon. She seldom wanders beyond the monastic walls; or, if she does, she traverses the gloomiest wood, or sits by a rivulet which encircles her abode; and here, with folded arms and downcast eyes, implores the forgiveness of heaven. The evening bell, the shepherd's evening horn, warns her to return to prayers and repose.

This story, however romantic it may appear, is yet authenticated beyond all doubt, and is generally believed and known to be true in Russia. Let those who doubt it, recal to mind what wonderful vicissitudes are common in nations of Asiatic origin, customs and manners, and living under the capricious influence of despotic governments.

POETRY.

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1797.

By Henry-James Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat,

(Set to Music by Sir W. Parsons, Mus. D.)

AWHILE the frowning Lord of Arms
Shall yield to gentler powers the plain,
Lo! Britain greets the milder charms
Of Cytherea's reign.
Mute is the trumpet's brazen throat,
And the sweet flute's melodious note
Floats on the soft ambrosial gale;
The sportive Loves and Graces round,
Beating with jocund step the ground,
The auspicious Nuptials hail!
The Muses cease to weave the wreath of War,
But hang their roseate flowers on Hymen's golden car!

When o'er Creation's blotted face
Drear night her sable banner rears,
And veils fair nature's vernal grace,
Encircled round by doubts and fears,
Thro' darksome mists and chilling dews
His path the wanderer's foot pursues,
Till

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Till ſhining clear in orient ſkies,
He views the Star of Venus riſe,
And joys to ſee the genial power,
Bright harbinger of morning's hour!
And now a flood of radiance ſtreams
From young Aurora's bluſhing beams,
Till rob'd in gorgeous ſtate, the orb of day
Spreads o'er the laughing earth his full refulgent ray!

Bleſt be the omen—Royal Pair!
O may the hymeneal rite
That joins the valiant and the fair,
Shed on the nations round its placid light.
Her fertile plain, tho' Albion ſee
From ſavage devaſtation free,
Tho' with triumphant ſail ſhe reign
Sole Empreſs of the ſubject main,
She longs to bid the thunders ſleep,
Which ſhake the regions of the deep,
That crowding nations far and wide,
Borne peaceful o'er the ambient tide,
May ſhare the bleſſings that endear the day
Which gave a Patriot King a Patriot Race to ſway!

THE OLD TOWER, AN ELEGY.

From Peter Pindar's Six Picturesque Views.

WHO pities not the pile of ancient days,
Its ſhatter'd battlement with ivy ſpread,
The crevic'd wall, which *Time's* rude ſtroke diſplays,
To ev'ry ſweet emotion muſt be dead.

Beneath the mould'ring walls of yonder *Tow'r*,
How oft in penſive muſings have I ſtood!
A *ruin'd* monarch! yet with ſeeming pow'r
In feeble greatneſs frowning on the flood.

How oft at early dawn and evening late,
My ſteps have ſought its ſolitary round;
With many a ſigh ſurvey'd its lonely ſtate,
And left a parting tear upon the ground!

When Melancholy touch'd the *Muſe's* ſoul,
Oft in my early youth I darkling ſtray'd;
Lorn, like, a ſpectre to its ſtillneſs ſtole,
And ponder'd 'mid the horrors of the ſhade.

Oft 'mongſt the war of winds that ſhook the dome,
Pleas'd, to the trembling battlements to creep,
To mark the hurrying clouds, and mounting foam,
And liſten to the thunders of the *Deep*,

Yet though deſerted and in ruin gray,
The ſuns of morn upon thy turrets ſtream;
And *Evening* yields thy wall her bluſhing ray,
And *Cynthia* viſits with her ſilver beam.

O, if this votive verſe ſurvive thy fall,
Bleſt will it bear thy memory along;
Then future ages will thy form recall,
And mourn thy ſinking grandeur in the ſong.

THE ROCK.

From the ſame:

YET, not alone delight the hill and lawn,
And grottos of ſweet ſilence, and the rill,
Soft trickling down, with chaſte and beamy drops:
Yet not alone delight the groves and ſhade,
And wanton zephyrs, kiſſing the wild flow'rs,
And ſtealing the rich fragrance on their wings:
Yet not alone delights the riv'let's maze,
Now loſt, now breaking 'midſt the vallies forth,
Diffuſing health and plenty as it glides:
For, too, in love with *Nature's* rude *Sublime*,
I court the *Promontory's* dizzy ſteep,
And view, with ſhudd'ring pauſe, the maſſy rock,
Riſing, in dark and ſolemn majeſty,
High, o'er the thunders of the threat'ning *Deep*,
Repelling the rude buffets of the *Winds*
That howl around him, while with ſavage roar
Thy tumbling billows brave his ſteady front;
But, impotent in inſolence, repell'd,
And ſcatter'd into foam, ſlow they retreat,
With ſullen and reluctant ſweep—again,
Collecting all their frothy fragments, huge,
They heave, unwieldy, lab'ring, on they roll,
Now climbing, ſwelling, with tumultuous rage,
A ſecond deluge pouring on his head,
Unmov'd, and frowning, firm in conſcious ſtrength,
Yielding a few ſmall pebbles from his ſide,
In ſeeming mockery.

LODGINGS FOR SINGLE GENTLEMEN: A TALE.

From Colman's My Night-Gown and Slippers.

WHO has e'er been in London, that overgrown place,
Has ſeen "*Lodgings to Let*" ſtare him full in the face:

Some

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Some are good, and let dearly; while ſome 'tis well known,
Are ſo dear, and ſo bad, they are beſt let alone.

Derry down.

Will Waddle, whoſe temper was ſtudious and lonely,
Hired lodgings that took Single Gentlemen, only;
But Will was ſo fat he appeared like a ton;
Or like two Single Gentlemen roll'd into One.

He enter'd his rooms; and to bed he retreated,
But, all the night long, he felt fever'd and heated;
And, though heavy to weigh, as a ſcore of fat ſheep.
He was not, by any means, heavy to ſleep.

Next night 'twas the ſame;—and the next; and the next;
He perſpired like an ox; he was nervous, and vex'd;
Week paſs'd after week; till, by weekly ſucceſſion,
His weakly condition was paſt all expreſſion.

In ſix months, his acquaintance began much to doubt him;
For his ſkin, "like a lady's looſe gown," hung about him;
He ſent for a Doctor: and cried, like a ninny,
"I have loſt many pounds—make me well, there's a guinea."

The Doctor look'd wiſe:—"a ſlow fever," he ſaid:
Preſcribed ſudorificks,—and going to bed.
"Sudorificks in bed!" exclaimed Will, "are humbugs;"
"I've enough of them there, without paying for drugs."

Will kick'd out the Doctor;—but when ill indeed,
E'en diſmiſſing the Doctor don't *always* ſucceed;
So, calling his hoſt,—he ſaid,—Sir, do you know,
"I'm the fat Single Gentleman, ſix months ago?"

"Look'e, landlord, I think," argued Will with a grin,
"That with honeſt intentions you firſt *took me in*;"
"But from the firſt night—and to ſay it I'm bold
"I have been ſo damn'd hot, that I'm ſure I caught cold."

Quoth the landlord—"till now, I ne'er had a diſpute;
I've let lodgings ten years; I'm a Baker to boot;
In airing your ſheets, Sir, my wife is no ſloven,
And your bed is immediately—over my Oven."

"The Oven!!!" ſays Will—ſays the hoſt, "why this paſſion?"
"In that excellent bed died three people of faſhion.
Why ſo cruſty, good Sir?" "Zounds!"—crys Will in a taking,
"Who would'nt be cruſty, with half a year's baking?"

Will paid for his rooms; cried the hoſt with a ſneer,
"Well, I ſee you've been *going away* half a year,"
"Friend, we can't well agree"—"yet no quarrel"—Will ſaid;
"For one man may die where another makes bread."

O D E,

(From Poems by William Maſon, M. A. Vol. III. now firſt publiſhed.)

On expecting to return to Cambridge, 1747.

WHILE Commerce riding on thy refluent tide,
Impetuous Humber! wafts her ſtores,
From Belgian or Norwegian ſhores,
And ſpreads her countleſs ſails from ſide to ſide;
While, from yon crowded ſtrand,
Thy genuine ſons the pinnace light unmoor,
Break the white ſurge with many a ſparkling oar,
To pilot the rich freight o'er each inſidious ſand;
At diſtance here my alien footſteps ſtray,
O'er this bleak plain unbleſt with ſhade,
Imploring fancy's willing aid
To bear me from thy banks of ſordid clay:
Her barque the fairy lends,
With rainbow-pennants deck'd, and cordage fine
As the wan ſilkworm ſpins her golden twine,
And, ere I ſeize the helm, the magic voyage ends.

Lo, where peaceful Camus glides
Through his ozier-fringed vale,
Sacred leiſure there reſides
Muſing in his cloyſter pale.
Wrapt in a deep ſolemnity of ſhade,
Again I view fair learning's ſpiry ſeats,
Again her ancient elms o'erhang my head,
Again her votary contemplation meets,
Again I liſten to Æolian lays,
Or on thoſe bright heroic portraits gaze,
That, to my raptur'd eye, the claſſic page diſplays.

Her

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Here, though from childhood to the muſes known,
The lyric queen her charms reveal'd;
Here, by ſuperior influence, held
My ſoul enchain'd, and made me all her own.
Re-echo every plain!
While, from the chords, ſhe tun'd the ſilver voice
O heav'n-born harmony proclaims the choice
My youthful heart has made to all Aonia's train.

Here too each ſocial charm that moſt endears;
Sincerity with open eye,
And frolic wit, and humour ſly,
Sat ſweetly mix'd among my young compeers.
When, o'er the ſober bowl,
That but diſpell'd the mind's ſeverer gloom,
And gave the budding thought its perfect bloom,
Truth took its circling courſe and flow'd from ſoul to ſouls

Hail ye friendly fairhful few!
All the ſtreams that ſcience pours,
Ever pleaſing, ever new,
From her ample urn be yours.
When, when ſhall I amid your train appear,
O when be number'd with your conſtant gueſts,
When join your converſe, when applauding hear
The mental muſic of accordant breaſts?
Till then, fair fancy! wake theſe favourite themes,
Still kindly ſhed theſe viſionary gleams,
Till ſuns autumnal riſe, and realize my dreams.

A VERNAL SONNET,

Written by the Author in his ſeventy-ſecond year.

(From the ſame.)

IN the long courſe of ſeventy years and one,
Oft have I known on this, my natal day,
Hoar froſt and ſweeping ſnow prolong their ſway,
The wild winds whiſtle, and the foreſts groan;
But now Spring's ſmile has veil'd ſtern Winter's frown,
And now the birds on ev'ry budding ſpray
Chant oriſons, as to the morn of May:
With them all fear of ſeaſons change is flown;
Like them I ſing, yet not, like them beguil'd,
Expect the vernal bloom of youth to know:
But, though ſuch hope be from my breaſt exil'd,
I feel warm piety's ſuperior glow,
And as my winter, like the years, is mild,
Give praiſe to Him, from whom all mercies flow.

THE RHEDECYNIAN BARBERS, AN ODE,

(Parodiad from Gray's Fatal Siſters.)

In the eighteenth century, the author of the following parody, (not a Chriſt-Churchman,) being at Oxford, ſaw, at a diſtance, twelve perſons, running at full ſpeed down to Chriſt-Church cloiſters, which they entered; curioſity led him to follow them; when, looking through an opening in the door of a certain commoner, he ſaw twelve pale figures, reſembling men, they were all employed about a youth; and as they worked, they ſung the following ſong; when they had finiſhed, they put up their implements, and, each taking his own, they ſcoured away, fix to Peckwater, and ſix to the great quadrangle.

NOW the ſky begins to clear,
Haſte! the powder-bag prepare;
Show'rs of ſweets, and perfumes dear,
Huſtle in the thicken'd air.

Blacken'd ivory is the comb,
With which thy duſky locks we ſtrain;
Working many a louſe's doom,
Kreeper's woe, and *Krawler's* bane.

See the froſted texture grow—
'Tis of Mar'challe powder made;
And the tail that plays below,
Hangs from **** ****'s head.

White ſtitch'd ſhoes, ne'er dipt in dirt,
Scud the quadrangle along;
String in bow-knot neatly girt
Keep the quarters cloſe and ſtrong.

Harris Tom *, with unkempt head,
Charles * the ſcout, in hurry ſee,
Join the beauteous work to aid—
'Tis the work of frippery!

Now the ruddy ſun is ſet,
Chairs muſt ſhiver—ſtudents ſing;

Cap

* Two Perſons well known at Chriſt-Church.

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Cap with clattering cap ſhall meet—
Bottles craſh—and glaſſes ring!

Gently ſpread the perfum'd fat!
Let us go, and let us fly,
Where the youths expectant wait,
Us to powder, us to tie.

As the gravell'd path we tread,
Wading through the empuddl'd ſquare,
Parapluie of oil-ſilk ſpread
O'er the youthful beau's dreſt hair.

Swift Italia's perfumes throw!
Our's to plaſter—our's to plat;
Spite of weather, he ſhall go—
Gently ſpread the perfum'd fat.

Hairs, that once like briſtles grim,
Greaſy grew into his neck,
Soon ſhall ſtretch in order trim,
O'er the dark brown of his cheek.

Low the obdurate curl is laid,
By our irons ſtraiten'd down;
Dreſs demands the finiſh'd head—
Soon the fore-top ſhall be done.

Long ſhall Chriſt-Church ſmile with joy,
Such a head as this to ſee;
Long her ſtrains in praiſe employ—
Strains of wit and repartee.

Mille-fleur covers all his pate!
Trickling ſtreams of jas'mine run!
Wave the puff in ſilky ſtate;
Brothers, ceaſe!—the work is done.

Hail the taſk, and hail the hands,
Joy and triumph to our ſhop;
Joy to our *barbaric* hands;
Triumph o'er each blackguard crop.

Valet! thou that tieſt a tale,
Learn thy buſineſs from our ſong!
Chriſt-Church, thro' each cloiſter pale,
Spread our fame and credit long!

Brothers, hence; your puffs lay down,
Each his powder-bag compreſt;
Many a ſtudent in the town
Waits impatient to be dreſt. P. H.

SONNET.

From Poems on the Death of Priſcilla Farmer, by her Grandſon Charles Lloyd.

OFT when I brood on what my heart has felt,
And think on former friends, of whom, alas!
She, the moſt dear, ſleeps where th' autumnal graſs
To the wet night-wind flags, I inly melt;
And I do ſeem (my ſpring-tide fled away;
While the heart's anguiſh darkens on my brow)
Likeſt the lone leaf on the wintry bough
That pines for the glad ſeaſon's parted ray!
Such thoughts as theſe, when the dull hours paſs by,
Shroud them in hues of ſaddeſt ſicklineſs!
Yet oft I wiſelier muſe, yea almoſt bleſs
The ſhiverings of departed extaſy;
Thinking that He who thus my ſpirit tries,
Draws it to Heaven a cleanſed ſacrifice!

LINES

Tranſlated from an Inn at Aberford.

TO BRITANNIA.

CEASE, Britannia! ceaſe to wave
Banners o'er thy Children's Grave!
Ceaſe the *War* ſo long deplor'd!
Sheathe the long-deteſted ſword!
Mark the Widow's doleful cry!
Hear the mother's piercing ſigh!
Veiw the Maiden's tender tear!
Weeping o'er her Lover's bier.
See thy blooming heroes die?
Wide o'er Gallia's coaſt they lie.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *March* 27. 1797.

Debtors and Creditors.

EARL MOIRA, in an excellent ſpeech, ſtated the hardſhips which Debtors laboured under by being ſubject to impriſonment on meſne proceſs, and frequently being obliged, for want of bail, to lie twelve months in priſon before the plaintiff would bring the matter to a trial—He alſo ſhewed the hardſhips which many hundreds of others ſuffered by being impriſoned in execution, and, where the plaintiff did not proceed, being kept in goal ſometimes for many years from want of money to liberate themſelves by ſuperſedeas. The Society for the Relief of Perſons confined for Small Debts liberated by their benevolence in the laſt year one hundred and thirty unfortunate perſons under this wretched predicament. His Lordſhip moved, "That a Committee be appointed to conſider the ſtate of the laws between debtor and creditor, and to make their report on the ſame." Before his Lordſhip ſat down, he mentioned that the learned Lord then on the woolſack had put into his hands a ſcan-

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a ſcandalous letter, which the Learned Lord had received from ſome perſon, who therein accuſes the Learned Lord of authorizing a long liſt of enormities which priſoners for debt were ſubjected to, and which, he ſaid, he was ſure there was not one Lord in that Houſe who would not all together diſbelieve.

Lord Kenyon began by alluding to the letter mentioned by the Noble Lord, and declared, by all that was ſacred, and as he hoped for mercy at the Day of Judgment, that every word in it, ſo far as related to himſelf encouraging enormities in the priſon, or in any reſpect whatever promoting corruption, was abſolutely and poſitively falſe. He hoped, nay he entreated and conjured their Lordſhips would appoint a Committee to enquire into his conduct in this reſpect. On the ſubject of the Committee moved for by the Noble Lord, he oppoſed it, on the ground of the injury that any alteration in the law of Arreſts would do to the Credit of this country as a commercial one.

Earl Moira deprecated the idea of a Committee to enquire into the Learned Lord's conduct; and paſſed ſome very high encomiums on his Lordſhip's character, of the truth of which he was ſure every Noble Lord was convinced. It was only an anonymous letter, and not worthy of notice. He had a ſimilar one in his pocket, from a man who called himſelf a *Deſperate Creditor*, and who threatened to kill his Lordſhip himſelf for the exertions he was uſing in favour of unfortunate Debtors. He hoped, therefore, the two anonimous letters might be allowed to *pair off* together, without any further notice being taken of them.

The queſtion being called for, a diviſion took place: Contents 21, Not-Contents 37—Majority 16.

Motion for the Removal of Mr Pitt.

The *Earl of Suffolk* offered himſelf to their Lordſhips' attention, as poſſeſſing the warmeſt love for his country, which by the miſconduct of his Majeſty's Miniſters had been reduced from a ſtate of the higheſt proſperity to the verge of ruin. He adverted to the conduct of Miniſters, in ſacrificing the feelings of men who had performed the moſt eminent ſervices to their country, to promote their own perſonal influence, and political jobs with individuals. They had given to a Noble Duke (Portland) a mark of honour intended by his Majeſty as a reward for a Noble Earl (Howe,) which he had been well aſſured was, as it ought to have been, conſidered by the Noble Earl as an indignity to him. How had they treated another Noble Lord (Rodney) for the glorious ſervices of the 12th of April? It was true he had a miſerable penſion, but he had been ſuffered to languiſh in poverty in his old age; and, but for the perſonal protection he enjoyed as a Peer in Parliament, he would have ended his days in a jail. When deceaſed, his body was ſeized on, and for a conſiderable time denied the rights of burial. Their whole ſyſtem was to govern by influence; they had libelled the loyalty of the people, and branded every man with the epithets of *Jacobin* and *Democrat* who oppoſed their meaſures. In tracing them through every Court on the Continent, from the Treaty of Pilnitz to the preſent moment, duplicity, incapacity, and corruption were diſcernible in all their meaſures. The Noble Earl ſaid, in reviewing the circumſtances of the War, he found Miniſters as incapable in their plans of hoſtility, as they were in their negociations for Peace; and after commenting at ſome length on the ſituation to which they had reduced the finances of the country, he concluded by a motion to the following effect:

"That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to remove from his Councils his Miniſter, namely, the Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, who, by his miſconduct, had forfeited the confidence of the People."

Lord Grenville very ably replied to the variety of topics in the Noble Earl's Addreſs. He vindicated the conduct of Miniſters with reſpect to the War; he ſaid, every nerve had been ſtrained to proſecute it with vigour and effect; and contended that as far as the arms of Great Britain were concerned, the deſired ſucceſſes generally enſued. The miſcarriages of the Allies on the Continent could not fairly be imputed to Miniſters; and they ſeized the firſt opportunity, where it could be done with honour and advantage, of bringing about a Peace, which overtures were notoriouſly counteracted by the enemy. With regard to the tenor of the motion, he muſt ſay, he never knew any inſtance of the kind, where ſuch a motion was brought forward without any one ſpecific charge alledged of miſconduct or malverſation againſt the perſon in queſtion; it was therefore unneceſſary to dwell on that head. He thought it neceſſary, however, to

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to say, that one part of the Noble Lord's accusation had no foundation in truth. The Treaty of Pilnitz, he asserted, was not only entered into without the participation, but even without the knowledge of the British Government.

A long debate ensued, at the conclusion of which a division took place:

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Proxies	2	
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The *Earl of Oxford* moved, That the House be summoned on Thursday to take into consideration the standing order, No. 114, relative to the entering of Protests on the Journals.

Breach of Privilege.

March 30. The *Earl of Oxford* begged leave to bring a very important business before the House. In consequence of his motion for Peace being negatived, he had come down to the Clerk's room next day to enter a Protest upon the books; but, to his surprise, he found that Lord Kenyon had carried off the motion in his pocket. He therefore moved, "That a Lord Chancellor carrying away a motion from the Table of their Lordships, was guilty of a high breach of the Privileges of their House; and that Lord Kenyon, acting as Pro-Chancellor, having carried away his motion, had been guilty of a high breach of Priviledge, and ought to be censured."

The *Bishop of Rochester* moved, "That the 77th standing Order of that House should be read, which declares it to be a high breach of Privilege to print any part of the proceedings of that House without the authority of their Lordships." When he came down to the House on this day, he conceived that the Noble Earl had it in contemplation to move that the Printer and Publisher of a Newspaper called The Oracle, had been guilty of a breach of Privilege in publishing, under the title of an *Address to the Nation*, an account of a debate which had taken place in that House, accompanied with remarks signed by the Noble Earl's title of honour. This infamous thing, which the Printer of that Paper had the audacity to publish, was certainly a high breach of the Privileges of their Lordships; and as the Noble Earl seemed to be implicated in the publication, it would have been very becoming in him to have come forward and vindicated his own dignity along with that of the House. The Rt. Rev. Prelate proceeded to advert to one or two of the paragraphs in this Address, and reprehended, with much severity, one in which Lord Grenville's reply to the Noble Earl's motion is termed *poor*, *weak*, and *rude*; and likewise the concluding sentence, in which the Parliament is called *their*, that is, the People's *Parliament*. He said, that the House of Commons, as chosen by the People, might properly be called their Representatives; but that Parliament, as composed of Lords and Commons, was in constitutional language, and by the law of the land, the *King's Parliament*.—He mentioned this phrase in particular, because when rash and inexperienced young men made use of such expressions, there was sometimes more meant by them than met the ear. He concluded with saying that were it consistent with personal respect for his Lordship, he would term, the present a most petulent motion.

Marquis Townshend could not agree with the Noble Prelate, that the Parliament was the King's Parliament; it was representative of, and consequently the Parliament of the Nation.

The *Bishop of Rochester* explained, that what he meant was, that Parliament as an aggregate body, and composed as it was of Lords and Commons, was the King's Parliament; he was subject to correction if he was wrong. The Noble Prelate added, that he would have moved, that the Printer and Publisher of the Oracle had been guilty of a high breach of privilege, had he not conceived that such a motion would have come with more propriety from the Noble Earl (of Oxford.)

Marq. Townshend said, that he would have no objection to a Motion being made by the Noble Prelate, that the Printer and Publisher of that Paper had been guilty of a high breach of privilege; the more so, as he had observed an infamous falsehood in another Morning Paper of this day, stating the substance of an answer said to have been made by his Majesty to a Noble Earl, when no answer had been made at all.

Earl of Suffolk stated, that certainly no answer had been made by his Majesty on the occasion alluded to, and that what he had said had been grossly misrepresented in the same paper.

The motion being put,

The *Earl of Oxford* was the only Peer who said *Content*.

Nothing material occurred in the Upper House from this time till

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April 24. The *Duke of Grafton* expreſſed his ſurpriſe at the abſence of Miniſters, when their Lordſhips and the Public might naturally be ſuppoſed to be anxious for ſome information reſpecting the rumours which had lately been in circulation. Whether thoſe rumours were falſe, or whether they were founded in fact, he was unable to determine; but of courſe he concluded they were falſe, becauſe he had no authority to ſtate them to be true. Their Lordſhips muſt have known, through the medium of the public prints, and popular reports, that three very great and alarming events were ſaid to have taken place during the receſs.—The firſt was, a ſeparate Negociation for Peace between his Imperial Majeſty and the French Republic, which muſt be impoſſible, ſince no perſon in Adminiſtration had choſen to apprize their Lordſhips. The ſecond was, the report of increaſed diſturbances in Ireland, which muſt be equally erroneous; and the other was, a ſort of detailed and circumſtantial account of the inſurrection of the Seamen on board of his Majeſty's fleet at Portſmouth, which muſt be equally untrue, or their Lordſhips would have been officially acquainted with it, and informed of the meaſures adopted to reſtore peace and ſubordination. If they had been true, their Lordſhips ought to have been informed of every circumſtance by a Meſſage from the Crown, unleſs it was the intention of Miniſters to realize an opinion which he had heard ſome time ago, that their Lordſhips merely ſat in that Houſe to regiſter the acts of Adminiſtration. He warned their Lordſhips to be cautious how far they repoſed an unconſtitutional confidence in Miniſters; and, though he had no motion to offer, he hoped he ſhould ſoon hear further of the points which he had ſtated, and reſpecting which the public mind was ſo much intereſted.

The *Lord Chancellor* left the woolſack, in order to obſerve upon three events mentioned by the Noble Duke. With regard to any Negociation of the Emperor for Peace, he ſaid, he knew nothing more of it than what he had read that morning in the newſpapers. A mail had, indeed, arrived within two or three hours, which might have brought further intelligence; but with the contents he was wholly unacquainted. With regard to Ireland, he believed that every thing was much in the ſame ſtate now as it was before the receſs, and that accounts in newſpapers were ſo much exaggerated that they ought not to be relied on. As to the fleet at Portſmouth, he believed he could aſſure their Lordſhips that every part of it was in a ſtate of tranquillity, and that the Sailors had returned to the ordinary diſcharge of their duty. The late arrival of the Mail might, he thought, in ſome meaſure account for the abſence of his Majeſty's Miniſters that day; and he had no doubt but that to-morrow they would be ready and willing to give the Noble Duke every information he might require on theſe ſubjects.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 9. The Order of the Day for taking the Reports of the Committee of Secrecy into conſideration being read,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* obſerved, that the Reports related to two particular accounts; one, the competency of the Funds to defray the outſtanding engagements of the Bank; and the other, the neceſſity of continuing and confirming the Order of Council on the 26th of February laſt. In regard to an enquiry in Parliament, he conſidered it as a proper and neceſſary meaſure, becauſe the Houſe and the Public would thereby have an opportunity of ſeeing, that it was not without a due ſenſe of the neceſſity, that Government had ſuſpended the further payments of the Bank in ſpecie, becauſe, if the Bank had caſh enough to aſſiſt the public, it was impoſſible that their ultimate ſecurity ſhould not be eſtabliſhed on clear grounds. He ſhould take the general ſenſe of the Houſe on the neceſſity of continuing the reſtriction; and afterwards, he ſhould wiſh to have the real ſituation and reſources of the country enquired into; the preſſure of the preſent burdens, and the probable effects of new ones; the meaſures moſt important for the preſervation of the public ſafety, and the effect of the meaſures hitherto adopted. He was ſolicitous for a firm and candid inveſtigation into all theſe ſubjects; and having ſo declared himſelf, he concluded by ſubmitting his firſt motion, "That it be an Inſtruction to the Chairman of the Committee to move the Houſe for leave to bring in a Bill to confirm the reſtrictions impoſed by an Order of Council of the 26th of February laſt on the payment of ſpecie by the Bank for a limited time."

Mr Fox began by ſtating, that he could not coincide in the meaſure propoſed of guaranteeing the notes iſſued by the Bank; for it tended to cement Gover-

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vernment and the Bank; and every thing that went to unite diſtinct functions in the public department, was, in his opinion, a great and additional calamity to the nation. Any Miniſter who adviſed his Majeſty to prorogue his Parliament until public credit was reſtored, ſhould it laſt for five years, ought, in his opinion, to be impeached. Mr Fox, after reviewing the neceſſity of the meaſures which led to the Order of Council, which he termed not only a breach of faith, but an act of robbery, proceeded to ſtate his objections to the appointment of a Secret Committee to enquire into the cauſes of the neceſſity. He declared he ſhould oppoſe going into a Secret Committee by ballot, convinced, as he was, from the experience of many years, that a Committee of that kind was the ſame as if actually appointed by the Miniſter.

Sir J. Sinclair objected to the word *confirm*, as tending to give a legiſlative ſanction to the Order of Council.

Mr Pitt explained, that nothing more was meant by the word, than to give a legal force and credit to a meaſure which the Committee had declared to be neceſſary.

The queſtion, "that leave be given to bring in the Bill," was then put and carried without a diviſion.

The Bank.

March 10. *Mr Sheridan*, in conformity to notice, brought forward his motion on the affairs of the Bank. In a ſpeech of conſiderable length, he entered upon a general review of the relative ſituation of the Bank to Government and the Public; commented on the reports of the Committee, on which he founded his motion; pointed out the critical ſtate of public credit; deprecated a forced paper currency, which he conſidered as the prelude to national inſolvency, and as an opiate in a fever; and concluded by moving as a reſolution, "That it is the opinion of the Houſe, that immediate ſteps ought to be taken to enable Government to diſcharge the ſum of 11,686,cool. or a part due from it to the Bank."

Mr Grey ſeconded the motion

Mr Pitt very ably replied to the arguments of the Hon. Gentleman, and concluded with moving the previous queſtion.

Mr Sheridan explained, as did *Mr Pitt*.

Mr Fox ſupported the motion of his Hon. Friend.

A diviſion took place.—For the previous queſtion 185.—Againſt it 45. Majority 140.

Sinecure Places and Penſions.

March 13. *Mr Harriſon* called the attention of the Houſe to a ſubject of no ſmall intereſt and importance to the country, at a period when the public expenditure ſo far exceeded the income that there appeared hardly a poſſibility of ſupporting any longer the accumulated burden to which this calamitous war had given riſe. The public burdens, he ſaid, were not merely occaſioned by the war expenditure; they were materially increaſed by the creation of new offices, and the profuſion and prodigality of Miniſters in every department, for the benefit of their ſatellites and dependants. This prodigality ought to arouſe the jealouſy and indignation of the Guardians of the Public Purſe. If the preſent ſyſtem of corrupt influence was not checked quietly within the walls of this Houſe, it would be done tumultuouſly without. By that new-fangled monſter called *Confidence*, the offspring of a too-confiding Houſe of Commons, were the diſcuſſions and deliberations of the Houſe influenced, and to this undue influence was to be aſcribed that train of accumulated burdens which were ſo grievouſly felt by the country. He then mentioned a few places and fees, not amounting to any conſiderable ſum, which he wiſhed to be applied to public purpoſes; among them were the ſalary of the third Secretary of State, which he ſtated at 5000l. a year, and certain fees, ariſing from Contingent Bills in the War Department, amounting to about 550,000l. He animadverted on the profligacy of Adminiſtration, and the diſtreſſes of the Public from the conſequent accumulation of taxes, and concluded by moving, as a reſolution, "That the extent of ſupplies voted to Government ſince the commencement of the war, and the enormous increaſe of taxes upon the people, made it incumbent upon the Houſe to enquire, Whether ſome alleviation of their burdens may not be produced by the abolition of certain ſuperfluous offices, penſions, and exorbitant fees, and likewiſe what ſaving may accrue from an economical reform in the public expenditure."

Lord *W. Ruſſel* ſeconded the motion.

Mr Pitt, after alluding to ſome irrelevant obſervations made by the mover and ſeconder of the motion, remarked, that the mover appeared to have two dif-

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different objects in view; the firſt relative to the making retrenchments, and correcting profuſion in the eſtabliſhed offices of Government, and in ſinecure places and penſions—the ſecond to an enquiry into the ſtate of the national expenditure, and propoſing a check on the expences of the ſtate. This latter was already comprehended in a reſolution which had paſſed the Houſe, to enquire into the finances of the country, and to conſider of the moſt practicable means for obtaining a diminution of the public expenditure. "The Hon. Gentleman means to include in the inveſtigation which he propoſes, ſubjects of the moſt extenſive and complicated nature. He wiſhes to embrace all the ordinary and extraordinary expences of the different branches of Government. He extends his enquiry into the diſburſements of Army, Navy, and even public eſtabliſhments. I am ready to admit (ſaid Mr Pitt) that as far as this propoſition goes, it forms a ſubject worthy the conſideration of the Houſe; and the magnitude of it appears to be ſuch, that no man can ſay what will be the effect of it, or to what particular meaſures it may lead. Yet, the Hon. Gentleman in bringing before the Houſe conſiderations of ſuch extenſive views, and of ſuch high importance, adopts a very ſingular mode of proceeding. He does not think proper to offer matters, ſo momentous and complicated in their relations, in a direct manner, to Parliamentary diſcuſſion; but ſtates them as the object of a collateral enquiry, and introduces them immediately after his motion for retrenchment in the offices of Government. But certainly the Hon. Gentleman will not deny that there is an extreme difference between both objects; for the check which he propoſes on the public expences very much exceeds in importance that reform which he wiſhes ſhould take place in the eſtabliſhment and ſalaries of public offices. The diſtinction between theſe two objects being ſo evident, as the latter does not form any part whatever of the propoſition formerly ſubmitted to the Houſe by the Hon. Gentleman, nor of the notice which he gave of his motion of this night, I muſt conſider the manner of introducing it not only irregular, but inadequate to the magnitude of the enquiry which he propoſes to eſtabliſh. I alſo think it neceſſary to remind Gentlemen, that the objects which it comprehends form the grounds of my motion for the appointment of the Committee which has this night been choſen by ballot. I ſtated in general terms, previous to my bringing forward that motion, the various points to which the attention of the Committee was to be directed; but I could not, until *I appointed that Committee*, proceed to offer, in a ſpecific manner, each of thoſe points. I therefore only ſtated, that it was my wiſh and deſire to move, as an inſtruction to the Committee, that, after enquiring into and aſcertaining the whole ſtate of the finances of the country—after reviewing the whole amount of the debt which had been incurred during the war—after inveſtigating the proviſions which had been made to meet it—after conſidering the probable amount of the total expence of public ſervice for the whole of the year 1797, and the ſums now applicable to defraying it; the Committee ſhould exerciſe a full power in forming and digeſting a plan for comptrolling the public expenditure, and to enquire and report upon the beſt and moſt practicable means of obtaining a diminution thereof. I therefore am not a little ſurprized, after ſtating theſe meaſures in general terms—meaſures which have been ſanctioned by the unanimous concurrence of the Houſe, in conſequence of the appointment of the Committee for the profeſſed and acknowledged conſideration of thoſe very objects, that the Hon. Gentleman ſhould now bring forward a motion to the ſame end, and without any previous notice whatever.

After reaſoning with much ingenuity and effect on the juſtice and propriety of the offices under conſideration, Mr Pitt called the attention of the Houſe to the reduction that had already been made, and the ſavings that had been made in conſequence. Under this notion of an economical reform in 1782, and a ſubſequent enquiry by the Treaſury, 278 offices had been aboliſhed, and the expences reduced from 171,000l. to 60,000l. The ſalaries of the Exchequer Office had been materially reduced, as had the Auditors of Impreſs. The ſavings from theſe were nearly 60,000l. The Penſion Liſt had been reduced ſince 1783 above 48,000l. and during the ſame period Sinecures in the Cuſtoms to the amount of 130, the expence of which was 10,680l. had been ſuppreſſed. In the Exciſe there was a ſaving of nearly 12,000l. and Lotteries, &c. were under ſuch regulation as prevented corrupt influence.

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To aſcertain the ſtate of the expenditure compared with the income, was a fair ſubject of inveſtigation. Convinced as he was, that any attempt at enquiry, with a view to the production of an efficient reſource from the materials propoſed, would end in diſappointment, he ſhould move the previous queſtion, not wiſhing to preclude the Houſe from enquiry, ſhould it afterwards be judged expedient. He accordingly moved the previous queſtion.

Mr Sheridan ſupported the original motion; he admitted there were many Offices that were not overpaid, but there were a very great number that called either for abolition or reformation. He obſerved, the Gentleman oppoſite to him had places to the amount of 10,000l. per. ann. but allowed he was a very active ſervant of the public. The Miniſter himſelf alſo had a ſinecure, and undoubtedly deſerved it, for having brought the country into its preſent happy and proſperous ſituation! Adverting to the number of Peers created by the preſent Adminiſtration, 160, he cenſured it as a laviſh diſtribution of Miniſterial Favours.

Mr Roſe ſaid, that of the offices enumerated by Mr Sheridan, there were *three* which he did not at preſent hold, and *one* which he never poſſeſſed. To the ſituation of Clerk of the Houſe of Lords he was appointed in conſequence of an Addreſs of the Houſe of Peers to his Majeſty. His ſalary as Secretary to the Treaſury was rightly ſtated at 3200l. a year, which was 1000l. a year leſs than any of his predeceſſors.

Mr Wyndham conſidered the motion in a ridiculous point of view, and expreſſed his indignation at any petty ſyſtem for ſaving the ends of farthing candles and the parings of cheeſe!

Mr Fox ſaid, the ſinecures alluded to in the motion were merely the power of holding nominal places under Government, without a plea of neceſſity or the ſanction of a grant from the Crown. Mr Burke's reform did not confine itſelf to a ſubject of one or ten thouſand pounds. Its object was the ſaving of millions. He lamented that Mr B. had aſſociated with and ſupported an adminiſtration conſtituted on principles directly oppoſite to thoſe maintained in moſt of his own books.—He contended that had it not been for the ſupport Miniſters received from perſons holding ſinecure places, the ſtate of France would never have been ſo formidable as to have diſtreſſed this country with ſuch heavy calamities; had it not been for the influence of the Crown, France would not have poſſeſſed Belgium, Holland, or Italy.—With regard to the argument that the influence of Parliament could act in contradiction to its ſentiments, he had the authority of Mr Burke, who, in one of his late pamphlets, had aſſerted that the minority ſpoke the ſentiments of the majority. Alluding to Mr Wyndham and others who had ſeceded from their former connexions, he ſaid, he was convinced, ſuch as quitted their friends, and ſwerved from the principles to which they were formerly attached, knew not their own motives. Their views of ambition end in reducing them to a ſtate of inſufficiency and indiſcretion. Theſe ſeceſſions of perſons from their eſtabliſhed connections created a jealouſy in the minds of the people that was pregnant with public miſchief. However he and his friends might be deſirous to be employed as oſtenſible agents of the country, he wiſhed the preſent motion might paſs, in order to prove to the people, that the view of poſſeſſing a place was not merely that of emolument; on this principle he wiſhed to deſtroy the exiſtence of ſinecure places.

Mr Roſe, in ſome warmth, obſerved, that Mr Fox, who had diſſipated his own fortune, was not, he thought, the moſt proper advocate for public economy.

Mr Fox, in reply, obſerved, that Miniſters in their wiſh to inſult him on his having ſpent his own fortune, were not angry for his having diſſipated it, but for not having been mean enough to repair it.

Some warm words paſſed between Mr Fox and Mr Roſe, as to the reverſions held by both of them. Mr Fox ſaid, ſeveral Exchequer and other offices, *after the lives of the preſent poſſeſſors*, ought to be aboliſhed.

Upon a diviſion there appeared, For the previous queſtion 167, againſt it 77.

The members of the Committee are, Fra. Gregor, J. H. Addington, Rowland Burdon, Henry Thornton, John Harriſon, R. B. Sheridan, C. Abbott, John Crewe, R. P. Carew, Eſqrs. Right Hon. Dudley Ryder, Hon. St And St John, Cha. Yorke, Eſq. Rt. Hon. T. Steele, Tho. Stanley, and Wm. Baker, Eſqrs.

Mr Sheridan moved, that the name of Mr Fox be added to the Committee. Ayes 75, Noes 148.

March 17. Leave was given to bring in

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in a Bill to erect the Corporation of Surgeons into a College.

Mr Pitt moved the second reading of the Bill for continuing and confirming the Order of the Privy Council to the Bank.

Mr Fox said, he should not oppose the second reading; but wished to know if it were to be obligatory on Government to receive Bank of England notes in payment of taxes; and whether Bank paper was to be legal payment between individuals, for neither of which he saw any provision in the Bill;—he thought also a clause should be added to limit the Bank in their advances to Government.

Mr Pitt said, Mr Fox had now stated matter which more properly belonged to the Committee on the Bill.

Mr Hobhouse violently objected to the Bill *in toto*, as an act of robbery and depradation upon the public creditor.

Mr Grey confessed, that as the Order of Council had taken place, it would be impossible to open the door suddenly again. He was therefore for the second reading of the Bill. But what he wished to notice was, a paper which had been laid upon the table, and which contained very *alarming* information. From that paper it appeared, that on Saturday last, Ministers had issued 120,000l. in Exchequer Bills, for the purpose of being paid to the agents of his Imperial Majesty, which Bills must be converted into specie, and could only be sent in specie to the Emperor.—The Bills were sold in the market at three, and three and a half per cent. discount; on whom was this loss to fall; on the Emperor, or on this country? The whole matter, he thought, was worthy the most serious attention of the House.

Mr Pitt observed, that the Emperor's bills had been drawn and accepted long before the Order of Council was issued.—they formed part of the 500,000l. voted the Emperor before the recess, and we could not avoid paying them. Exchequer Bills were issued for this purpose, and part of the discount fell upon the Emperor.

The Bill was then read a second time, and committed for Monday, and the House was ordered to be called over on Monday se'nnight.

March 22. *Sir John Sinclair* rose to submit the notice he had given of his intention to propose a measure for the cultivation of waste and other lands. It was unnecessary, he remarked, to dwell on the importance of a subject so intimately connected with the prosperity of the country. If it had been adopted when recommended by the Board of Agriculture, he asserted, that we should not now be suffering so much from a national calamity. In 1795, and the following year, no less than a million quarters of foreign wheat had been imported at the expence of 3,000,000l. sterling, which contributed in a great degree to the present scarcity of coin.—He concluded by requesting Gentlemen to give the subject the most serious attention, and moved, That a Committee be appointed to take into consideration the most effectual means of promoting the cultivation and improvement of Waste Lands, Common Arable Fields, Common Meadows, &c. within this kingdon.

The motion passed, and a Committee was appointed.

Mr Keene moved, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, requesting a list of the number of *French* prisoners in Great Britain, and how they were disposed of; also an account of the number of foreigners who have come into this country, from the 1st of May 1792, and now resident therein, distinguishing the laity and clergy, and the number of each respectively.

Mr Secretary Dundas said, that Government were now using their utmost diligence to ascertain the number; and when the examination was completed, he had no objection to lay before the House the result of their researches.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Bank Indemnity Bill, and the Clause for indemnifyng the Bank for having stopt payment, being read,

Mr Fox said, he could not consent to a clause of this nature, as he considered obedience to the Order of Council, on the part of the Bank, as culpable rather than meritorious. The intimate connection that subsisted between Government and the Bank, made him extremely jealous in giving his consent to put the latter more under the controul of the former. If the rumour were true, there would be an end of public credit. The rumour he alluded to was, that the Bankers had gone to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, requesting his interference with the Bank for more liberal discounts. He urged the danger of making the King's Ministers the medium of accommodation at the Bank, and represented the interference of the hand of power as incompatible with the stability of public credit,

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credit, and repugnant to the principles of the Conſtitution. Reprobating, as he did, the interference of Miniſters, he ſhould give his negative to the clauſe.

Mr Pitt contended, that the Report of the Committee was ſufficient authority for confirming the Order, and the indemnity was neceſſary to relieve the Bank from the penalties for their obedience to that Order. As to the interference ſo much reprobated by the Hon. Gentleman, he admitted that the Bankers had communicated to him the neceſſity of a ſupply of caſh for the accommodation of their cuſtomers, and that he had uſed what influence he poſſeſſed as an individual, to further their views. He urged the propriety of agreeing to the clauſe.

Mr Pollen was for delaying the paſſing of the Bill until the Secret Committee brought up their Report.

The *Solicitor-General* entered into a general defence of the clauſe.

Mr Sheridan attacked the Houſe in detail.—If the Committee adopted this clauſe without inquiry, they eſtabliſhed this pernicious principle, that the Bank are bound to obey, and that they are ſure of indemnity. He ſaid, he could not conceive it poſſible to make Bank-notes a legal tender on the part of the Bank, without extending the regulation to the whole claſs of Bankers alſo.

Colonel Wood, the *Attorney-General*, and others, ſpoke; after which, the clauſe was agreed to without a diviſion.

The Committee next proceeded to the diſcuſſion of the reſtrictive clauſe, which, after the adoption of a variety of amendments, was agreed to.

On account of the lateneſs of the hour, and the diſcuſſion which was likely to ariſe on the filling up of the blanks, it was moved, that the Chairman ſhould report progreſs, and aſk leave to ſit again on the reſumption of the Houſe. Leave was given accordingly.

Mr Fox ſaid, he had no objection to make way for the diſcuſſion of the Bank Bill, by poſtponing his motion on the ſtate of Ireland, which ſtood for to-morrow, to a future day.—Adjourned.

March 23. *Mr Fox* roſe to make a Motion reſpecting the ſtate of Ireland.—He obſerved, that the buſineſs he had to bring before the Houſe was not only of great importance, but likewiſe of great urgency, on account of the diſtracted condition of the ſiſter kingdom. He entered into a detail of the circumſtances that led to theſe diſcontents, the cauſes of which were fit ſubjects of inveſtigation: Firſt, the Houſe ought to inquire how far the people of Ireland have had the benefit of the conceſſions that had been made; ſecondly, whether meaſures had been taken to allay the diſcontents among the Roman Catholics, who conſtituted five-ſixths of the people of Ireland; and thirdly, to inquire into the cauſes of the diſcontents in the north of Ireland. The general diſſatisfaction he aſcribed to the calamities brought on by the war, in which the intereſts of the people were not conſulted, and to their conſtitutional grievances. Ireland, he ſaid, had not a Legiſlature even virtually repreſenting the people, and they had as little ſhare in the Government as the ſubjects of the moſt arbitrary Monarch. The conceſſions that had been made, he contended from a variety of facts, had not produced an independence on the Miniſters and Cabinet of this country; it had only precluded the controul of the Legiſlature.

He took a rapid review of their political hiſtory from its dependence on this country, traced their progreſs to civilization and comparative freedom, and aſſerted, that the repreſentation was ſo conducted, for purpoſes of emolument and corruption, as to bear only a faint reſemblance to the repreſentation of this country, with all its abuſes (and flagrant they were,) though they profeſs to be eſtabliſhed on ſimilar principles.

We are now, he ſaid, in a ſtate ſimilar to the period of 1774, when we were to govern America by force, or make conceſſions. He related a variety of occurrences which preceded the American War, ſimilar to thoſe that have taken place in Ireland. The proclamation, for inſtance, for diſarming the inhabitants of Maſſachuſet's Bay, to the proclamation lately iſſued by General Lake at Belfaſt, and the diſpoſition of the French to aid them in their reſiſtance to the Government of Great Britain; though Government might diſarm, experience proved their inability to keep the people diſarmed.

He hoped, that on ſo urgent an occaſion, no objections would be taken in point of form. The neceſſity of the interference ought to ſuperſede all conſiderations of this nature. He concluded by moving, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to take into his royal conſideration the diſturbed ſtate of Ireland, and to adopt ſuch lenient meaſures as may tend to reſtore tranquil-

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quillity, and conciliate the affections of his Iriſh ſubjects."

Sir F. Burdett ſeconded the motion.

Mr Pitt objected to the motion, on the ground that the Legiſlature of this country, having abdicated the power of enforcing any requiſition by our authority, we could not conſtitutionally interfere with an independent Legiſlature. Beſides, the motion was, in his opinion, nugatory, as it went to adviſe his Majeſty to extend his paternal regard to the ſiſter kingdom; a circumſtance which he had never ceaſed to do during a long and happy reign.

Lord Wycombe, Mr W. Smith, Mr Courtenay, and Mr Hobhouſe, ſpoke in favour of the motion; and Lord Hawkeſbury, Lord F. Campbell, and Colonel Fullarton, againſt it.

Mr Fox replied; after which a diviſion took place on the motion,

For it	84
Againſt it	220
Majority	136

Adjourned.

Mar. 24. *Mr Ryder*, in a Committee of the whole Houſe, moved, that the Chairman be directed to move the Houſe for leave to bring in a Bill to repeal part of an Act of the preſent Seſſion, permitting the importation, and prohibiting the exportation of corn, with a view to take off the prohibition altogether, and to put the regulations reſpecting grain on the old footing. The report was ordered to be received on Monday.

The Houſe, in an adjourned Committee on the Bill for Indemnifying the Bank for ſuſpending the payment of Notes in Specie, Mr Hobart in the Chair, proceeded to read the reſidue of the Clauſes.

Mr Pitt then moved, that the blank ſhould be filled up with the words "until the 24th of June 1797," which was put and carried.

The Committe having gone through the remaining parts of the Bill, the Report was ordered to be received.—Adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *JUNE* 1797.

LONDON GAZETTES.

From the London Gazette, March 27. 1797.

CAPTURE OF THE RICH SPANISH ISLAND OF TRINIDAD, WITH THE LOSS OF FOUR SPANISH SHIPS OF THE LINE.

Parliament Street, March 27.

EARLY this morning, Capt. Drew, of the 45th regiment, arrived from the Iſland of Trinidad, with a diſpatch from Lieutenant-General Sir R. Abercromby, K. B. to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, of which the following is a copy:

Head-Quarters, Trinidad, Feb. 27, 1797.

SIR,

On the arrival in this country, I did not fail to lay before the Admiral my inſtructions, and to conſult with him upon the means to carry them into execution. I found in him every deſire to co-operate in the execution of the views to which they are directed. The arrival of part of the convoy from England enabled us to proceed with confidence in our operations; therefore, as ſoon as the troops could be collected from the different Iſlands, which were ordered to rendezvous at Cariacou, the Admiral ſailed from Martinique, which Iſland he left with his ſquadron on the 12th inſtant.

The preciſion with which the Admiral had given his orders to aſſemble the ſhips of war and tranſports, left us not a moment of delay. On the 15th, in the morning, the fleet ſailed from Cariacou. On the 16th, in the afternoon, it paſſed through the Bocas, or entrance into the Gulph of Paria, where we found the Spaniſh Admiral with four ſail of the line and a frigate, at anchor, under cover of the Iſland of Gaſpargrande, which was fortified.

Our ſquadron worked up, and came to

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to anchor oppoſite to, and nearly within gun-ſhot of the Spaniſh ſhips. The frigates and tranſports were ordered to anchor higher up in the Bay, and at the diſtance nearly of five miles from the town of Port D'Eſpagne. The diſpoſition was immediately made for landing at day-light next morning, and for a general attack upon the town and ſhips of war.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 17th we perceived the Spaniſh ſquadron to be on fire; the ſhips burnt with great fury, one line-of-battle ſhip excepted, which eſcaped the conflagration, and was taken poſſeſſion of at day-light in the morning, by the boats from our fleet; the enemy at the ſame time evacuated the iſland, and abandoned that quarter.

This unexpected turn of affairs directed our whole attention to the attack of the town. The troops were immediately ordered to land, and as ſoon as a few hundred men could be got on ſhore, about four miles to the weſtward of it, we advanced, meeting with little or no reſiſtance. Before night we were maſters of Port D'Eſpagne and the neighbourhood, two ſmall forts excepted. In the morning a capitulation was entered into with the Governor Don Chacon, and in the evening all the Spaniſh troops laid down their arms, and the whole colony paſſed under the dominion of his Britannic Majeſty.

Copies of the capitulation, of the ſtores and proviſions taken, are herewith tranſmitted.

It is a peculiar ſatisfaction to me that there is no liſt of killed or wounded; Lieut. Villeneuve, of the 8th regiment of foot, who was Brigade Major to Brigadier Gen. Hompeſch, being the only perſon who was wounded, and he is ſince dead of his wounds.

From the Admiral I have experienced every poſſible co-operation. Capt. Woolley, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Arethuſa, and Capt. Wood, of the Favourite ſloop of war, who had been ſent to reconnoitre in the Gulph of Paria, afforded us minute information of the ſituation of the enemy previous to our arrival, Captain Woolley, who directed the diſembarkation, ſhewed all the zeal and intelligence which I have experienced from him on former occaſions. To Lord Craven, who begged to attend the expedition, I am indebted for great zeal and exertion.

Lieut.-Col. Soter, who is intimately acquainted with this country, has been, and continues to be, of very great uſe to me. I ſhould not do juſtice to his general character, if I did not take this opportunity to expreſs it. My Aide de-camp, Capt. Drew, of the 45th regiment, will have the honour to deliver this letter: He has ſerved long in this country, and is capable to give ſuch further information as may be required. I humbly beg leave to recommend him to his Majeſty's favour. I have the honour to be, &c.

Ra. Abercromby, K. B.

[The principal points of the Articles of Capitulation are in ſubſtance—that the Officers and Troops of his Catholic Majeſty in the Iſland of Trinidad ſhall ſurrender priſoners of war, and deliver up the Territory, Forts, Buildings, Arms, Ammunition, Money, Effects, Plans, and Stores belonging to his Catholic Majeſty. The troops to march out with the honours of war, to be allowed their private effects, and the officers to wear their ſwords. Admiral Don Sebaſtian Ruiz de Apodaca, with the officers and men of his ſquadron, are included in the capitulation. As ſoon as ſhips can be provided, the priſoners are to be conveyed to Old Spain, there to remain priſoners of war, it being clearly underſtood they are not to ſerve againſt Great Britain or her Allies until exchanged.—The inhabitants and free people of colour to be protected in their liberty, perſons, property, and religion, on their taking the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majeſty. The priſoners to be fed at the expence of the Britiſh.]

Return of the Spaniſh garriſon of the Iſland of Trinidad, made Priſoners of War, Feb. 18, 1797.

Royal Artillery—1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 43 non-commiſſioned officers, drummers, and privates.

Engineers.—1 brigadier, 2 captains, 1 ſubaltern.

Trinidad Regiment.—2 lieutenant-colonels, 2 captains, 15 ſubalterns, 1 adjutant, 2 enſigns, 1 ſurgeon, 1 chaplain, 504 non-commiſſioned officers, drummers and privates.

French Officers.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 3 captains, 1 ſubaltern, 2 engineers.

Fifty men ſick in General Hoſpital.

John Hope, Adj. Gen.

Return of the Naval Officers and Seamen made Priſoners of War at the Capture of Trinidad, Feb. 18.

1 Chief D'Eſcadre: 1 Brigadier; 5 Captains of line-of-battle ſhips; 3 Captains of frigates; 7 Lieutenants of line-

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of-battle ſhips; 74 Officers of all other deſcriptions: Total Officers, 91.—581 Marines; 1032 Seamen: Total of Marines and Seamen, 1613.

(Signed) *John Hope, Adj. Gen.*

[This Gazette alſo contains the official returns of 33 pieces of braſs, and 40 pieces of iron ordnance, with an immenſe quantity of ammunition, ordnance ſtores and tools, and ſome proviſions, found in the iſland.]

Admiralty-Office, March 27.

Captain Harvey of his Majeſty's ſhip Prince of Wales, arrived at the Admiralty this morning with a diſpatch from Rear-Admiral Henry Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands, dated off Port D'Eſpagne, in the Gulph of Paria, February 21, 1797, to Mr Nepean, Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following is a Copy:

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordſhips, that it having been determined an attack ſhould be made on the Iſland Trinidad, both with a view to that Colony, and to the Spaniſh ſquadron which had been there for ſome time paſt; the troops intended for this expedition from Martinique were accordingly embarked in the ſhips of war and tranſports, and I ſailed from Fort Royal Bay the 14th inſt. with the following ſhips and veſſels of his Majeſty's ſquadron under my command, viz. Prince of Wales, Bellona, Vengeance, Scipio, Favourite, Zephyr, and Terror Bomb. Lieut.-General Sir Ralph Abercromby embarked with me in the Prince of Wales.

The Invincible had previouſly ſailed for Barbadoes, with two tranſports, to embark a part of the 14th regiment, and the Thorn and Zebra were ordered to receive the detachment from Tobago. The Favourite was ſent to St. Vincent to collect ſome troops for that iſland, and the whole were ordered to rendezvous at the Iſland, of Cariacou, one of the Grenadines, on or before the 13th; and, on my arrival at that iſland, the 14th, I found all the ſhips and tranſports were aſſembled.

On the 15th, in the morning, I ſailed with the ſquadron and tranſports, paſſing between Cariacou and Grenada; and on the 16th arrived off Trinidad, and ſtood toward the Gulph of Paria, when, having paſſed through the Great Bocas Channel, at half paſt three in the afternoon, the Spaniſh ſquadron were diſcovered at anchor in Shagaramus Bay, conſiſting of four ſail of the line, under the flag of a Rear-Admiral, and one frigate.

As the day was well advanced before I approached the Bay, and the enemy appeared in ſtrength on Gaſparaux Iſland, which commanded the anchorage, by batteries erected for that purpoſe, I ordered the Arethuſa, Thorn, and Zebra, to proceed a little farther up the gulph, and anchor with all the tranſports. The Alarm Favourite, and Victorieuſe were ordered to keep under ſail above the tranſports during the night, and prevent any veſſels ſailing from Port Eſpagne.

In the evening, juſt before dark, I anchored with the ſhips of the line in order of battle, oppoſite the enemy's ſquadron, within random-ſhot of their ſhips and batteries, and in conſtant readineſs to prevent their eſcape during the night, which I ſuſpected they might attempt, as all their ſails were bent, and they appeared perfectly ready for ſailing.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 17th, we diſcovered one of their ſhips on fire, and ſoon after three others, all of which burnt with great fury until near daylight, when they were entirely conſumed. One of them having eſcaped the conflagration, the boats were ſent from the ſquadron, and ſhe was brought out without having received any damage.

I have great ſatisfaction in acquainting their Lordſhips, that this ſquadron of the enemy, commanded by Rear-Admiral Don Sebaſtian Ruiz de Apodaca, were deſtroyed or captured according to the liſt I herewith incloſe; and although this ſervice was effected without any other act, on the part of his Majeſty's ſquadron under my command, then being placed in ſuch a ſituation as to prevent their eſcape, I am fully convinced that, had they remained at their anchorage until the next day, the officers and men whom I have the honour to command would have completed, by their exertion and zeal, the capture of the whole, notwithſtanding the advantage of their ſituation, under cover of about twenty pieces of cannon and three mortars, which were mounted on Gaſparaux Iſland, and had been placed there for the ſole purpoſe of defending the ſhips in the Bay: That Iſland, which, like the ſhips, had been abandoned during the night, was taken poſſeſſion of ſoon after daylight by a party of the Queen's regiment.

General Abercromby, early in the morning,

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morning, joined the Arethusa, and the troops were all landed, in the course of the day, under the direction of Captain Wolley, covered by the Favourite sloop, about three miles from the town, without opposition: The General took possession of the town the same evening, and the 18th the Governor desired to capitulate for the whole Island, and the articles were agreed to, and signed the same day; a copy of which I here transmit.

Capt. Harvey, of his Majesty's ship Prince of Wales, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, from whom I have always experienced the greatest zeal and attention to his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Henry Harvey

List of Spanish Ships of War burnt and captured in Shagaramus Bay, in the Gulph of Paria, Feb. 17, 1797, by the Squadron under the command of Rear-Admiral Harvey:

San Vincente, 84; Rear-Admiral Don Sebastien Ruiz de Apodaca, Capt. Don Geronimo Mendoza, burnt.—Gallardo, 74, Capt. Don Gabriel Sorondoa, ditto, Arrogante, 74, Capt. Don Raphael Benasa, ditto.—San Damasco, 74, Capt. Don Toref Jordan, captured.—Santa Cecillia, 36, Capt. Don Manuel Urtesabel, burnt.

Henry Harvey.

From the London Gazette, March 28.

The following French vessels have been captured by his Majesty's ships in the West Indies:—

Corvetre La Cerf Volant, having on board Delegates from the Southern Department of St Domingo to the French Legislative Body, and concealed dispatches for the Directory, by the Magicienne, Capt. Roberts.

L'Affricaine, of 18 guns, by the Lubeck, Capt. Cook.

The General Leveau, of 16 guns, by the Resource and Mermaid, Captains Watkins and Otway; who also captured a Dutch schooner and Spanish brig, the former of which had several thousand dollars on board.

The Maria Topaze privateer, of 10 guns, by the Lapwing, Capt. Barton.

La Legre, of 6 guns, by the Bellona, Capt. Witman.

The Galgo (Spanish) brigantine, of 18 guns, 6 swivels, and having on board 80,350 dollars, by the Alarm, Captain Fellowes.

L'Espoir, of 4 guns, and 10 swivels, by the Lapwing, Capt. Barton.

And, off the Start, La Bonapartie, of 14 guns, by the Sufisante, Capt. Tomlinson.

The Gazette likewise contains the names of 11 sloops, schooners, &c. Spanish property, detained by Admiral Harvey on the Leeward Island station—and of 8 vessels recaptured by his squadron.

The London Gazette, April 1st, contains an account of the capture of his Catholic Majesty's brig Magallanes, bound with dispatches to Buenos Ayres, pierced for 18 guns had only 4 mounted, by the Dover, armed transport.

Admiralty-Office, April 4.

Extract of a letter from Rear-Admiral Pringle, Commander of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, to Mr Nepean, dated at that settlement on the 15th of January last.

On the 31st ult. his Majesty's ship Jupiter and Sceptre returned here from their cruize off the Mauritius, having captured three small vessels, two of which they destroyed; the third, a brig, arrived the 12th instant. Captain Losack left that station on the 25th of November, having previously detached the Crescent, Brave and Sphynx, to look into Foul Point and Augustine Bay. On the 13th, these last ships returned to this place, having captured five vessels, as per inclosed list, and also destroyed an Establishment of the enemy at Foul Point upon the Island of Madagascar.

List of enemy's ships and vessels captured by the squadron under the orders of Capt. Spranger, of his Majesty's ship Crescent, viz.

Ship La Reunion, 320 tons, in ballast, bound from the Isle de Bourbon to Foul Point.

Ship La Navigateur, 300 tons, in ballast, bound from the Isle de France, to Foul Point.

Brig La Diane, 80 tons, cargo of slaves, Pepper, Salt, &c. bound from Mosambique to the Isle de France.

Cutter L'Euphrasie, 46 tons, in ballast, bound from Foul Point to the Isle de France.

Lug-boat Le Tigre, 18 tons, cargo of slaves, bound from Quiloa to Foul Point.

SCOTLAND.

June 1. The box-master of the Fishermen of Musselburgh and Fisher-row was invested with a handsome medal and chain, (similar to that presented to the

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Fiſhermen of Newhaven,) voted by the County, in teſtimony of the ſenſe entertained of their ſpirited and patriotic offer to contribute their aſſiſtance for the defence of the coaſts againſt the common enemy. This honour was conferred by the Duke of Buccleugh, Lord Lieutenant of the County. His Grace was on this occaſion accompanied by the Lord Provoſt of Edinburgh, the Lord Advocate, Baron Cockburn, Sir James Stirling, Mr Wauchope of Niddry, Mr Wauchope of Edmonſton, Mr Trotter of Mortonhall, Mr Hepburn of Clerkington, Mr Ramſay of Barnton, Mr Sheriff Clerk, Mr M'Millan of Karthope, the Rev. Mr Carliſle, the Magiſtrates of Muſſelburgh, &c. &c.

The Fiſhermen afterwards partook of a collation provided for the occaſion, and after ſpending the evening with the utmoſt harmony and good humour, marched off in proceſſion with their colours diſplayed, highly gratified with this honourable teſtimony of their country's approbation of their ſpirited and patriotic conduct.

High Court of Juſticiary.

June 12. This day came on the Trial of Lieut. James Fyffe, of Edinglaſſie, proſecuted by Patrick Duff, of Carnouſſie, Eſq; for Perjury, in taking the Truſt Oath, at the Election of a Member of Parliament for the County of Banff, in July 1795. The Court had formerly found the Libel Relevant, to infer the Pains of Law, allowing the pannel to prove all facts and circumſtances in his exculpation. After the examination of the witneſſes, Mr Tait addreſſed the Jury, with great ability, for the Proſecutor, as did the Hon. Henry Erſkine, with much eloquence, for the Pannel.—The Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the evidence with great candour and accuracy.—The Jury returned their verdict this afternoon, unanimouſly finding the libel *Not Proven*, and the Pannel was diſmiſſed from the bar.

The Court, on application, granted expences to Lieut. Fyffe, Council for the Proſecutor, Matthew Roſs.

Univerſity of Edinburgh.

June 24. The Univerſity of Edinburgh conferred the Degree of Doctor in Medicine on the following Gentlemen, after the uſual private and public trials:—

DISSERTATIONES INAUGURALES.

From GENEVA.

J. Francis Coindet, *De Variolis.*

Alex. Marcet, *De Diabete.*

John Peſchier, *De Irritabilitate Animalium et Vegetabilium.*

G. C. De la Rive, *De Calore Animali.*

From VIRGINIA.

James Greenhow, *De Dyſpepſia.*

From ENGLAND.

J. W. Bovell, *De Hepatitide.*

Samuel Cleverly, *De Anaſarca.*

Thomas Hull, *De Plantis Narcoticis.*

M. B. Clare, *De Pinguedine Animali.*

J. Ford Davis, *De Contagio.*

John Perkins, *De Rubeola.*

Joſeph Clark, *De Variola.*

Joſeph Bealey, *De Prima Febrium Continuorum Cauſæ Origine.*

Robert Cappe, *De Hectica.*

Stephen Beckwith, *De Cholera.*

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Richard Heelis, *De Hydrope.*

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Charles Maclarty, *De Typho Regionum Calidarum.*

Robert Scott, *De Imitatione.*

Robet Buchanan, *De Typhi Contagio.*

Robert Ramſay, *De Hydrope Anaſarca.*

Total, *Thirty*.—This is a greater number of Gentlemen than ever received a Degree at one time, at the Univerſity of Edinburgh, or, we believe, at any other Univerſity, and ſhews in a ſtriking point of view the eminence of this juſtly celebrated Seminary of Medical Inſtruction.—for a long ſeries of years the firſt in the World.

BIRTHS.

May 18. Mrs Captain Sutherland of Uppatt, in Sutherlandſhire.

26. At his houſe in Queen's Street, the Lady of Colonel Hay, a daughter.

27. At Inverneſs, the Lady of Francis Charteris, Eſq.

30. At Glaſgow, Mrs Morehead of Herbertſhire, a ſon.

June 4. At his houſe, John Street, Berkeley Square, London, the Lady of Hugh Scott, Eſq. of Harden, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

June 2. At Edinburgh, the Rev. De Kemp,

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Kemp, to Lady Mary, Anne Carnegie, daughter of the late, and ſiſter of the preſent Earl of Northeſk.

June 5. At Lainſhaw, Wm. Handyſide, Eſq. writer to the ſignet, to Miſs Jane Cuninghame, daughter to William Cuninghame, Eſq. of Lainſhaw.

—. At Ardroſſan, William Henry Ralſton of Warrickhill, Eſq. to Miſs Nancy Ralſton, daughter of Mr Gavin Ralſton, in Chapelhill of Ardroſan.

6. At Edinburgh, Duncan Campbell, Eſq. of Roſs, to Miſs Amelia Lamont, daughter of John Lamont of Lamont, Eſq.

8. Mr Andrew Dun, Joint Rector of the Grammar School, Aberdeen, to Miſs Eliza Maxwell, daughter of the late Rev. John Maxwell, miniſter of New Machar.

—. At Edin. David Kennedy, Eſq. of Kirkmichael Airſhire, to Miſs Henrietta Whitefoord, third daughter of Sir John Whitefoord, Bart.

—. At Glaſgow, the Rev. Robert Moore, miniſter of Oldhamſtocks, to Miſs Janet Borland, daughter of Mr John Borland of Woodſide.

12. Mr William Goddard, merchant in Edinburgh, to Miſs Ledinghame, daughter of George Ledinghame, Eſq. Burntiſland.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr James Scott, jun. merchant, to Miſs Margaret Norris, daughter of Mr Alexander Norris, jun. manufacturer.

DEATHS.

Lately, in his way home from the Weſt Indies, William Finlay, Eſq. of Tobago, ſecond ſon of the late James Finlay, Eſq. of Wallyford.

Nov. 1796. At Mangee, near Patna, Colonel Robert Bruce of the Bengal artillery.

March 5. 1797. At Tiverton, Devon, Capt. J. G. Stedman. He entered in the navy, but relinquiſhed it on the laſt peace, and accepted an enſign's commiſſion in one of the Scots brigade-regiments paid by the Dutch. He had attained the rank of lieutenant when the meaſure of ſending a military force againſt the rebel negroes on the river Cottica, in Surinam, the moſt important, and now the only remaining, Dutch poſſeſſion on the coaſt of Africa, was projected. Impelled by a deſire of exploring a part of the world not generally known, and the hope of preferment in ſuch a dangerous ſervice, he obtained admiſſion into the corps of 500 volunteers, formed into ſeven companies, embodied as a regiment of marines, and intended for Surinam, and was advanced by the Prince of Orange to the rank of captain, by brevet, under Col. Tourgeoud, a Swiſs, commander in chief. He quitted the Texel on Chriſtmas-day 1772, and anchored in Surinam river Feb. 2, 1773. He ſoon formed an attachment with a beautiful negro-girl of 15, one of the natural children of a Dutch planter, whoſe goodneſs of heart, and faithful attachment to him, were ſtill more endearing than all her perſonal attractions; but, by the laws of the ſettlement, ſhe could not be redeemed from ſlavery, or brought home to Europe, but died of poiſon, a victim to jealouſy, before the captain quitted her. After undergoing a variety of fatigues, and witneſſing the moſt horrid cruelties, as well as moſt extravagant diſſipation, in the colony of Surinam, he returned to his native country; and, a little before his death, publiſhed an intereſting narrative of the expedition againſt the revolted negroes of Surinam, in two volumes, 4to, illuſtrated with 80 elegant engravings from drawings made by himſelf. He has left a widow and five children.

April 5. At Jamaica, Mr James Duncanſon, only ſon of Mr Walter Duncanſon, late town clerk of Dumbarton.

29. At Cambridge, aged 68, Mr John Hoffman, originally of German extraction, but born at Beauvais in Picardy, and naturalized in this country. He was ſuperiorly eminent for his ſkill in chemiſtry, and much diſtinguiſhed, on account of his medical abilities, by a ſucceſsful practice in the univerſity, town, and neighbourhood, of Cambridge, for near 30 years. Dying very rich, he has bequeathed nearly all his property to his relations in France.

May 10. At Rochelle in France, in his 20th year, Captain William Innes, 1ſt battalion of the Rothſay and Caithneſs fencible regiment, ſon of William Innes, Eſq. Thurſo, Caithneſs.

—. At Montroſe, Mr John Levie merchant.

14. At Kirkforthar, David Lindſay, Eſq. of Kirkforthar.

—. At Stromneſs, Mr Robert Crookſhank, jun. ſhipmaſter.

17. At Edinburgh Mrs Elizabeth Macgowan, widow of the late Mr John Haig, merchant in Alloa.

18. At her houſe in Candleriggs Glaſgow, Miſs Elizabeth Rae.

19. At Abeyhill, Miſs Elizabeth Carmichael, youngeſt daughter of the deceaſed David Carmichael, Eſq. of Balmeady.

19. Patrick

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May 19. Patrick Campbell, Esq. of Edinchip.

20. At Auchinairn, in the 18th year of her age, Miss Agnes Kincaid, the only daughter of John Kincaid of Kincaid, Esq.

—. At Heath-hall, the Rev. Mr Tho. Kirkpatrick, minister of Bowden, in the Neighbourhood of Dumfries.

21. At Gruline, island of Mull, Mrs Isabella Maclaine, widow of the late John Maclaine, of Lochbuy.

—. At her house in St Patrick's Square, Mrs Elizabeth White, relict of George Keith Marischall, Esq. of Northfield.

22. At Newlands, James M'Ilhose, Esq. late one of the Magistrates of Glasgow.

—. At Dumfries, Mr William Auld, late one of the English teachers in that place.

23. At Dumfries, Miss Gordon of Auchendolly.

—. At her house, near Kirkcaldy, Mrs Elizabeth Whyt, relict of the deceased Robert Whyt, Esq.

24. At Edinburgh, Mr James Colquhoun, writer to the Signet.

—. At Edinburgh, George Chalmers, Esq. late of Pittencrief.

25. At Aberdeen, James Pear, Esq. Collector of Excise.

—. At Mount Tiviot, Andrew Elliot of Greenwells, Esq.

27. At his house in Sloane-street, London, Capt. Samuel Swinton of his Majesty's Navy.

—. The Hon. James Hay, third son of the late Earl of Errol.

28. At her house Nicolson's Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Katherine Fraser.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr Alexander MacGlashan, musician.

29. At London, Donald Cameron, Esq. of the house of Harley, Cameron, and Son.

—. At Newmanswalls, Robert Scott, Esq. of Logie, in the 74th year of his age.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr Walter Smiton, painter.

31. At Ellon, the Rev. Mr James Milne, minister of the Gospel there.

—. Mrs Elizabeth Wiseman, relict of Archibald Nisbet, Esq. of Carfin.

—. At Clifton, near Bristol, in his 27th year, Charles Hope, Esq. eldest son of William Hope Weir, Esq. of Craigiehall, near Edinburgh. He possessed, in an eminent degree, every quality that could endear him to his family and friends, and gave room to the most sanguine hopes that he would have proved an ornament to society.

June 1. George Gerard jun. Esq. of Midstrath.

—. At Montrose, Mrs Margaret Kennedy, wife of Mr William Baillie, writer in Montrose.

—. Mrs Jean Morton, wife of Thomas Whitlaw, Esq. merchant in Glasgow.

2. At Edinburgh, Walter Ferguson, Esq. writer in Edinburgh.

3. Mrs Jean Young, wife of Mr Archibald Newbigging, manufacturer, Glasgow.

4. At Stonehaven, Robert Burnes, Esq. late Sheriff-substitute of Kincardineshire.

—. At Old Aberdeen, Miss Margaret Gordon, second daughter of the late Professor Thomas Gordon of King's College.

—. At Fulham, Sir Andrew Snape Douglas, Captain of his Majesty's navy, and one of the Colonels of Marines. This excellent officer received a contusion in his head on the glorious 1st of June 1794, apparently slight, but which it is thought was the immediate cause of his death, as he had never recovered entirely from its effects. He was on that memorable day Captain of the Queen Charlotte.

5. At Perth, Bailie John Gardiner, baker there.

6. At Dumfries, Mr John Clark vintner.

9. At the Castle of Roslin, Miss Lindsay, daughter of the late Mr Martin Lindsay, writer in Edinburgh.

22. At Springfield, county of Warwick, Richard Moland, Esq. an active magistrate for that county, and chairman of the quarter sessions. He was a native of Ireland, where he had considerable property, part of the new custom-house at Dublin being built on his land; and settled at Springfield on his marriage with Mary eldest daughter of Walter Gough, Esq. of Oldfallings, son of Sir Harry G. knt. of Perry-hall, and relict of Thomas Fisher Esq. of Springfield, who died 1777, and by whom he has left four daughters. Some unexpected delay in his remittances from Ireland, occasioned by the failure of the receiver of his rents, urged him to the rash act which deprived the county of Warwick of a man of respectability and talents, whose loss will be severely felt in his neighbourhood.

23. At the Marquis of Salisbury's house, in Arlington-street, in her 14th year, Lady Mary Cecil, youngest daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness.

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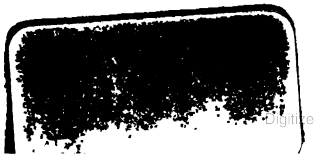
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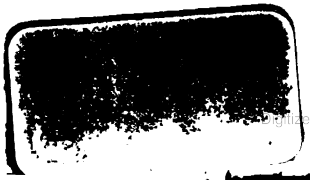
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